THE KING'S PRAISE

AGRE OKLA
R 2
RAED FRENS

AGRE OKLA
R 2
DEAR FRENS

AGRE OKLA
R 2
RAED FRENS

AGRE OKLA
R 2
DEAR FRENS

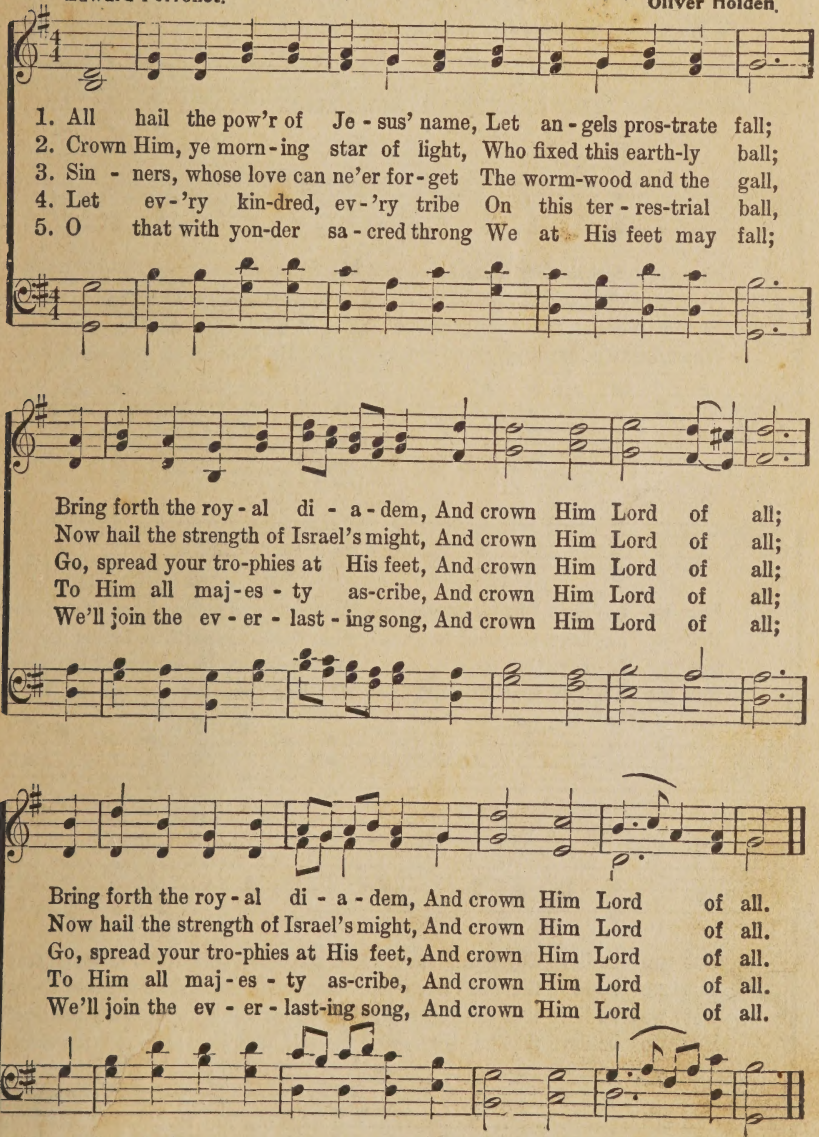
S. Night 227

150

The King's Praise

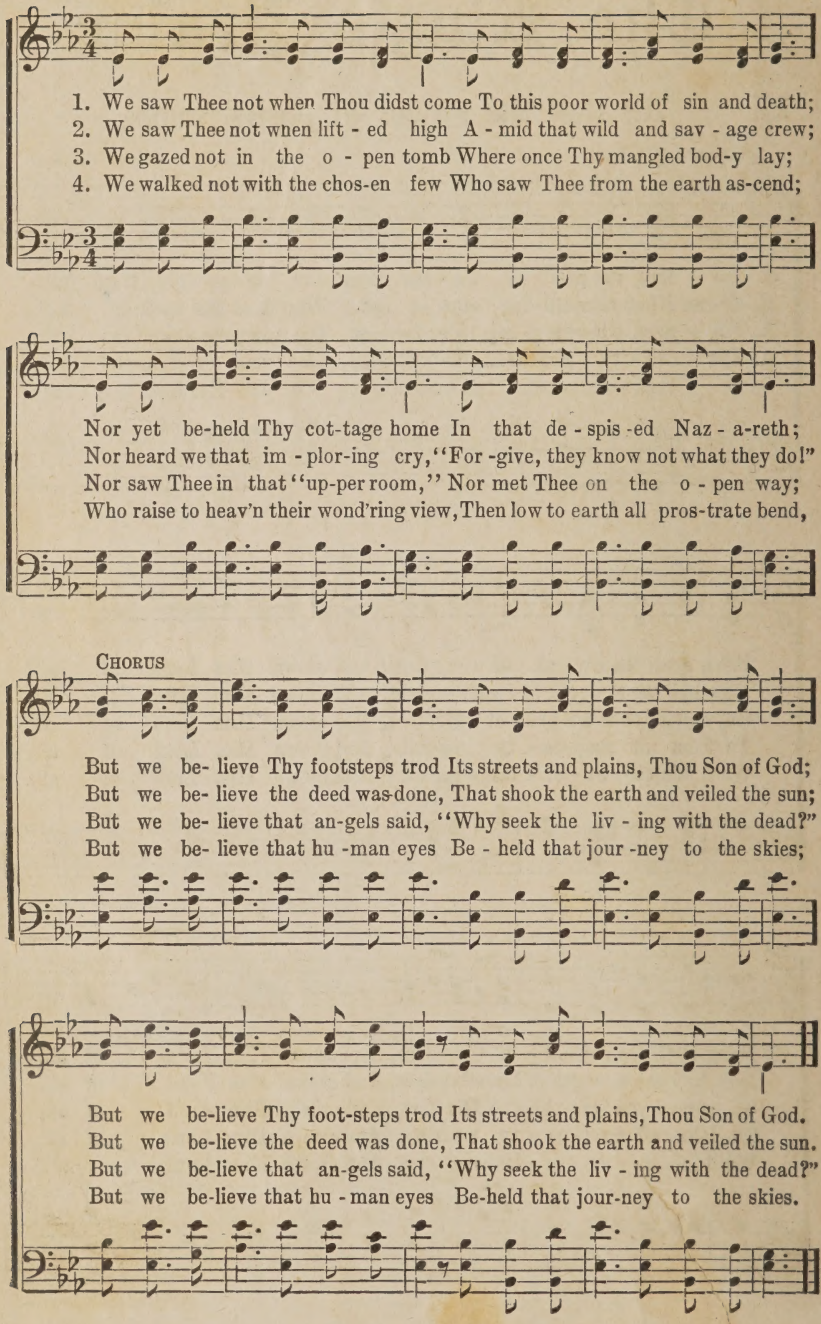
1 All Hail the Power of Jesus Name,

Edward Perronet. Oliver Holden.


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morn - ing star of light, Who fixed this earth-ly ball;
3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall,
4. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res-trial ball,
5. O that with yon-der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might, And crown Him Lord of all;
Go, spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Now hail the strength of Israel's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
Go, spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

We Believe

Anon — By permission — Knowles Shaw


1. We saw Thee not when Thou didst come To this poor world of sin and death;
2. We saw Thee not when lift - ed high A - mid that wild and sav - age crew;
3. We gazed not in the o - pen tomb Where once Thy mangled bod-y lay;
4. We walked not with the chos-en few Who saw Thee from the earth as-cend;
Nor yet be-held Thy cot-tage home In that de - spis -ed Naz - a-reth;
Nor heard we that im - plor-ing cry, "For -give, they know not what they do!"
Nor saw Thee in that "up-per room," Nor met Thee on the o - pen way;
Who raise to heav'n their wond'ring view, Then low to earth all pros-trate bend,
Chorus
But we be- lieve Thy footsteps trod Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God;
But we be- lieve the deed was done, That shook the earth and veiled the sun;
But we be- lieve that an-gels said, "Why seek the liv - ing with the dead?"
But we be- lieve that hu -man eyes Be - held that jour -ney to the skies;
But we be-lieve Thy foot-steps trod Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God.
But we be-lieve the deed was done, That shook the earth and veiled the sun.
But we be-lieve that an-gels said, "Why seek the liv - ing with the dead?"
But we be-lieve that hu - man eyes Be-held that jour-ney to the skies.

The Foundation of God Standeth Sure

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Mrs. C. D. Martin — W. Stillman Martin

1. In times of great doubt when earth's tri-als press hard, And they seem all too
2. "Why then should we fear, tho' the earth be removed?" For God's children in
3. In glo-ry at last we shall praise our dear Lord, When we meet with the

much to en-dure; There's a comforting word in the "Scripture of truth,"
Christ are se-cure; On the Rock we are safe, tho' the storm rag-es wild,
saved and the pure; And this glo-ri-ous song we shall sing o-ver there,

CHORUS.

"The founda-tion of God standeth sure." "The founda-tion of God standeth

sure,"..... And His king-dom will ev-er en-dure;..... No
standeth sure, will e'er endure;

cres.

mat-ter if all else shall crumble away, "The foundation of God standeth sure."

WILSON
NcU

The Old Rugged Cross.

G. B. Rev. Geo. Bennard.

SOLO.

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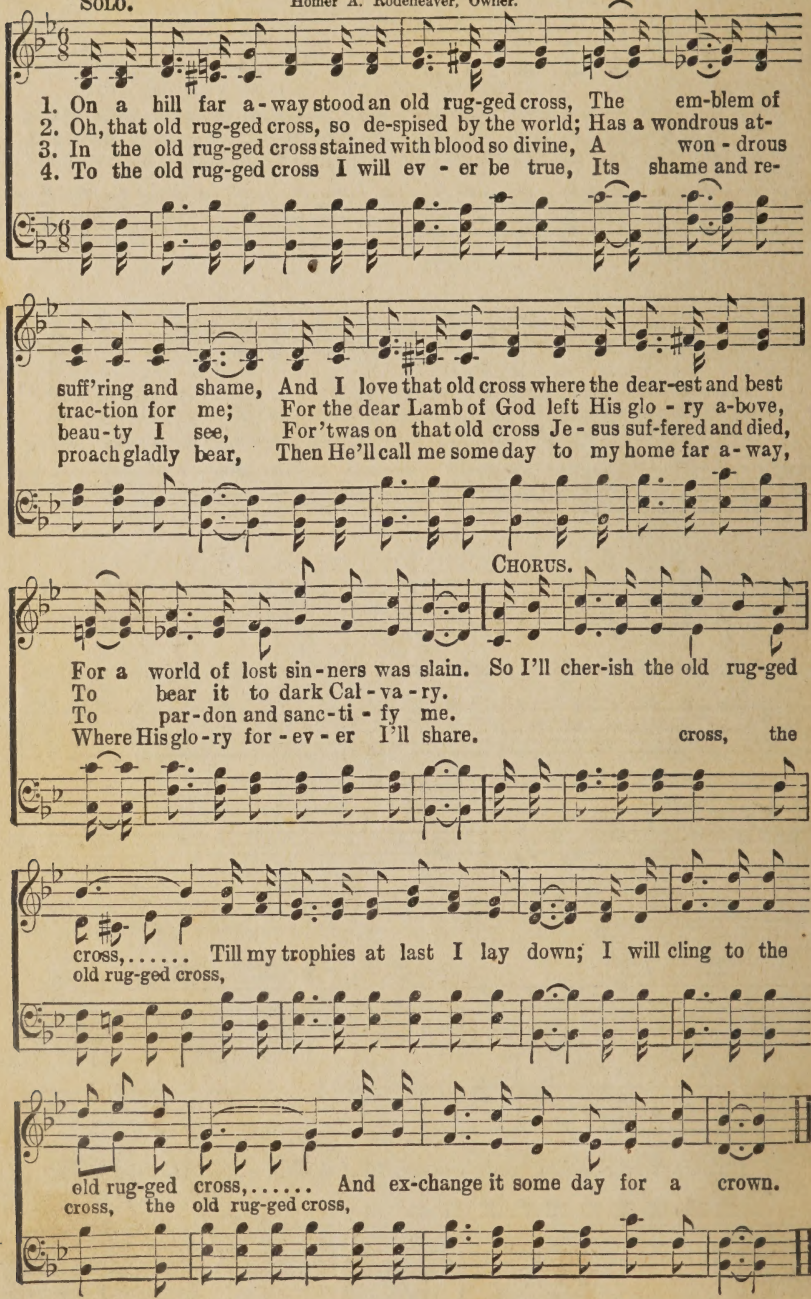
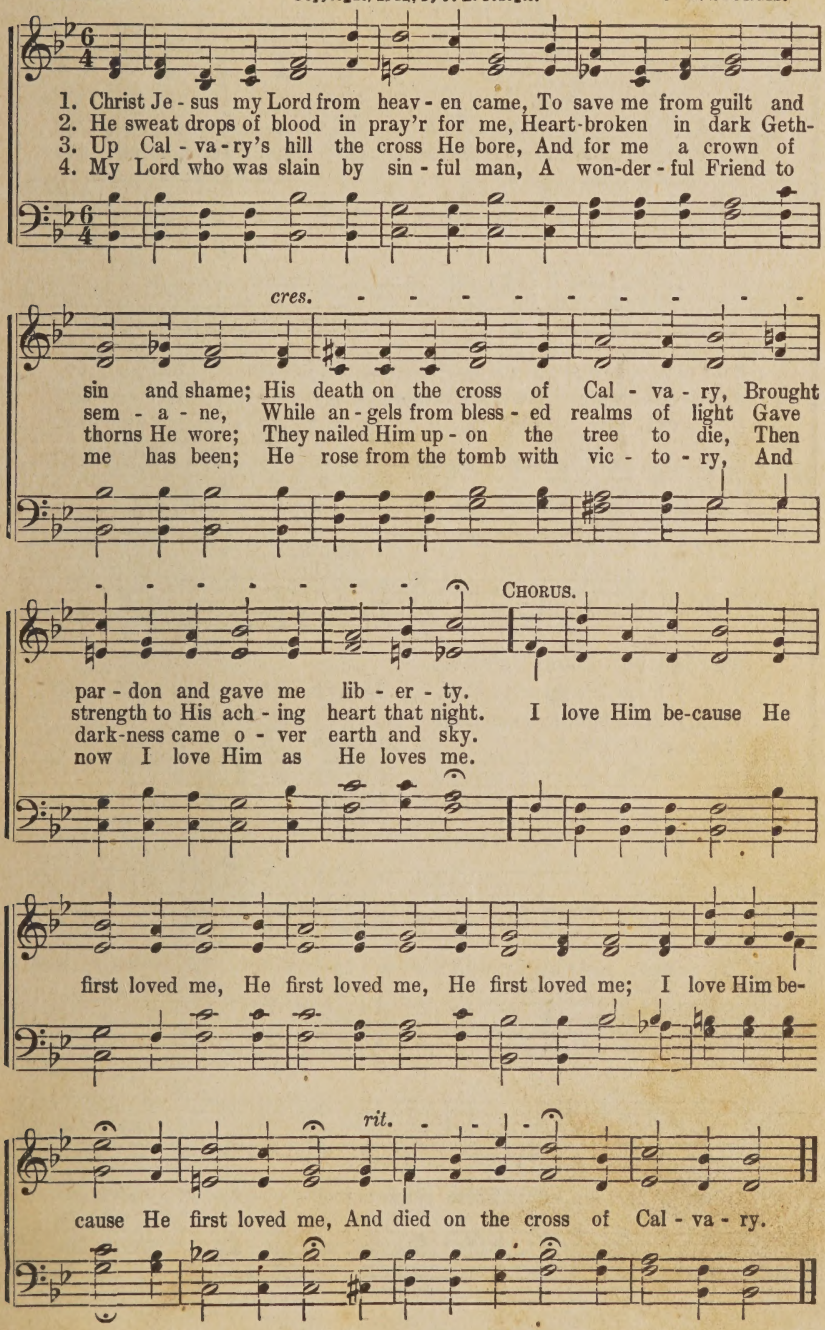

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world; Has a wondrous at-
3. In the old rug-ged cross stained with blood so divine, A won-drous
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-
suff'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
beau-ty I see, For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
proach gladly bear, Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,
CHORUS.
For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry.
To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.
cross, the
cross,..... Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rug-ged cross,
old rug-ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

I Love Him Because He First Loved Me.

FRANK E. ROUCH. Copyright, 1922, by J. E. Sturgis. J. E. STURGIS.

1. Christ Je - sus my Lord from heav - en came, To save me from guilt and
2. He sweat drops of blood in pray'r for me, Heart-broken in dark Geth-
3. Up Cal - va - ry's hill the cross He bore, And for me a crown of
4. My Lord who was slain by sin - ful man, A won-der - ful Friend to
cres.
sin and shame; His death on the cross of Cal - va - ry, Brought
sem - a - ne, While an - gels from bless - ed realms of light Gave
thorns He wore; They nailed Him up - on the tree to die, Then
me has been; He rose from the tomb with vic - to - ry, And
CHORUS.
par - don and gave me lib - er - ty.
strength to His ach - ing heart that night. I love Him be-cause He
dark-ness came o - ver earth and sky.
now I love Him as He loves me.
first loved me, He first loved me, He first loved me; I love Him be-
rit.
cause He first loved me, And died on the cross of Cal - va - ry.

In My Heart There Rings a Melody.

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E. O. EXCELL, JR., OWNER.

E. M. R. Elton M. Roth.

1. I have a song that Je - sus gave me, It was sent from heav'n a - bove; There nev - er was a sweet - er mel - o - dy,
2. I love the Christ who died on Cal - v'ry, For He washed my sins a - way; He put with - in my heart a mel - o - dy,
3. 'Twill be my end - less theme in glo - ry, With the an - gels I will sing; 'Twill be a song with glo - rious har - mo - ny,

CHORUS.

'Tis a mel - o - dy of love.
And I know it's there to stay. In my heart there rings a mel - o - dy.
When the courts of heav - en ring.

There rings a mel - o - dy with heav-en's har-mo-ny; In my heart there rings a mel - o - dy; There rings a mel - o - dy of love.

Jesus With Me All the Time.

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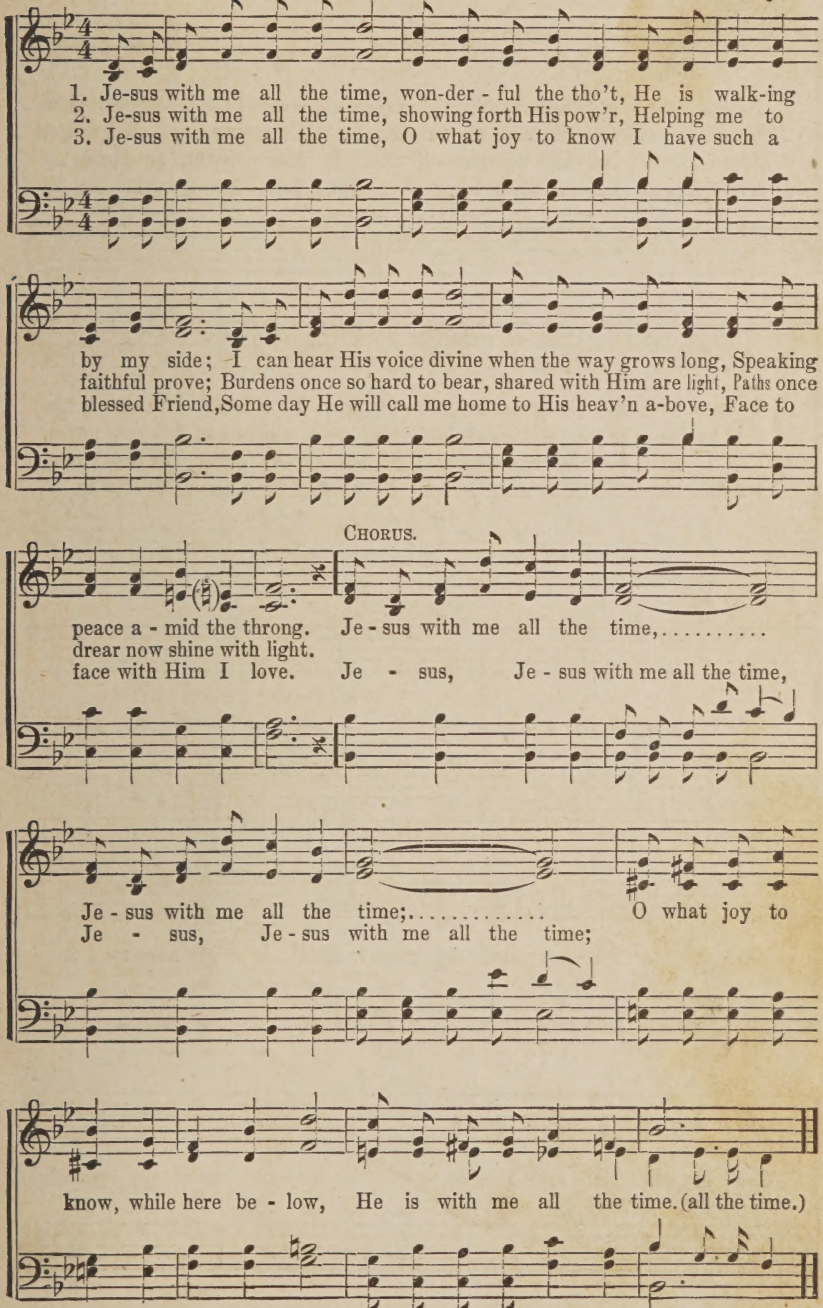
Lizzie DeArmond. B. D. Ackley.

1. Je-sus with me all the time, won-der - ful the tho't, He is walk-ing
2. Je-sus with me all the time, showing forth His pow'r, Helping me to
3. Je-sus with me all the time, O what joy to know I have such a
by my side; I can hear His voice divine when the way grows long, Speaking
faithful prove; Burdens once so hard to bear, shared with Him are light, Paths once
blessed Friend, Some day He will call me home to His heav'n a-bove, Face to
CHORUS.
peace a - mid the throng. Je - sus with me all the time,.....
drear now shine with light.
face with Him I love. Je - sus, Je - sus with me all the time,
Je - sus with me all the time;..... O what joy to
Je - sus, Je - sus with me all the time;
know, while here be - low, He is with me all the time. (all the time.)

Only a Sinner.

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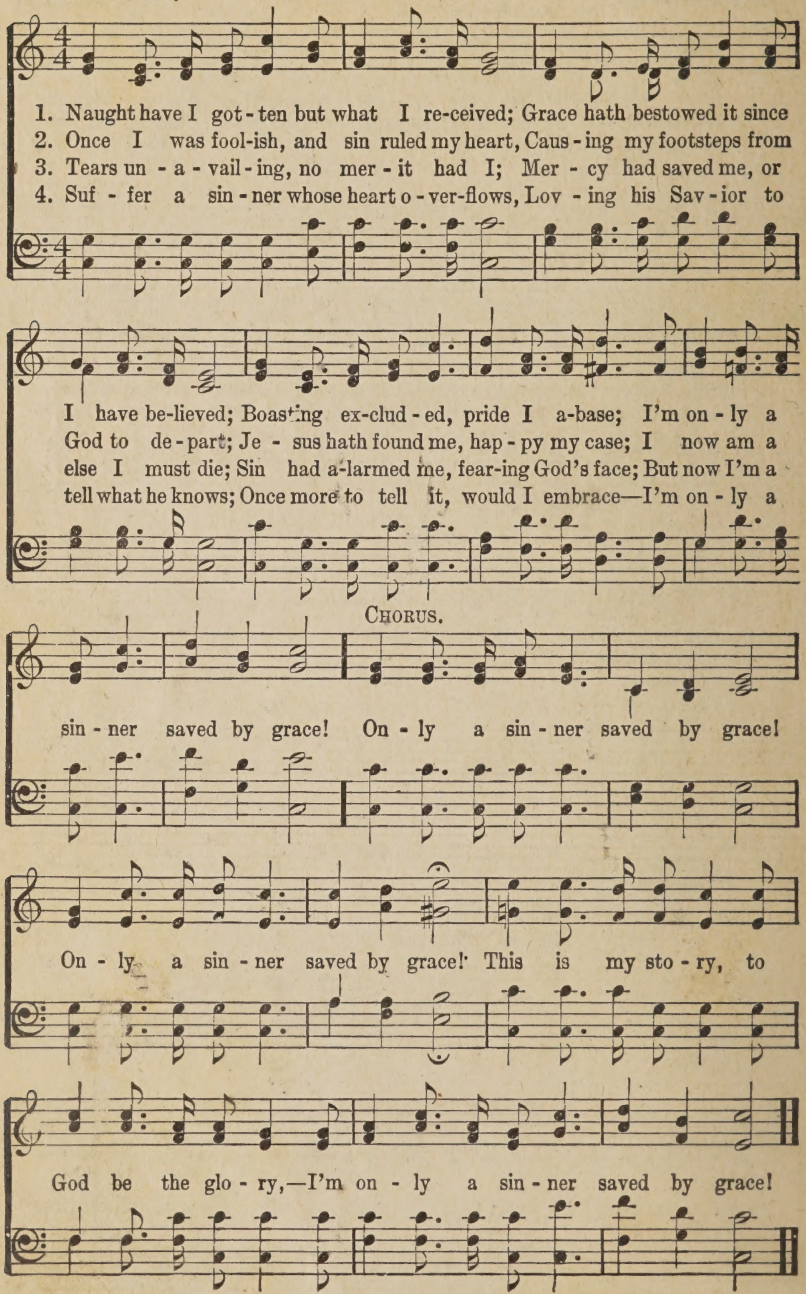
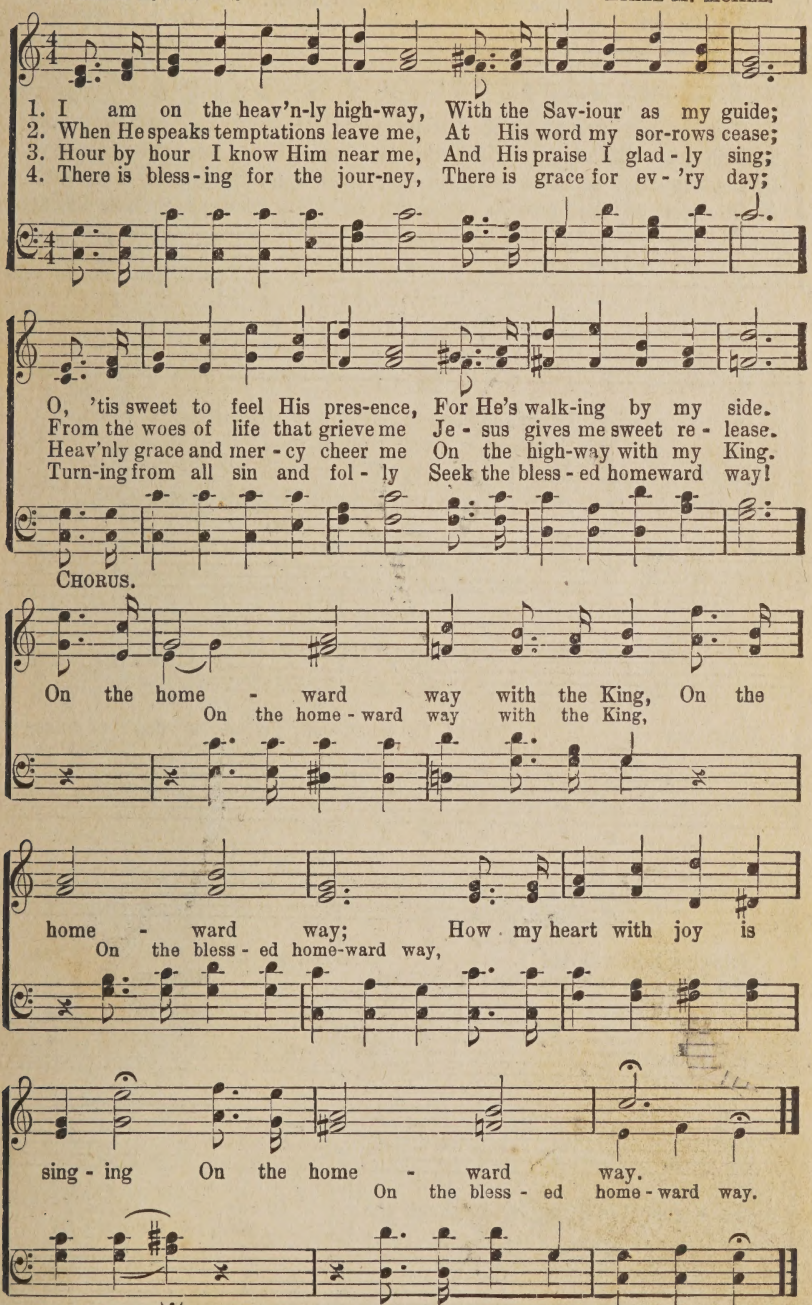
James M. Gray. D. B. Towner.


1. Naught have I got - ten but what I re-ceived; Grace hath bestowed it since
2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus - ing my footsteps from
3. Tears un - a - vail - ing, no mer - it had I; Mer - cy had saved me, or
4. Suf - fer a sin - ner whose heart o - ver-flows, Lov - ing his Sav - ior to
I have be-lieved; Boast'ng ex-clud - ed, pride I a-base; I'm on - ly a
God to de - part; Je - sus hath found me, hap - py my case; I now am a
else I must die; Sin had a-larmed me, fear-ing God's face; But now I'm a
tell what he knows; Once more to tell it, would I embrace—I'm on - ly a
CHORUS.
sin - ner saved by grace! On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!
On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace! This is my sto - ry, to
God be the glo - ry,—I'm on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!

On the Homeward Way.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN. ETHEL M. MCKEE.

1. I am on the heav'n-ly high-way, With the Sav-iour as my guide;
2. When He speaks temptations leave me, At His word my sor-rows cease;
3. Hour by hour I know Him near me, And His praise I glad-ly sing;
4. There is bless-ing for the jour-ney, There is grace for ev-'ry day;
O, 'tis sweet to feel His pres-ence, For He's walk-ing by my side.
From the woes of life that grieve me Je-sus gives me sweet re-lease.
Heav'nly grace and mer-cy cheer me On the high-way with my King.
Turn-ing from all sin and fol-ly Seek the bless-ed homeward way!
CHORUS.
On the home-ward way with the King, On the
On the home-ward way with the King,
home-ward way; How my heart with joy is
On the bless-ed home-ward way,
sing-ing On the home-ward way.
On the bless-ed home-ward way.

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When We All Get to Heaven.

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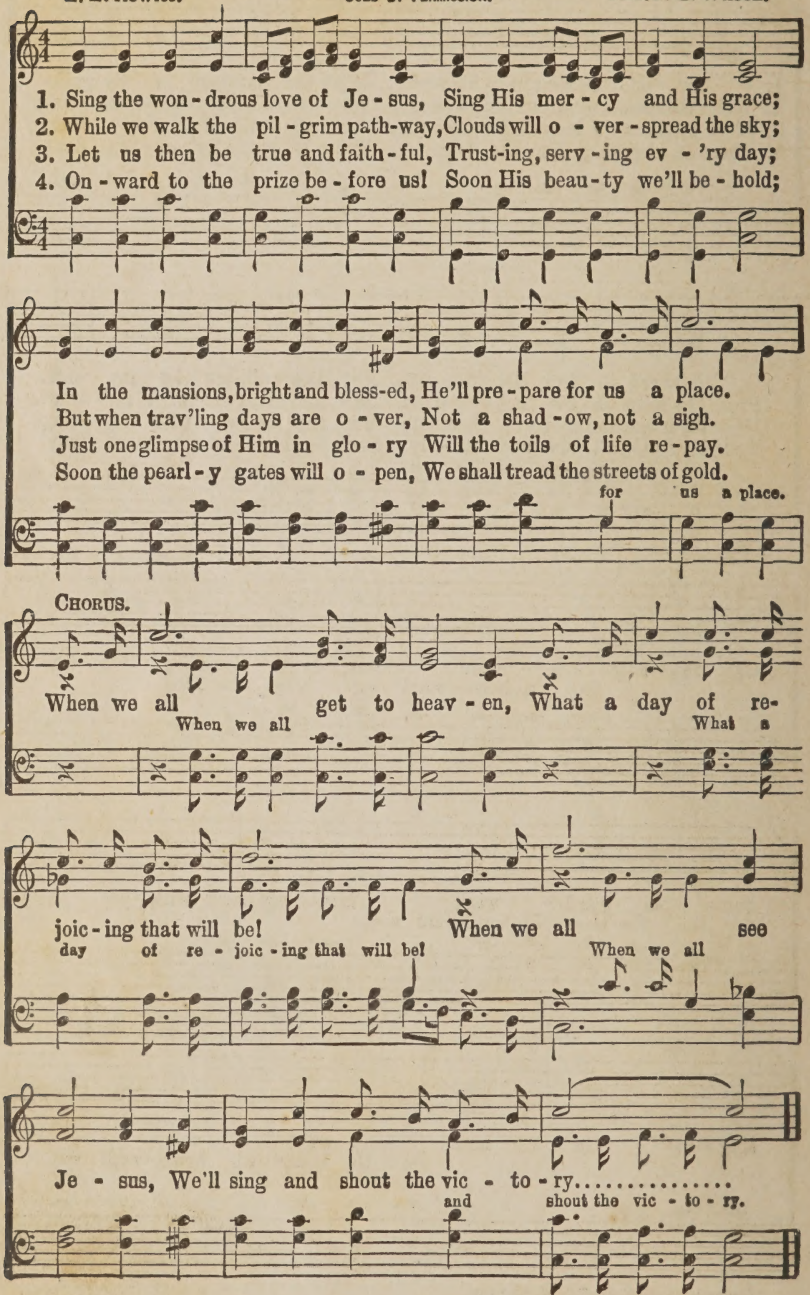
E. E. Hewitt. Mrs. J. G. Wilson.


1. Sing the won - drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil - grim path-way, Clouds will o - ver - spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith - ful, Trust-ing, serv - ing ev - 'ry day;
4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty we'll be - hold;
In the mansions, bright and bless-ed, He'll pre - pare for us a place.
But when trav'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad - ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.
for us a place.
Chorus.
When we all get to heav - en, What a day of re-
When we all
What a
joic - ing that will be! When we all see
day of re - joic - ing that will be!
When we all
Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry.....
and shout the vic - to - ry.

A New Song In Glory

Rev. Alfred Barratt. Copyright, 1926, by The Standard Publishing Co. Harry Dixon Loes.

1. When all the cares of earth are end - ed, Then we shall with the an - gels sing;
2. Sometimes our hearts are worn and wea - ry, While here on earth we sad - ly roam;
3. Then let us ban - ish all our sad - ness, This life on earth will not be long;
4. In yon - der realms of joy im - mor - tal, Where all the white-robed an - gels sing;

Our voic-es with the ransomed blend-ed In yon-der pal - ace of the King.
But when we reach that land so cheer - y, We'll sing a sweet-er song at home.
Our wea - ry hearts will thrill with glad-ness When-e'er we join in that new song.
When Je - sus leads us thro' the por - tal, We'll sing with joy be - fore the King.

CHORUS.

We'll sing a new song in glo - ry, We'll hap-py new song

sing a new song in glo - ry; Re-deemed by Je - sus' love In hap - py new song

realms of joy a-bove, We'll sing a new song in glo - ry. a new song

I Find No Fault In Him.

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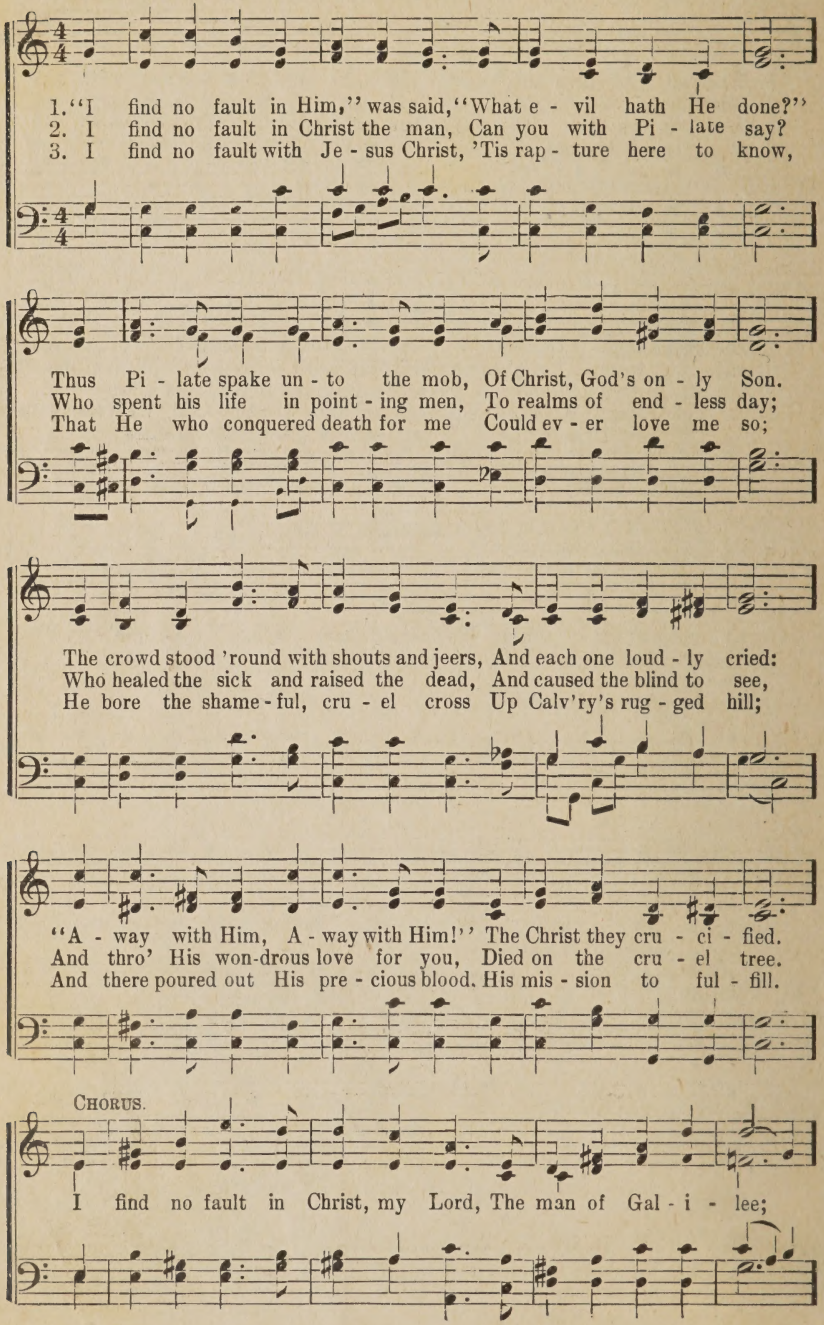
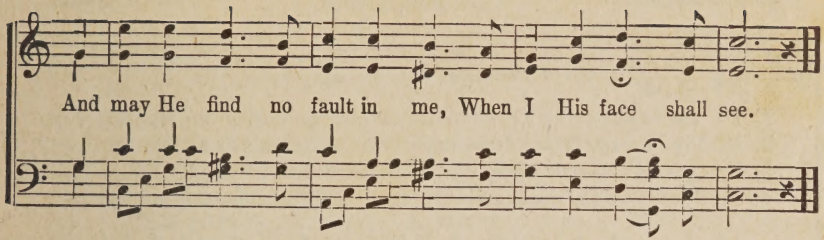

1. "I find no fault in Him," was said, "What e - vil hath He done?"
2. I find no fault in Christ the man, Can you with Pi - late say?
3. I find no fault with Je - sus Christ, 'Tis rap - ture here to know,
Thus Pi - late spake un - to the mob, Of Christ, God's on - ly Son.
Who spent his life in point - ing men, To realms of end - less day;
That He who conquered death for me Could ev - er love me so;
The crowd stood 'round with shouts and jeers, And each one loud - ly cried:
Who healed the sick and raised the dead, And caused the blind to see,
He bore the shame - ful, cru - el cross Up Calv'ry's rug - ged hill;
"A - way with Him, A - way with Him!" The Christ they cru - ci - fied.
And thro' His won-drous love for you, Died on the cru - el tree.
And there poured out His pre - cious blood, His mis - sion to ful - fill.
CHORUS.
I find no fault in Christ, my Lord, The man of Gal - i - lee;

I Find No Fault In Him.



13 How Can I But Trust Him?

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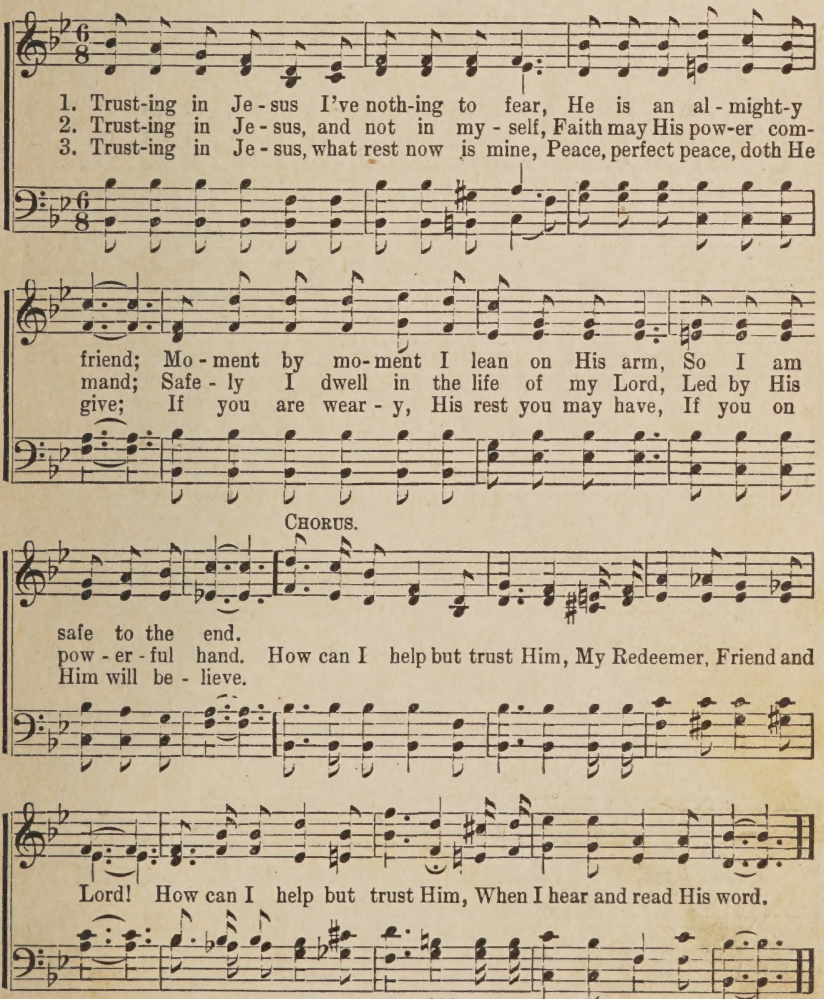
1. Trust-ing in Je - sus I've noth-ing to fear, He is an al - might-y
2. Trust-ing in Je - sus, and not in my - self, Faith may His pow-er com-
3. Trust-ing in Je - sus, what rest now is mine, Peace, perfect peace, doth He
friend; Mo - ment by mo - ment I lean on His arm, So I am
mand; Safe - ly I dwell in the life of my Lord, Led by His
give; If you are wear - y, His rest you may have, If you on
CHORUS.
safe to the end.
pow - er - ful hand. How can I help but trust Him, My Redeemer, Friend and
Him will be - lieve.
Lord! How can I help but trust Him, When I hear and read His word.

He Included Me.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

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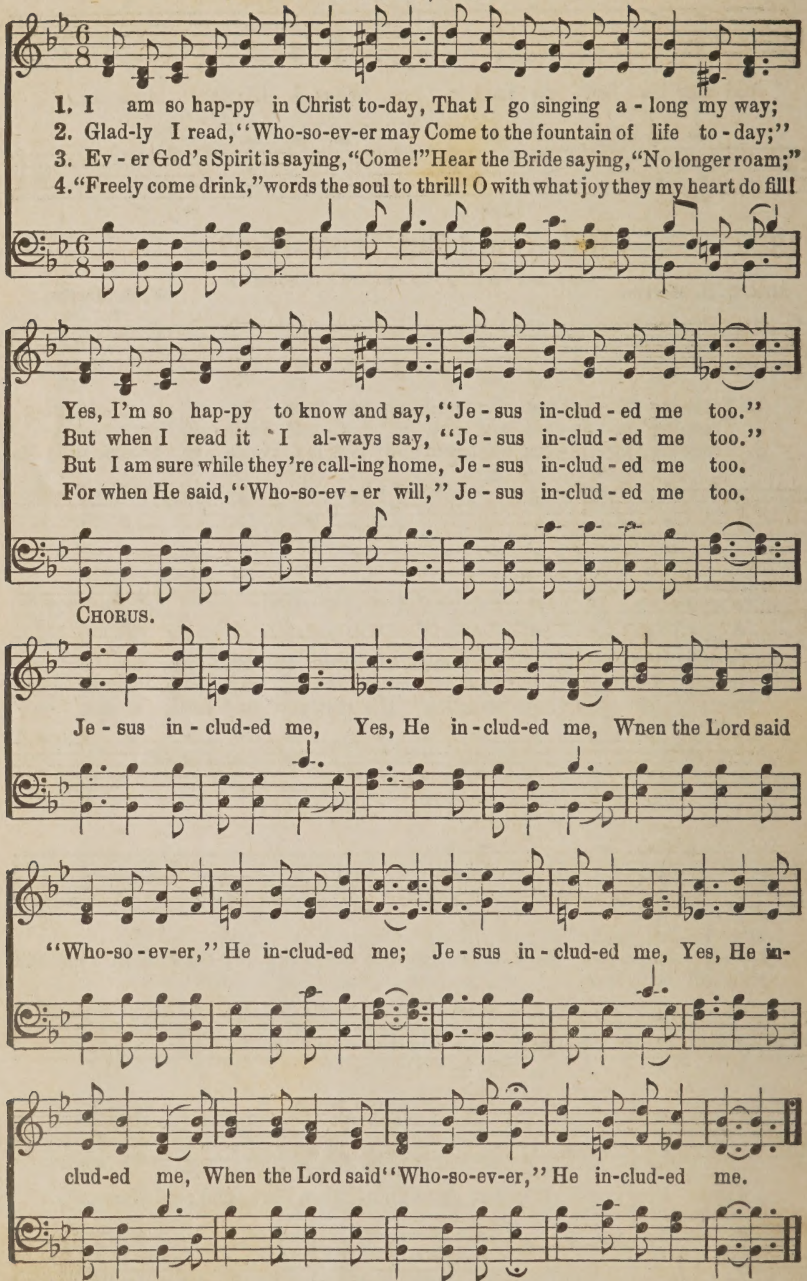
1. I am so hap-py in Christ to-day, That I go singing a - long my way;
2. Glad-ly I read, "Who-so-ev-er may Come to the fountain of life to - day;"
3. Ev - er God's Spirit is saying, "Come!" Hear the Bride saying, "No longer roam;"
4. "Freely come drink," words the soul to thrill! O with what joy they my heart do fill!
Yes, I'm so hap-py to know and say, "Je - sus in-clud - ed me too."
But when I read it I al-ways say, "Je - sus in-clud - ed me too."
But I am sure while they're call-ing home, Je - sus in-clud - ed me too.
For when He said, "Who-so-ev - er will," Je - sus in-clud - ed me too.
CHORUS.
Je - sus in - clud-ed me, Yes, He in - clud-ed me, When the Lord said
"Who-so - ev-er," He in-clud-ed me; Je - sus in - clud-ed me, Yes, He in-
clud-ed me, When the Lord said "Who-so-ev-er," He in-clud-ed me.

Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

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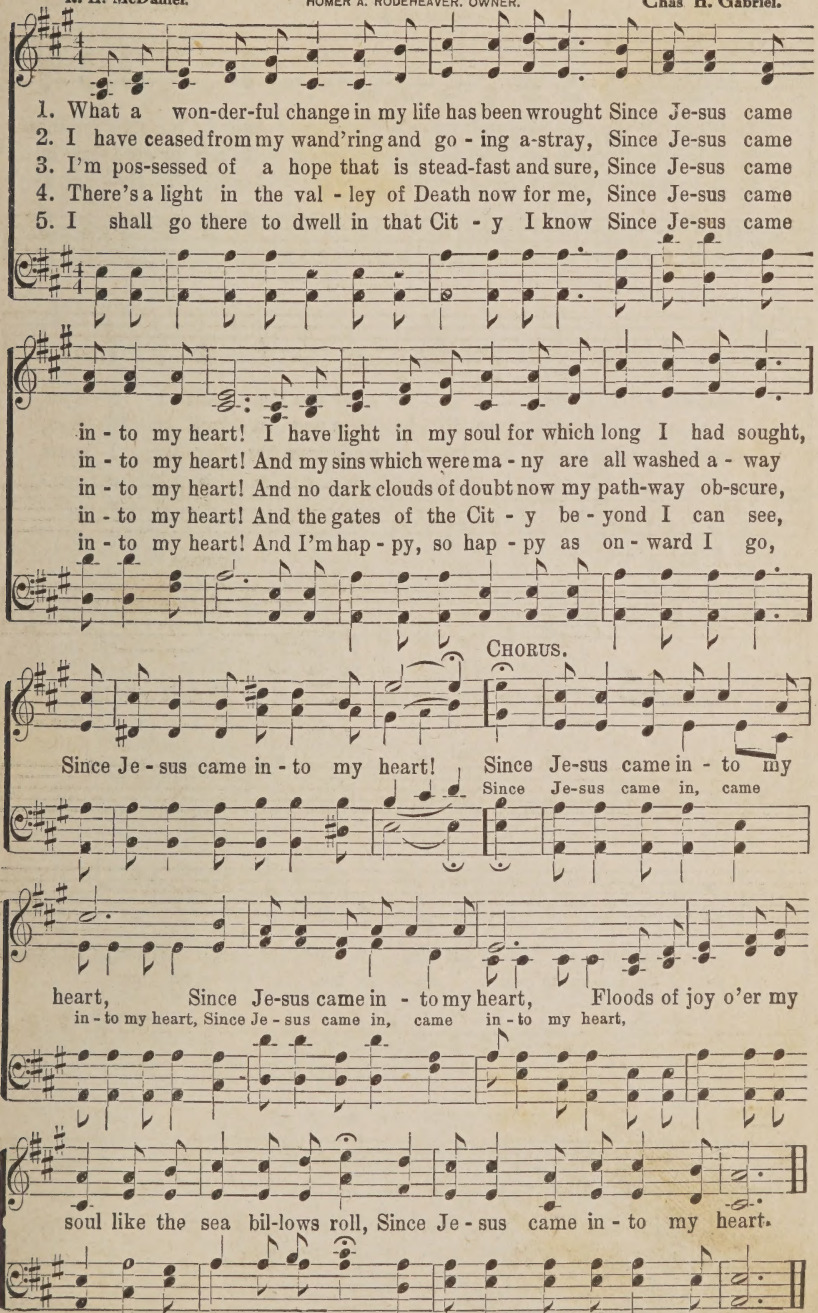
R. H. McDaniel. Chas H. Gabriel.


1. What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came in - to my heart! And my sins which were ma - ny are all washed a - way
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob-scure,
4. There's a light in the val - ley of Death now for me, Since Je-sus came in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y I know Since Je-sus came in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py as on - ward I go,
CHORUS.
Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je-sus came in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in, came in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in - to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

O That Will Be Glory.

C. H. G.

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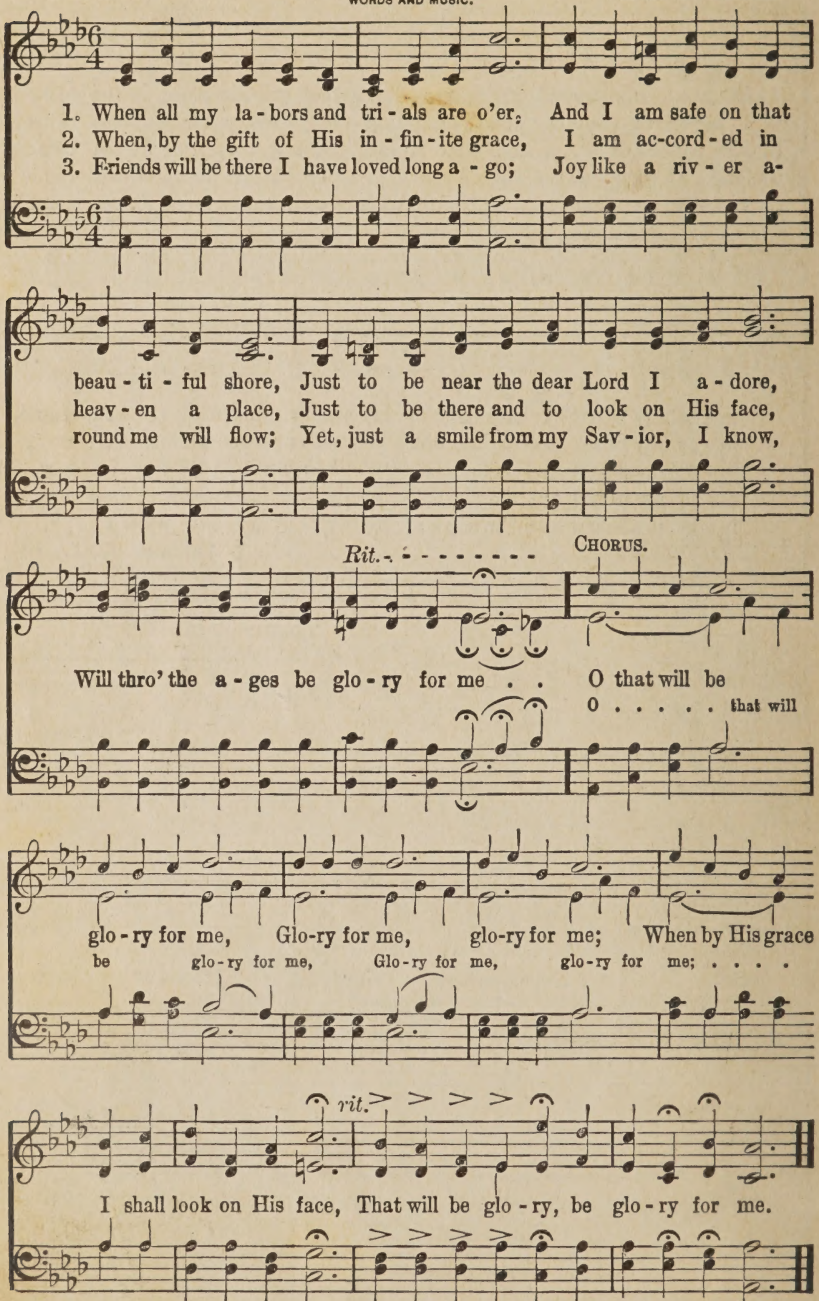
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. When all my la - bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in - fin - ite grace, I am ac-cord - ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a-
beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,
heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav - ior, I know,
Rit.
CHORUS.
Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me . . O that will be
O . . . . . that will
glo - ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
be glo - ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; . . . .
rit.
I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

17 When The Mists And The Shadows Shall Rise.

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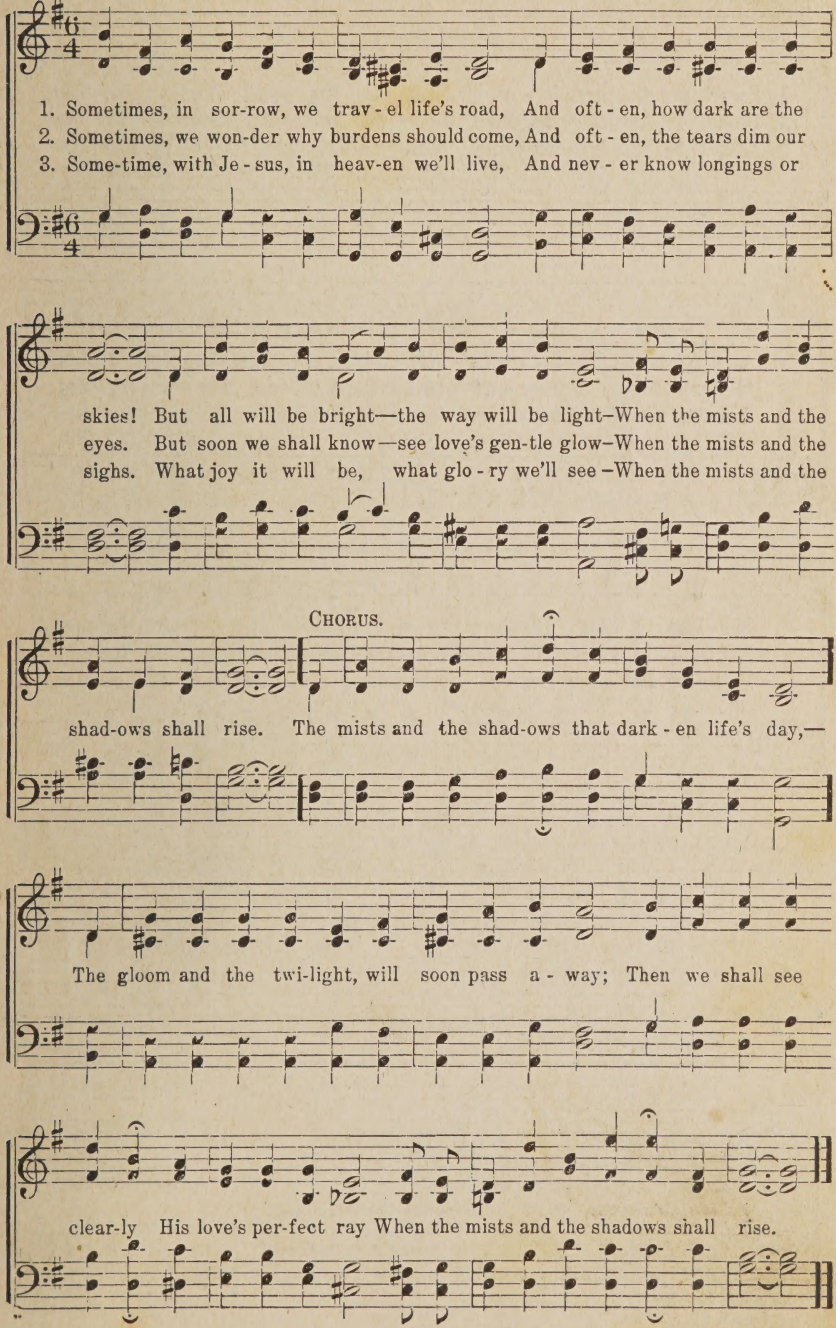
1. Sometimes, in sor-row, we trav-el life's road, And oft-en, how dark are the
2. Sometimes, we won-der why burdens should come, And oft-en, the tears dim our
3. Some-time, with Je-sus, in heav-en we'll live, And nev-er know longings or
skies! But all will be bright—the way will be light–When the mists and the
eyes. But soon we shall know—see love's gen-tle glow–When the mists and the
sighs. What joy it will be, what glo-ry we'll see –When the mists and the
CHORUS.
shad-ows shall rise. The mists and the shad-ows that dark-en life's day,—
The gloom and the twi-light, will soon pass a-way; Then we shall see
clear-ly His love's per-fect ray When the mists and the shadows shall rise.

Where He Leads I'll Follow.

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W. A. O. W. A. Ogden.

1. Sweet are the prom-is - es, Kind is the word; Dear-er far than
2. Sweet is the ten - der love Je - sus hath shown; Sweet-er far than
3. List! to His lov - ing words, "Come un - to me," Wea - ry, heav - y-

a - ny mes-sage man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,
a - ny love that mor - tals have known; Kind to the err - ing one,
lad - en, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom-is - es,

Sin - less I see; He the great ex-am - ple is, and pat-tern for me.
Faith-ful is He; He the great ex-am - ple is, and pat-tern for me.
Faith-ful and sure; Lean up - on the Sav-ior, and thy soul is se-cure.

CHORUS.

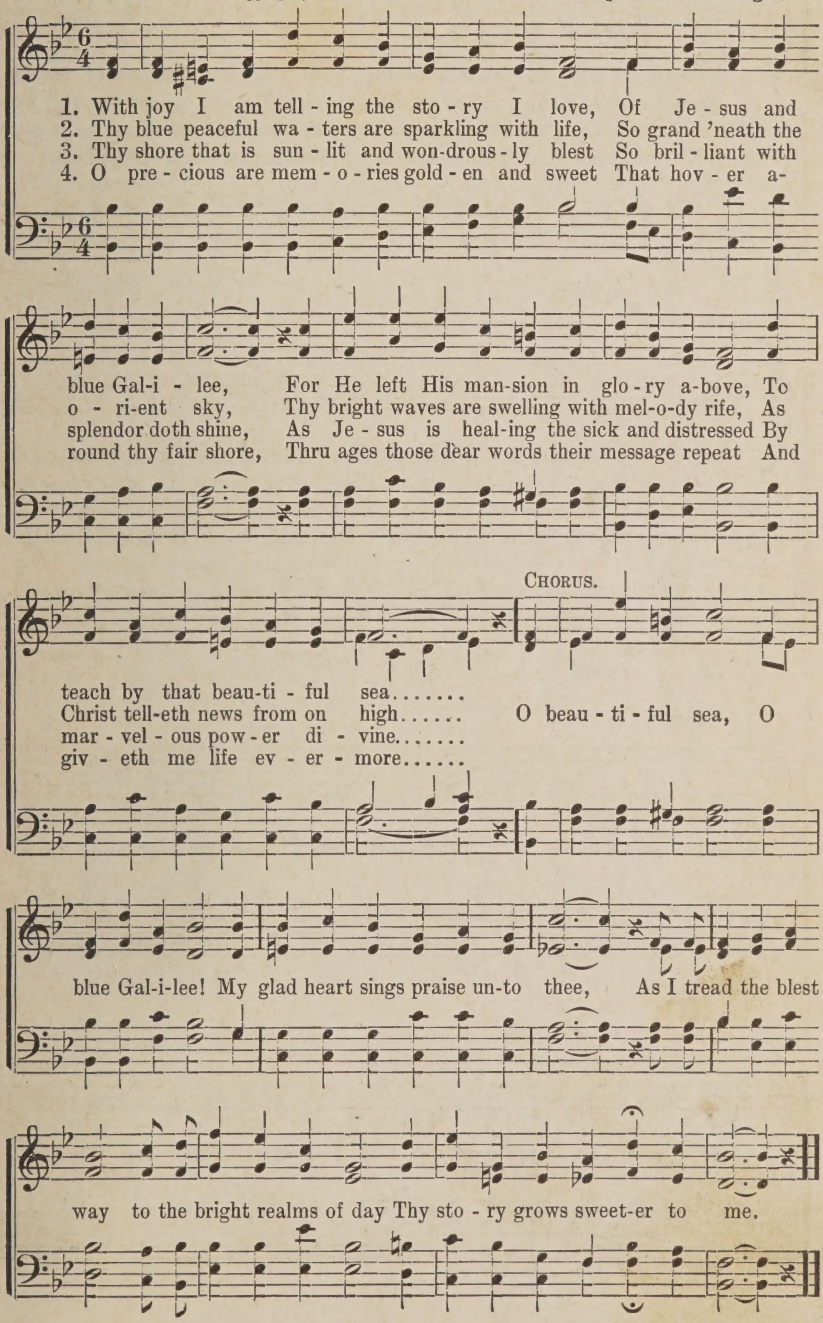
Where..... He leads I'll fol - - low,
Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,

1 2

Fol - - low all the way; Follow Jesus ev-'ry day.
Fol-low all the way, yes, fol-low all the way;

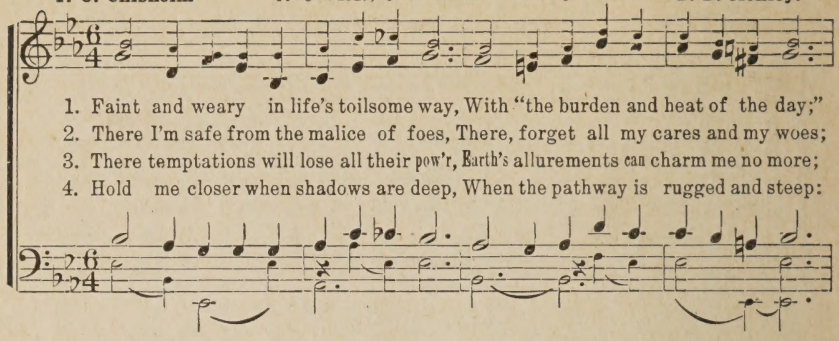
Dedicated to Rev. G. T. Bateman.

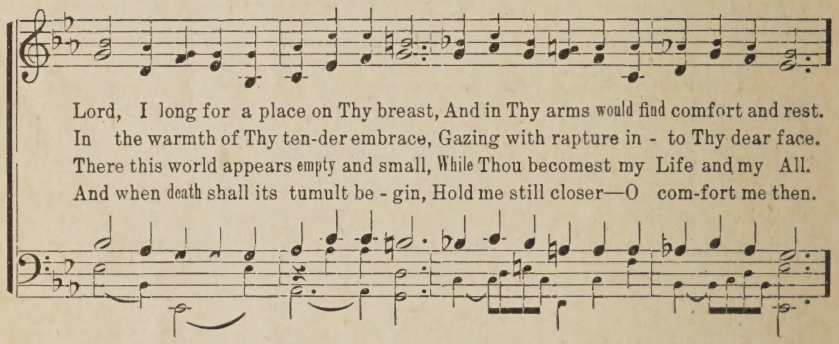
Blue Galilee.

Frank E. Roush. Copyright, 1926, by Frank E. Roush and J. E. Sturgis. **J. E. Sturgis.**

1. With joy I am tell - ing the sto - ry I love, Of Je - sus and
2. Thy blue peaceful wa - ters are sparkling with life, So grand 'neath the
3. Thy shore that is sun - lit and won-drous - ly blest So bril - liant with
4. O pre - cious are mem - o - ries gold - en and sweet That hov - er a-
blue Gal-i - lee, For He left His man-sion in glo - ry a-bove, To
o - ri-ent sky, Thy bright waves are swelling with mel-o-dy rife, As
splendor doth shine, As Je - sus is heal-ing the sick and distressed By
round thy fair shore, Thru ages those dear words their message repeat And
CHORUS.
teach by that beau-ti - ful sea.....
Christ tell-eth news from on high.....
mar - vel - ous pow - er di - vine.....
giv - eth me life ev - er - more.....
O beau - ti - ful sea, O
blue Gal-i-lee! My glad heart sings praise un-to thee, As I tread the blest
way to the bright realms of day Thy sto - ry grows sweet-er to me.

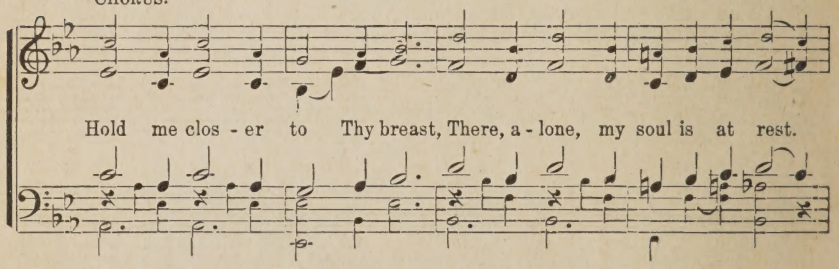
Hold Me Closer To Thee.

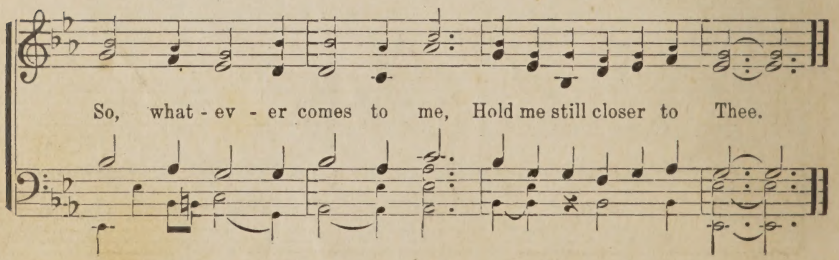
T. O. Chisholm Copyright, 1927, by the Standard Publishing Co. B. D. Ackley.


1. Faint and weary in life's toilsome way, With "the burden and heat of the day;"
2. There I'm safe from the malice of foes, There, forget all my cares and my woes;
3. There temptations will lose all their pow'r, Earth's allurements can charm me no more;
4. Hold me closer when shadows are deep, When the pathway is rugged and steep:


Lord, I long for a place on Thy breast, And in Thy arms would find comfort and rest.
In the warmth of Thy ten-der embrace, Gazing with rapture in - to Thy dear face.
There this world appears empty and small, While Thou becomest my Life and my All.
And when death shall its tumult be - gin, Hold me still closer—O com-fort me then.

CHORUS.





He Keeps Me Singing.

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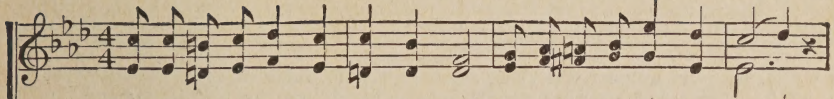
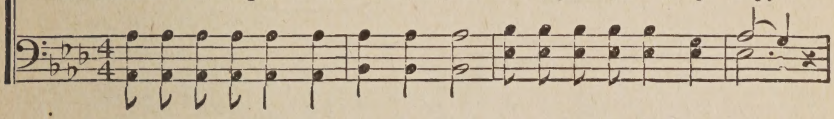
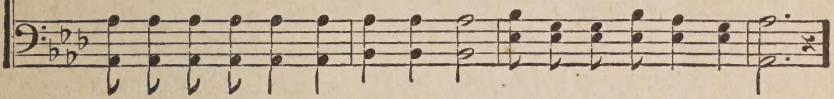
L. B. B. L. B. Bridgers.



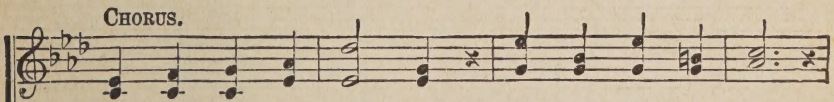
1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je-sus whispers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Discord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast-ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri-als fall a-cross the way,
5. Soon He's coming back to wel-come me Far beyond the star-ry sky;



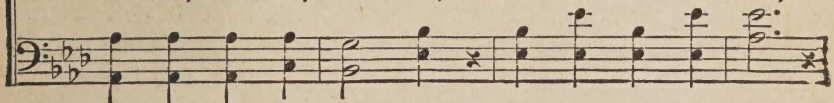
"Fear not, I am with thee, peace be still," In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept a - cross the bro-ken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
Al- ways look-ing on His smil-ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flights to worlds unknown, I shall reign with Him on high.



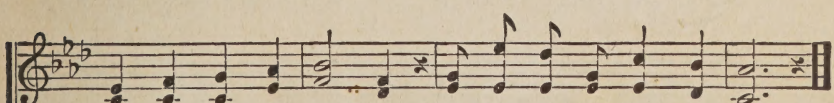
CHORUS.



Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet - est name I know,



Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go.



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His Grace.

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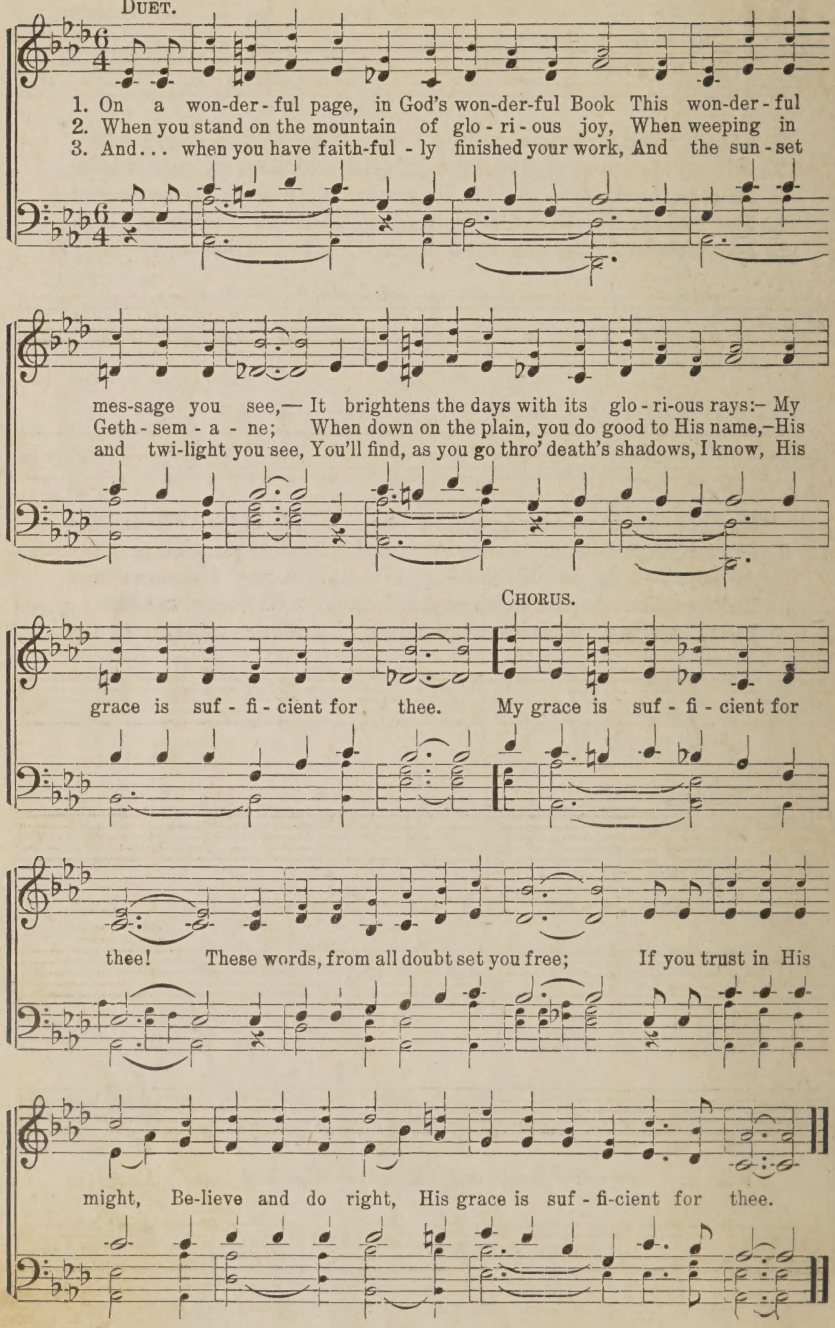
DUET.

1. On a won-der-ful page, in God's won-der-ful Book This won-der-ful
2. When you stand on the mountain of glo-ri-ous joy, When weeping in
3. And... when you have faith-ful-ly finished your work, And the sun-set
mes-sage you see,— It brightens the days with its glo-ri-ous rays:- My
Geth-sem-a-ne; When down on the plain, you do good to His name,-His
and twi-light you see, You'll find, as you go thro' death's shadows, I know, His
CHORUS.
grace is suf-fi-cient for thee. My grace is suf-fi-cient for
thee! These words, from all doubt set you free; If you trust in His
might, Be-lieve and do right, His grace is suf-fi-cient for thee.

23 Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love.

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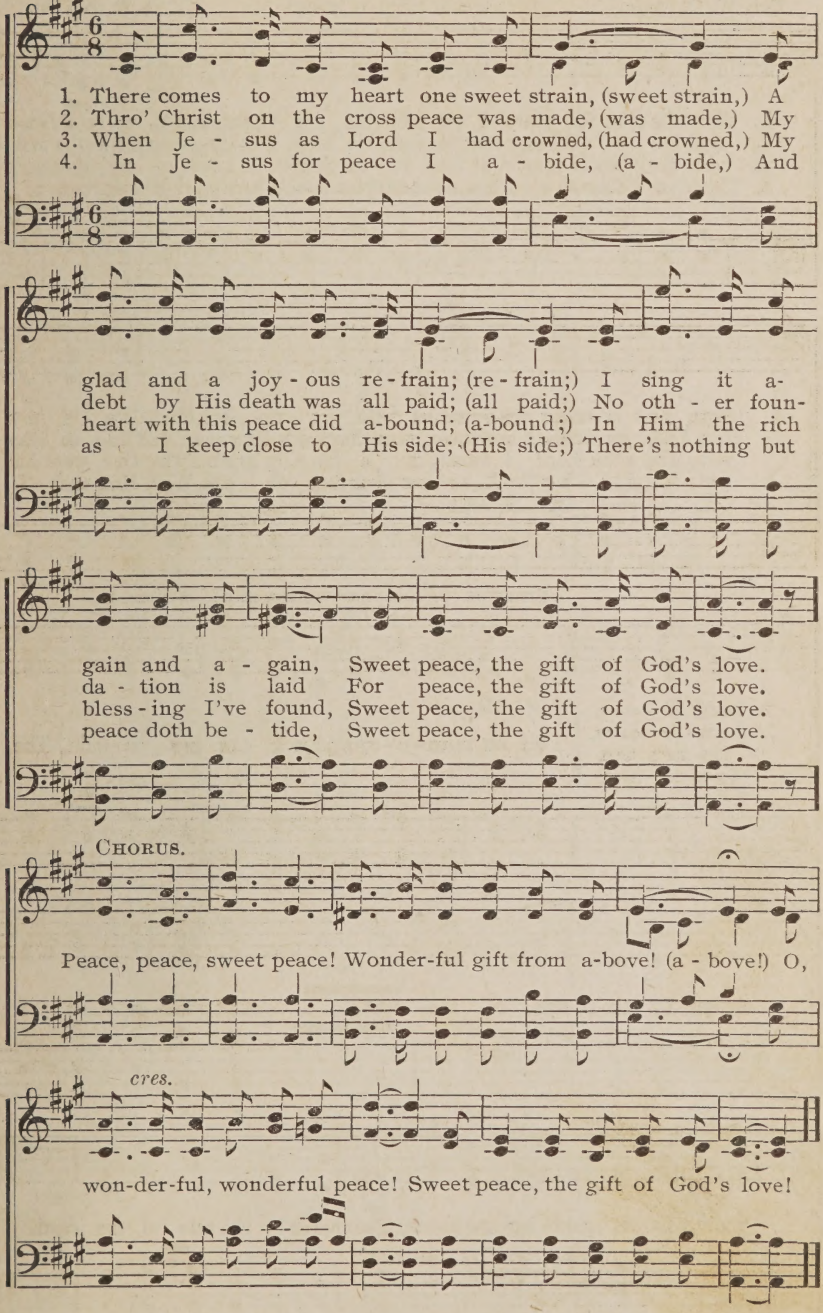
1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A
2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,) And
glad and a joy - ous re - frain; (re - frain;) I sing it a-
debt by His death was all paid; (all paid;) No oth - er foun-
heart with this peace did a-bound; (a-bound;) In Him the rich
as I keep close to His side; (His side;) There's nothing but
gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
bless - ing I've found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
Chorus.
Peace, peace, sweet peace! Wonder-ful gift from a-bove! (a - bove!) O,
cres.
won-der-ful, wonderful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!

The Church by the Side of the Road.

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Rev. W. C. Poole. B. D. Ackley.

1. Thro' the mist of years I can seem to see The church of my childhood days; And it's mem'ries sweet, so with joy re - plete, Shall live in my
2. And the old, old songs that we used to sing, I'm sing - ing them o'er and o'er; They give strength and cheer, when the clouds draw near, And lead to the
3. At the place of pray'r, in that lit - tle church, I knelt at my mother's side, There the Lord I found, it is ho - ly ground, The One who for
4. There's a hallowed spot 'neath the old pine tree, Where mother was laid to rest; What a joy 'twill be her dear face to see, With Him that I

CHORUS. (*First four measures old melody.*)

heart al - way.
oth - er shore.
sin - ners died.
love the best.
} Then on mem - o - ry's page I can see a - gain, The church by the side of the road; And wher - ev - er I roam, it is guid - ing me home, The church by the side of the road.

One of God's Days.

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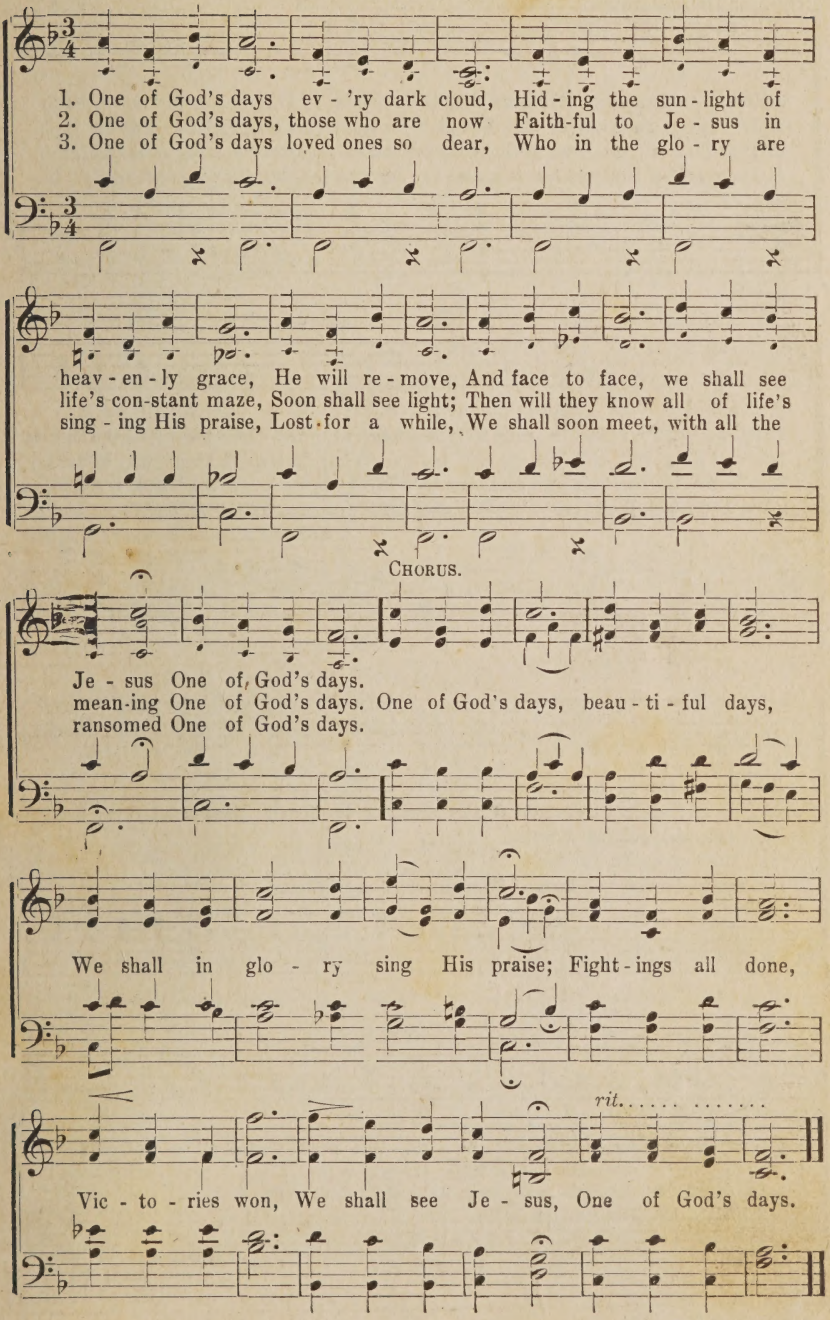
1. One of God's days ev - 'ry dark cloud, Hid - ing the sun - light of
2. One of God's days, those who are now Faith-ful to Je - sus in
3. One of God's days loved ones so dear, Who in the glo - ry are
heav - en - ly grace, He will re - move, And face to face, we shall see
life's con-stant maze, Soon shall see light; Then will they know all of life's
sing - ing His praise, Lost for a while, We shall soon meet, with all the
Chorus.
Je - sus One of God's days.
mean-ing One of God's days. One of God's days, beau - ti - ful days,
ransomed One of God's days.
We shall in glo - ry sing His praise; Fight - ings all done,
rit.
Vic - to - ries won, We shall see Je - sus, One of God's days.

We're Marching to Zion.

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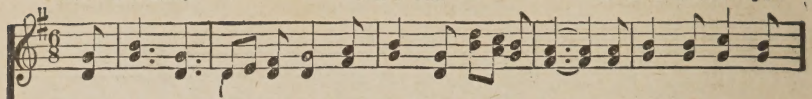
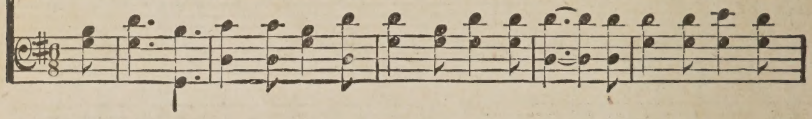
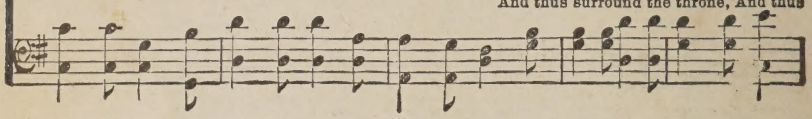
Rev. I. Watts. Rev. Robert Lowry.



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But chil-dren of the
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa-cred sweets, Be-fore we reach the
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-

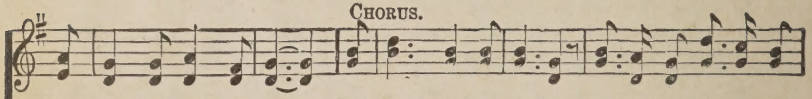


sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus sur-round the throne,
heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, May speak their joys a-broad,
heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets,
manuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair-er worlds on high,

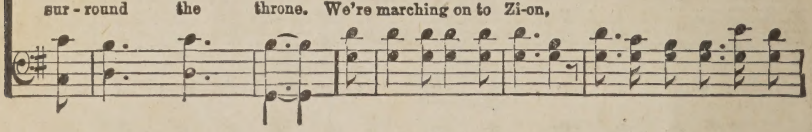


And thus surround the throne, And thus

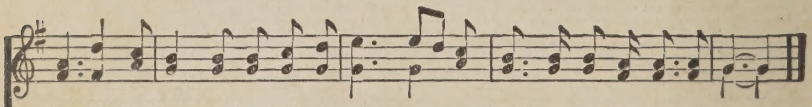
CHORUS.

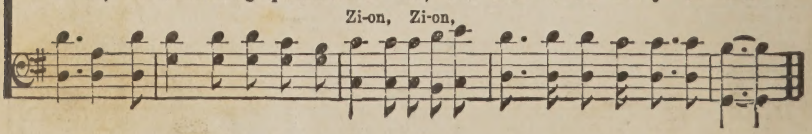


And thus surround the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad. We're marching to Zi - on, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful
Or walk the gold-en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high.

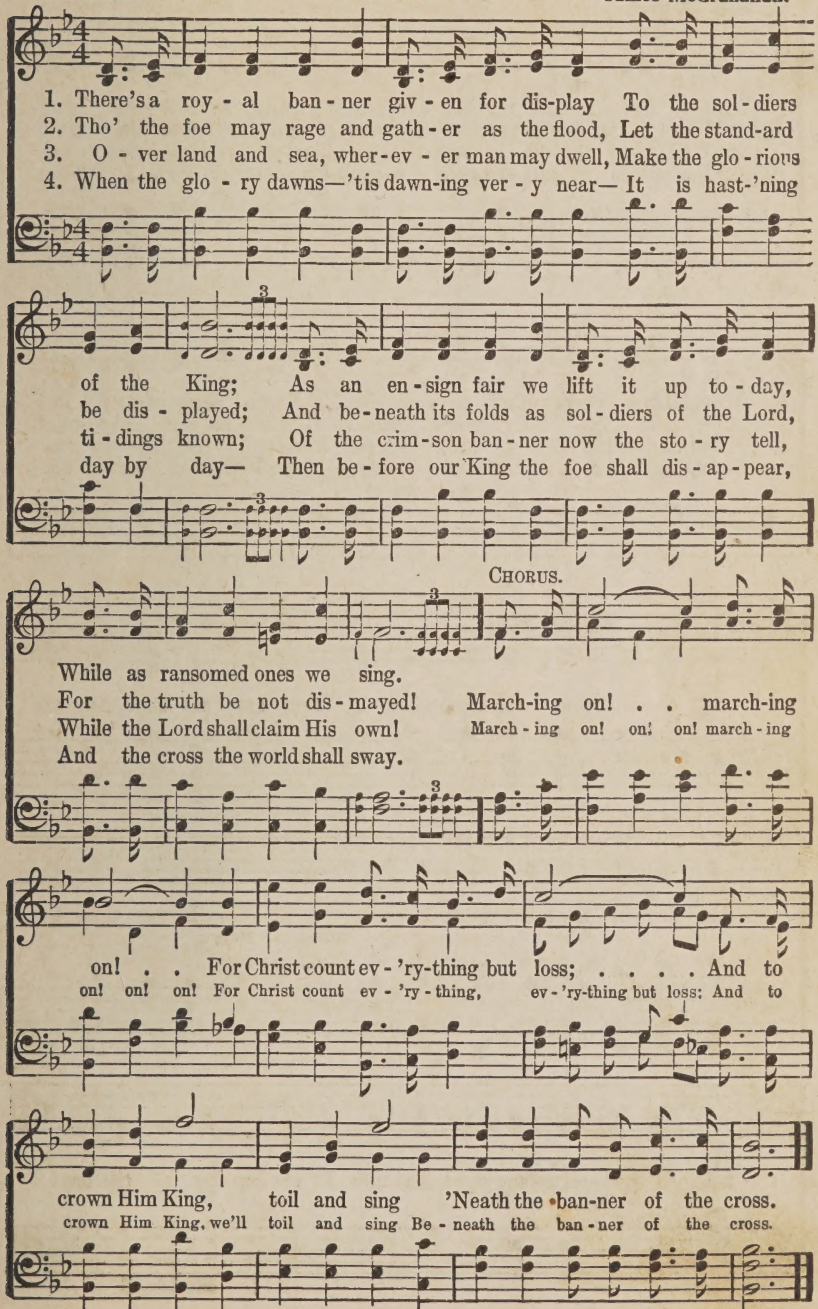


sur - round the throne. We're marching on to Zi-on,



Zi - on; We're marching upward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.

Zi-on, Zi-on,

The Banner of the Cross.

Et. Nathan. Copyright, 1912, Renewal. Hope Publishing Co., Owner. James McGranahan.

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis-play To the sol - diers
2. Tho' the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand-ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher-ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis dawn-ing ver - y near— It is hast-'ning
of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
be dis - played; And be-neath its folds as sol - diers of the Lord,
ti - dings known; Of the crim-son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap - pear,
Chorus.
While as ransomed ones we sing.
For the truth be not dis - mayed! March-ing on! . . march-ing
While the Lord shall claim His own! March - ing on! on! on! march - ing
And the cross the world shall sway.
on! . . For Christ count ev - 'ry-thing but loss; . . . . And to
on! on! on! For Christ count ev - 'ry - thing, ev - 'ry-thing but loss; And to
crown Him King, toil and sing 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross.
crown Him King, we'll toil and sing Be - neath the ban - ner of the cross.

At the Cross.

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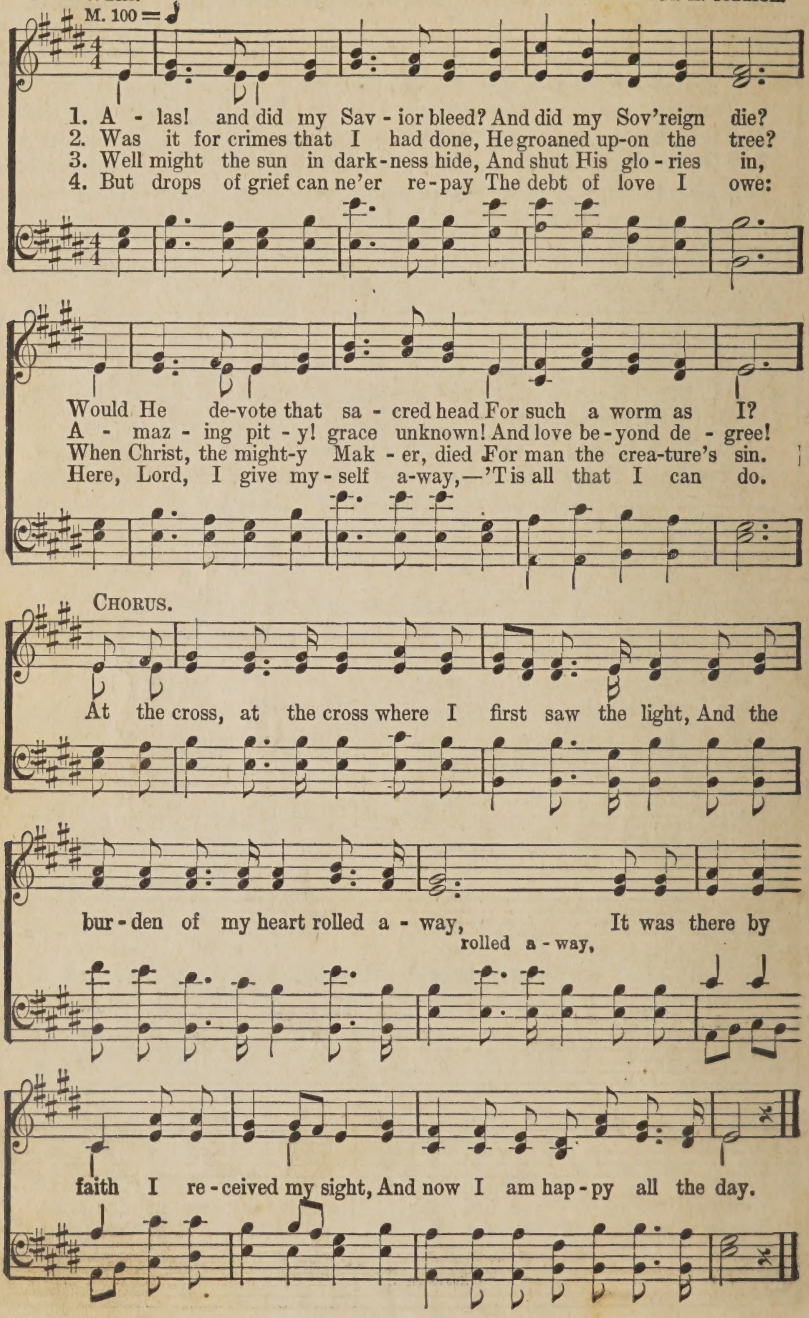
1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned up-on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe:
Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might-y Mak - er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a-way,—'Tis all that I can do.
Chorus.
At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the
bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by
rolled a - way,
faith I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

There are Lonely Hearts to Cherish.

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George Cooper, by per. Ira D. Sankey.

1. There are lone - ly hearts to cher-ish, While the days are go - ing by;
   There are wea - ry souls who per-ish, While the days are go - ing by;
2. There's no time for i - dle scorn-ing, While the days are go - ing by;
   Let your face be like the morn-ing, While the days are go - ing by;
3. All the lov - ing links that bind us, While the days are go - ing by,
   One by one we leave be - hind us, While the days are go - ing by;

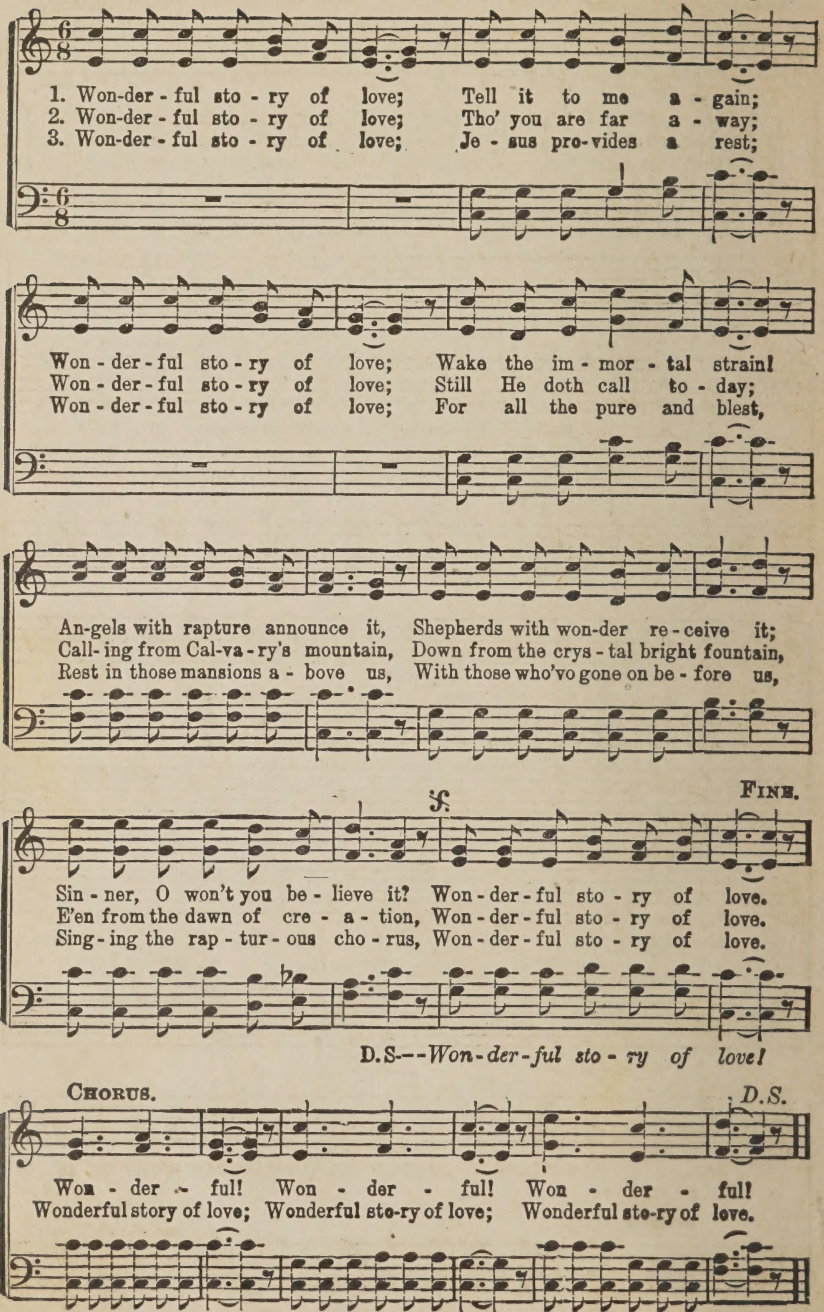
If a smile we can re - new, As our jour - ney we pur - sue,
O the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weep - ing eyes;
But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow,

O the good we all may do, While the days are go - ing by.
Help your fall - en broth - er rise, While the days are go - ing by.
And will keep our hearts a - glow, While the days are go - ing by.

REFRAIN.

Go - ing by, go - ing by, Go - ing by, go - ing by;
Go-ing by, go-ing by, Go-ing by, go-ing by;
O the good we all may do, While the days are go-ing by.

Wonderful Story of Love.

J. M. D. REV. J. M. DRIVER. By per.

1. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Tell it to me a-gain;
2. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Tho' you are far a-way;
3. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Je-sus pro-vides a rest;
Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Wake the im-mor-tal strain!
Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Still He doth call to-day;
Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; For all the pure and blest,
An-gels with rapture announce it, Shepherds with won-der re-ceive it;
Call-ing from Cal-va-ry's mountain, Down from the crys-tal bright fountain,
Rest in those mansions a-bove us, With those who've gone on be-fore us,
FINE.
Sin-ner, O won't you be-lieve it? Won-der-ful sto-ry of love.
E'en from the dawn of cre-a-tion, Won-der-ful sto-ry of love.
Sing-ing the rap-tur-ous cho-rus, Won-der-ful sto-ry of love.
D.S.—Won-der-ful sto-ry of love!
CHORUS.
D.S.
Won-der-ful! Won-der-ful! Won-der-ful!
Wonderful story of love; Wonderful sto-ry of love; Wonderful sto-ry of love.

Joy in Heaven.

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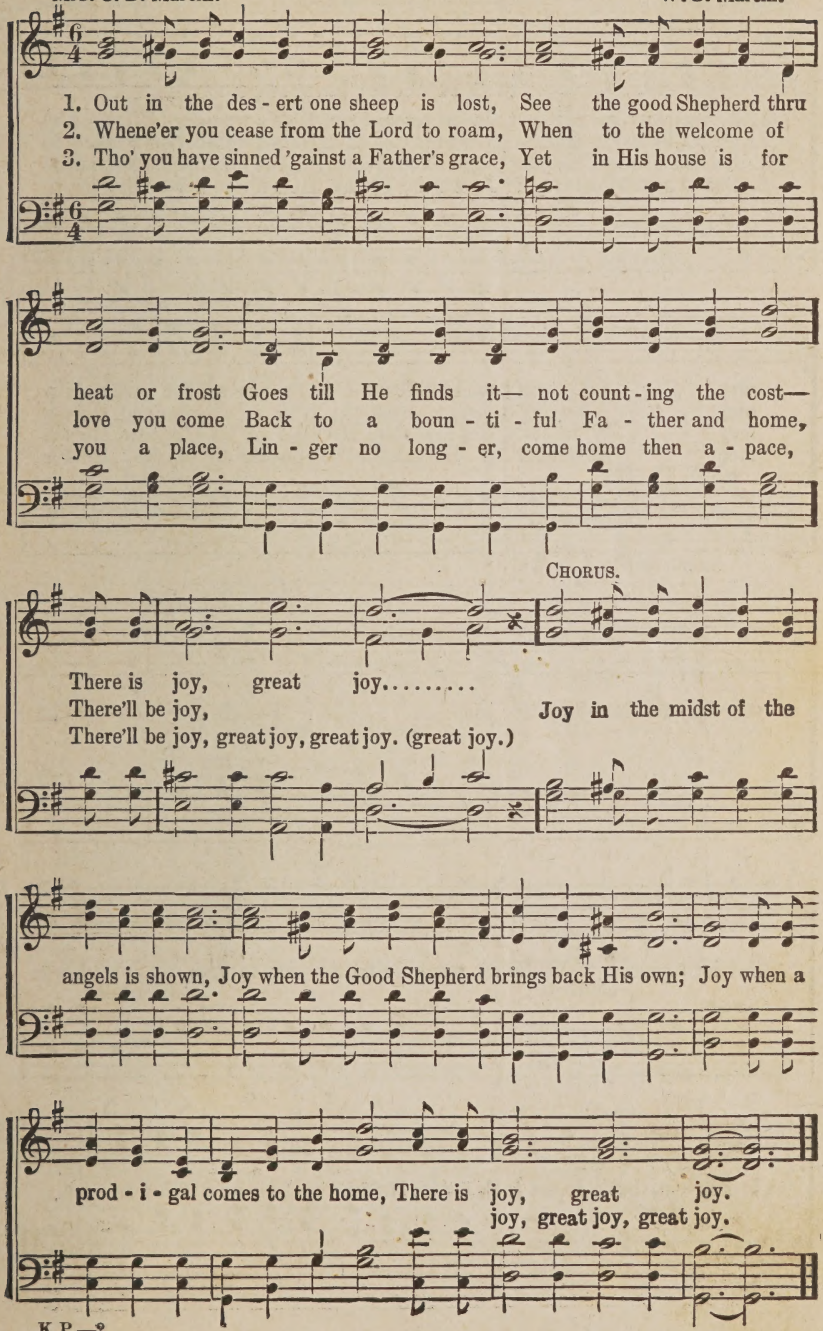
1. Out in the des - ert one sheep is lost, See the good Shepherd thru
2. Whene'er you cease from the Lord to roam, When to the welcome of
3. Tho' you have sinned 'gainst a Father's grace, Yet in His house is for
heat or frost Goes till He finds it— not count - ing the cost—
love you come Back to a boun - ti - ful Fa - ther and home,
you a place, Lin - ger no long - er, come home then a - pace,
CHORUS.
There is joy, great joy.....
There'll be joy, Joy in the midst of the
There'll be joy, great joy, great joy. (great joy.)
angels is shown, Joy when the Good Shepherd brings back His own; Joy when a
prod - i - gal comes to the home, There is joy, great joy.
joy, great joy, great joy.

He's a Wonderful Savior to Me.

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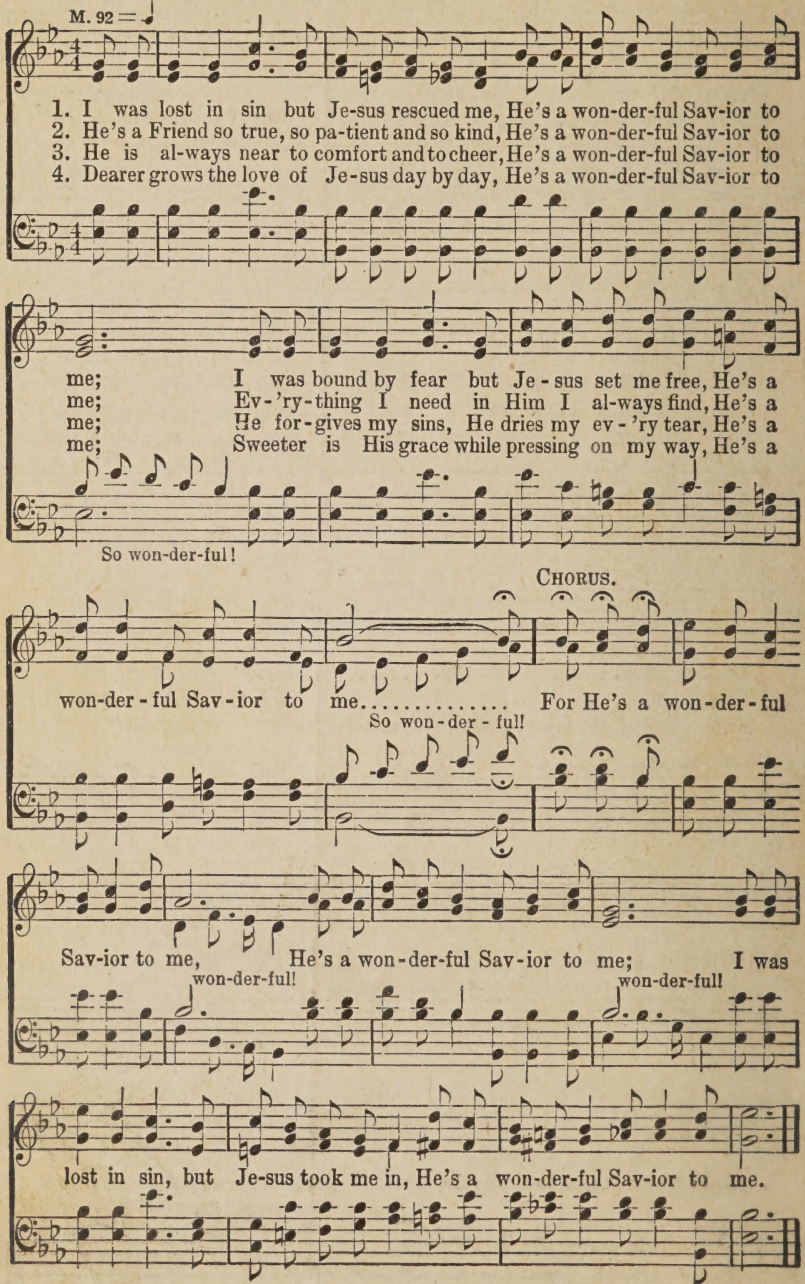
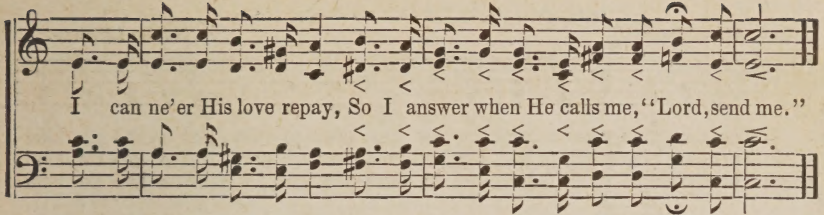
Virgil P. Brock. **Blanche Kerr Brock.**

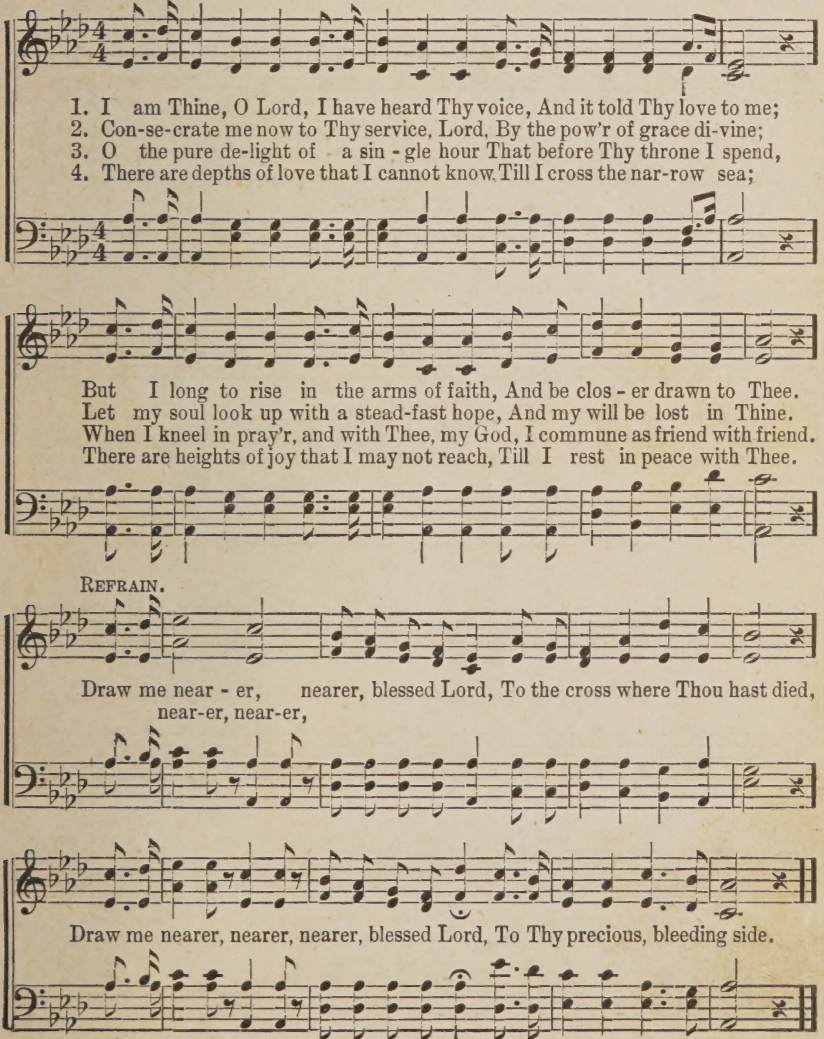
M. 92 = ♩

1. I was lost in sin but Je-sus rescued me, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
2. He's a Friend so true, so pa-tient and so kind, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
3. He is al-ways near to comfort and to cheer, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
4. Dearer grows the love of Je-sus day by day, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
me; I was bound by fear but Je-sus set me free, He's a
me; Ev-'ry-thing I need in Him I al-ways find, He's a
me; He for-gives my sins, He dries my ev-'ry tear, He's a
me; Sweeter is His grace while pressing on my way, He's a
So won-der-ful!
CHORUS.
won-der-ful Sav-ior to me..... For He's a won-der-ful
So won-der-ful!
Sav-ior to me, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me; I was
won-der-ful!
won-der-ful!
lost in sin, but Je-sus took me in, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me.

Lord, Send Me.



35 Draw Me Nearer.

Fannie J. Crosby. Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane. Renewal. **William H. Doane.**


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine;
3. O the pure de-light of a sin - gle hour That before Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I cross the nar-row sea;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach, Till I rest in peace with Thee.
REFRAIN.
Draw me near - er, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died,
near-er, near-er,
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

A Little Kind Word.

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Rev. Alfred Barratt. Haldor Lillenas.

1. There are man-y hearts wait-ing in sad-ness to-day, For a lit-tle kind word from you and me, There are man-y dis cour-aged who faint by the way,
2. There are man-y hearts seek-ing and great is their need, For a lit-tle kind word from you and me; We can brighten their pathway with some lov-ing deed
3. There are man-y hearts grop-ing in dark-ness and sin, When a lit-tle kind word from you and me, From the snare of the temp-ter some sin-ner may win,

CHORUS.

For a lit-tle kind word from you and me.
And a lit-tle kind word from you and me. A lit-tle kind word from you and me,
Just a lit-tle kind word from you and me.

May ban-ish life's care and mis-er-y; Man-y days dark and drear-y
Could be made bright and cheery, By a lit-tle kind word from you and me.

That Is All.

O. I.

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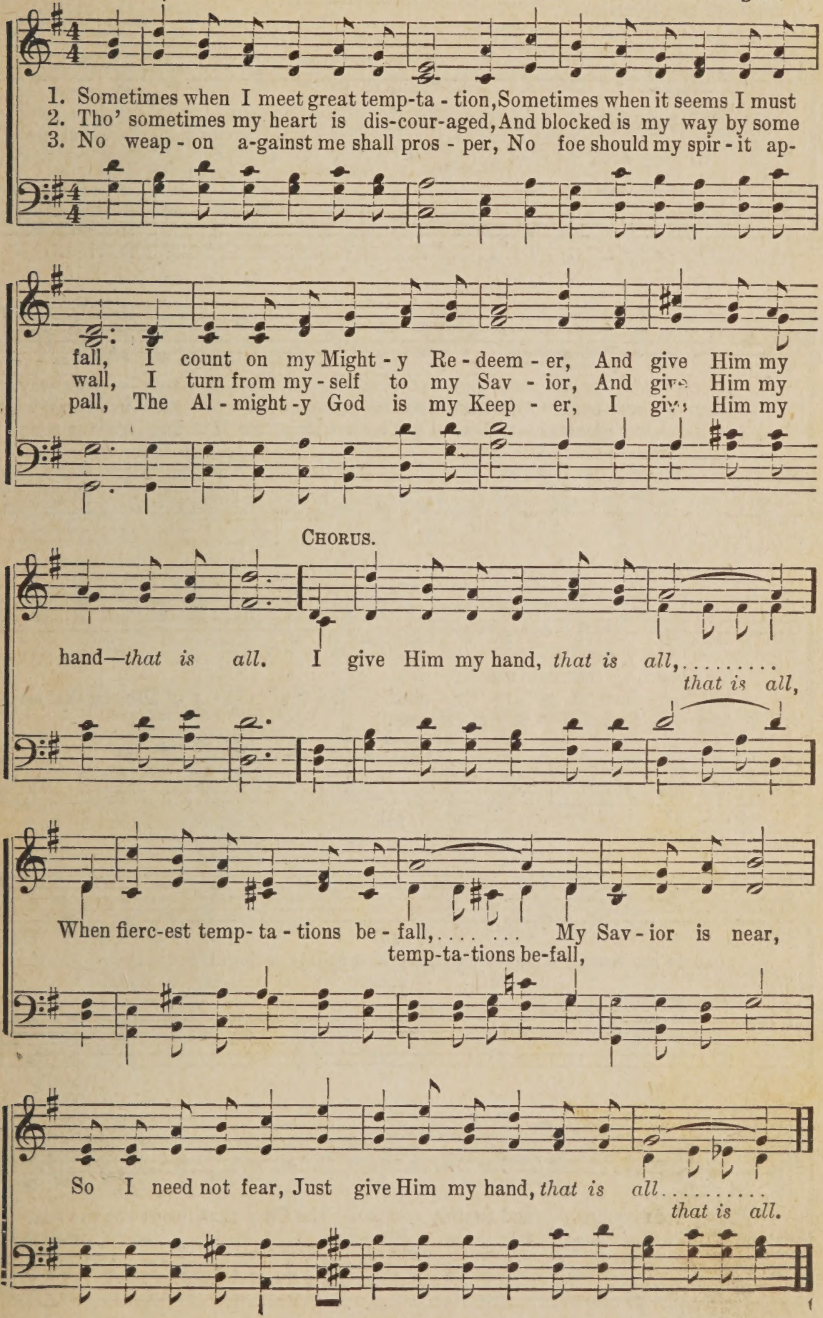
Oscar Ingold.

1. Sometimes when I meet great temp-ta - tion, Sometimes when it seems I must
2. Tho' sometimes my heart is dis-cour-aged, And blocked is my way by some
3. No weap - on a-gainst me shall pros - per, No foe should my spir - it ap-
fall, I count on my Might - y Re - deem - er, And give Him my
wall, I turn from my - self to my Sav - ior, And give Him my
pall, The Al - might - y God is my Keep - er, I give Him my
CHORUS.
hand—*that is all.* I give Him my hand, *that is all,*.....
that is all,
When fierc-est temp- ta - tions be - fall,..... My Sav - ior is near,
temp-ta-tions be-fall,
So I need not fear, Just give Him my hand, *that is all*.....
that is all.

The City of Dreams.

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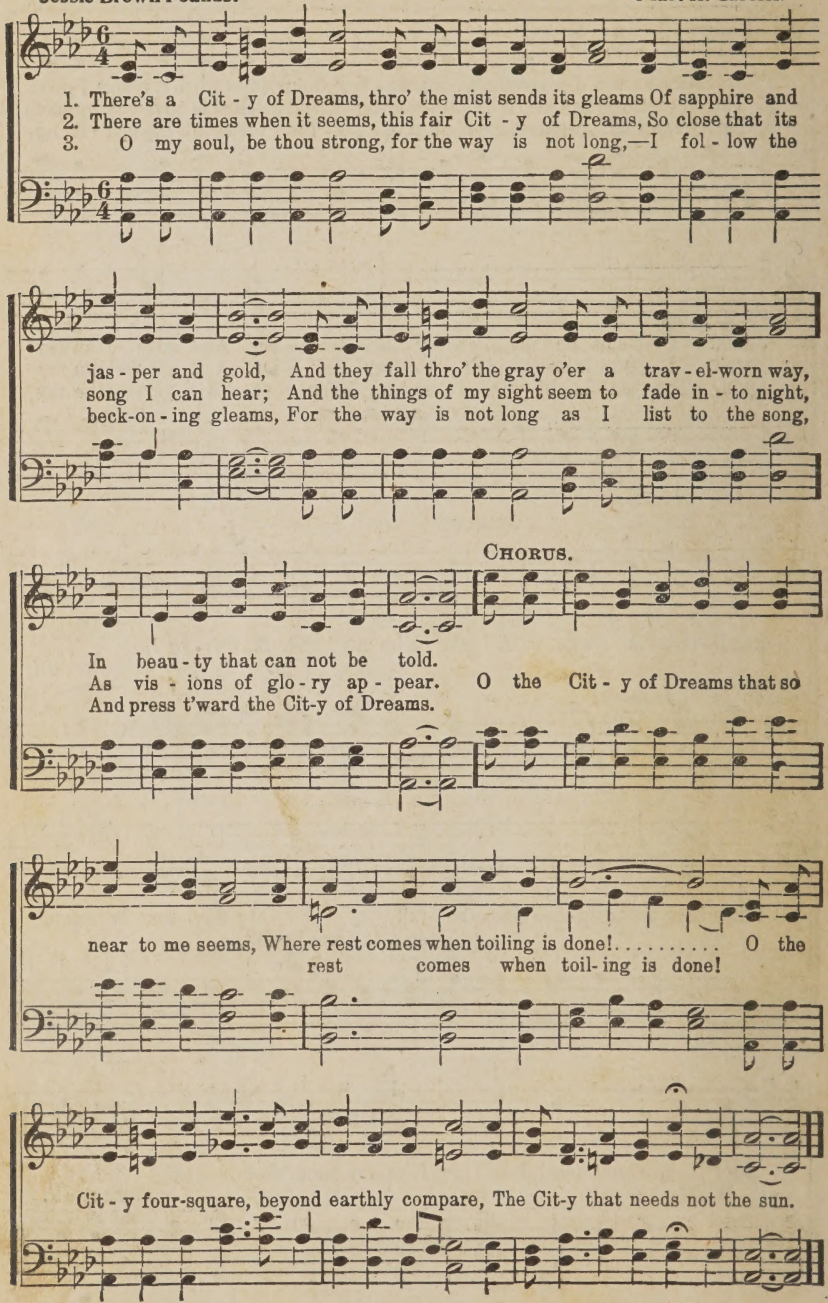
Jessie Brown Pounds. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. There's a Cit - y of Dreams, thro' the mist sends its gleams Of sapphire and
2. There are times when it seems, this fair Cit - y of Dreams, So close that its
3. O my soul, be thou strong, for the way is not long,—I fol - low the
jas - per and gold, And they fall thro' the gray o'er a trav - el-worn way,
song I can hear; And the things of my sight seem to fade in - to night,
beck-on - ing gleams, For the way is not long as I list to the song,
CHORUS.
In beau - ty that can not be told.
As vis - ions of glo - ry ap - pear. O the Cit - y of Dreams that so
And press t'ward the Cit-y of Dreams.
near to me seems, Where rest comes when toiling is done!..... O the
rest comes when toil - ing is done!
Cit - y four-square, beyond earthly compare, The Cit-y that needs not the sun.

You Ought to Know Him.

H. O. Devah.

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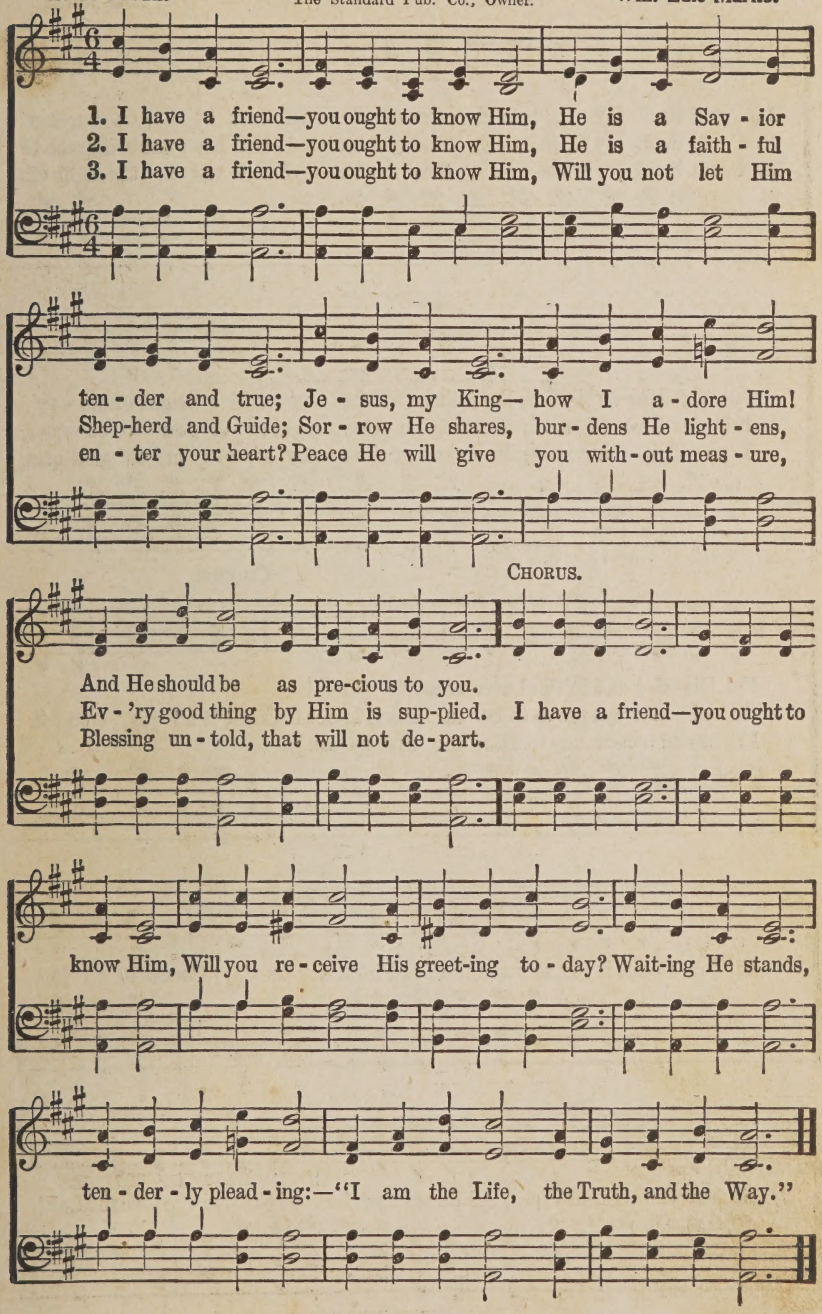
Wm. Edie Marks.

1. I have a friend—you ought to know Him, He is a Sav - ior
2. I have a friend—you ought to know Him, He is a faith - ful
3. I have a friend—you ought to know Him, Will you not let Him
ten - der and true; Je - sus, my King— how I a - dore Him!
Shep-herd and Guide; Sor - row He shares, bur - dens He light - ens,
en - ter your heart? Peace He will give you with - out meas - ure,
CHORUS.
And He should be as pre-cious to you.
Ev - 'ry good thing by Him is sup-plied. I have a friend—you ought to
Blessing un - told, that will not de - part.
know Him, Will you re - ceive His greet-ing to - day? Wait-ing He stands,
ten - der - ly plead - ing:—"I am the Life, the Truth, and the Way."

Count it All Joy.

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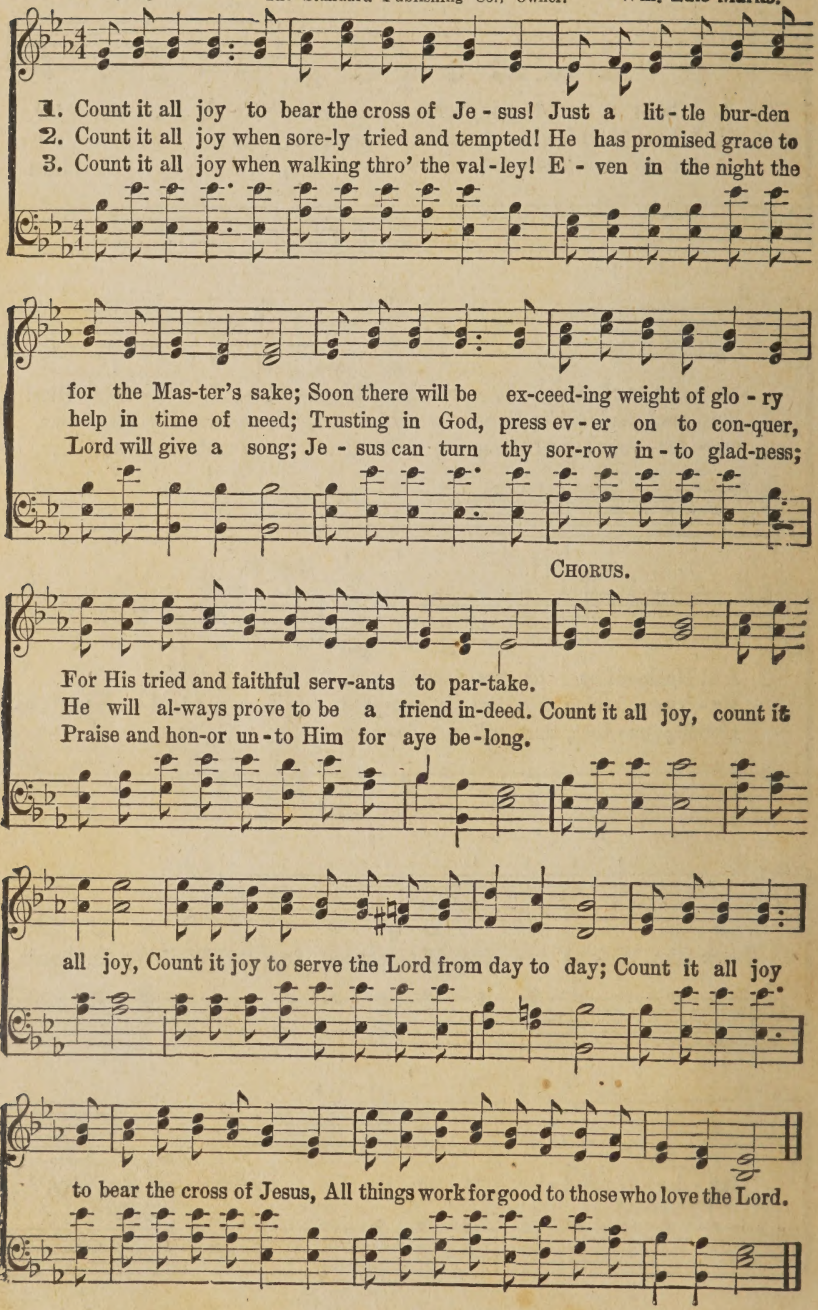
W. E. M. Wm. Edie Marks.


1. Count it all joy to bear the cross of Je - sus! Just a lit - tle bur-den
2. Count it all joy when sore-ly tried and tempted! He has promised grace to
3. Count it all joy when walking thro' the val - ley! E - ven in the night the
for the Mas-ter's sake; Soon there will be ex-ceed-ing weight of glo - ry
help in time of need; Trusting in God, press ev - er on to con-quer,
Lord will give a song; Je - sus can turn thy sor-row in - to glad-ness;
CHORUS.
For His tried and faithful serv-ants to par-take.
He will al-ways prove to be a friend in-deed. Count it all joy, count it
Praise and hon-or un - to Him for aye be-long.
all joy, Count it joy to serve the Lord from day to day; Count it all joy
to bear the cross of Jesus, All things work for good to those who love the Lord.

When They Ring the Golden Bells.

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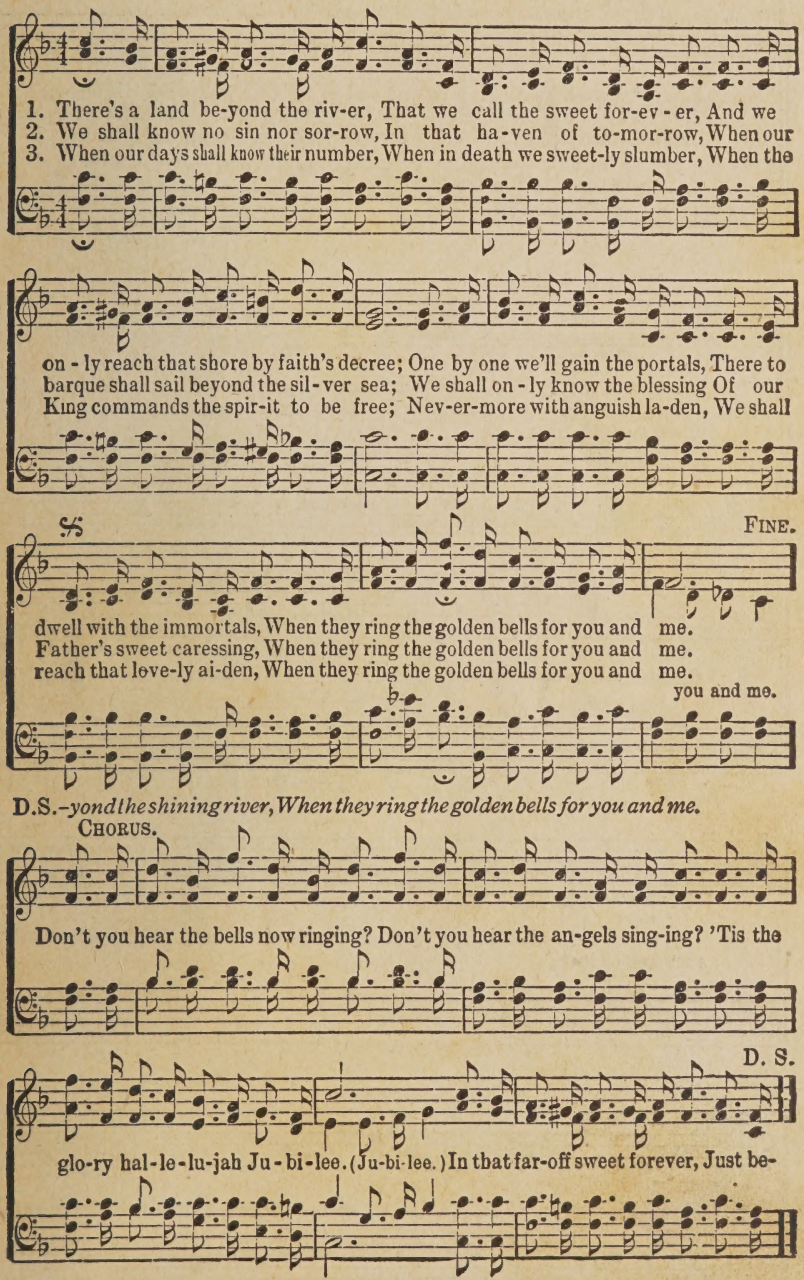
1. There's a land be-yond the riv-er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er, And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha-ven of to-mor-row, When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweet-ly slumber, When the
on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil - ver sea; We shall on - ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir-it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish la-den, We shall
D.S.
FINE.
dwell with the immortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
Father's sweet caressing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
you and me.
D.S.-yond the shining river, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
CHORUS.
Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the an-gels sing-ing? 'Tis the
D. S.
glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah Ju - bi-lee. (Ju-bi-lee.) In that far-off sweet forever, Just be-

His Message of Love.

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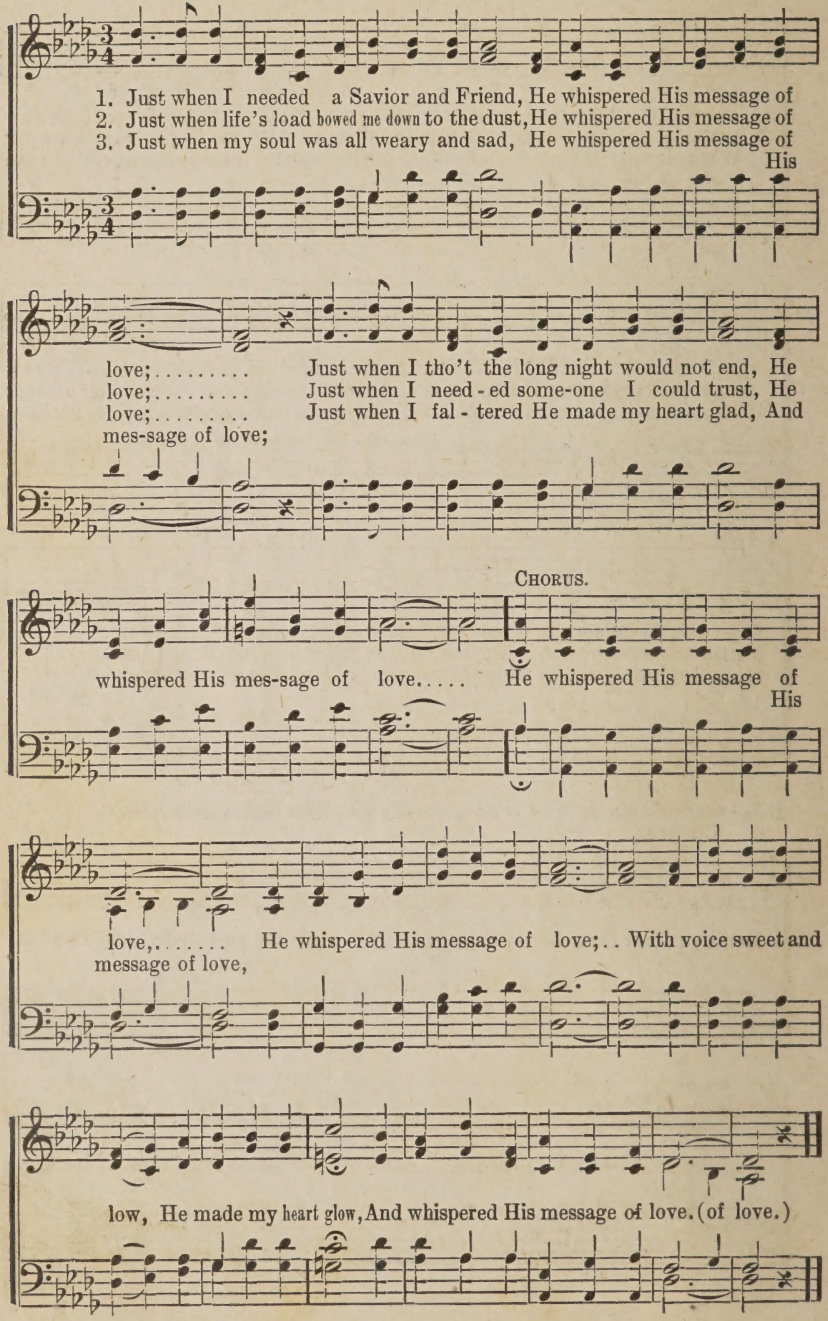
E. C. Baird. J. C. Blaker.

1. Just when I needed a Savior and Friend, He whispered His message of
2. Just when life's load bowed me down to the dust, He whispered His message of
3. Just when my soul was all weary and sad, He whispered His message of
His
love;..... Just when I tho't the long night would not end, He
love;..... Just when I need-ed some-one I could trust, He
love;..... Just when I fal-tered He made my heart glad, And
mes-sage of love;
Chorus.
whispered His mes-sage of love..... He whispered His message of
His
love,..... He whispered His message of love;.. With voice sweet and
message of love,
low, He made my heart glow, And whispered His message of love. (of love.)

Love's Wonderful Door.

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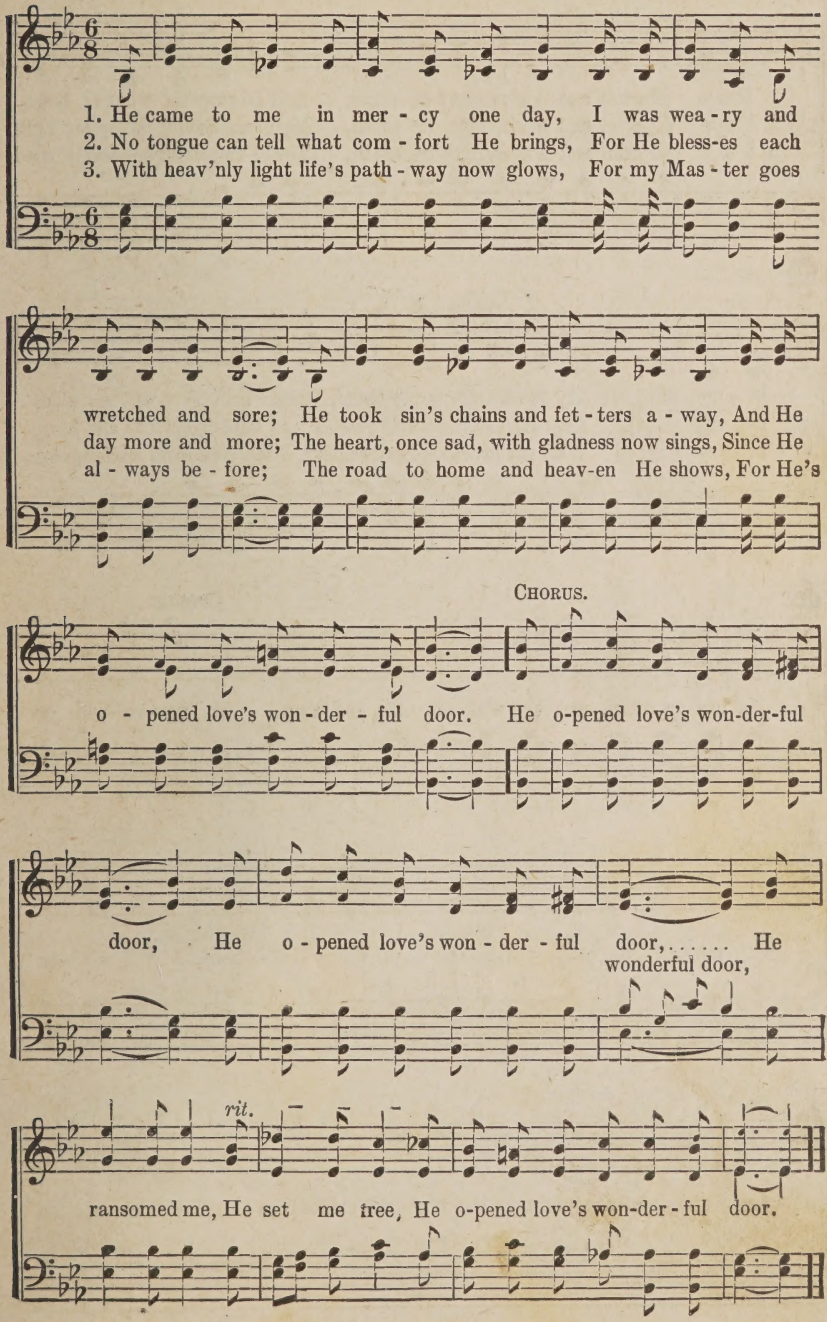

1. He came to me in mer - cy one day, I was wea - ry and
2. No tongue can tell what com - fort He brings, For He bless-es each
3. With heav'nly light life's path - way now glows, For my Mas - ter goes
wretched and sore; He took sin's chains and fet - ters a - way, And He
day more and more; The heart, once sad, with gladness now sings, Since He
al - ways be - fore; The road to home and heav-en He shows, For He's
CHORUS.
o - pened love's won - der - ful door. He o-pened love's won-der-ful
door, He o - pened love's won - der - ful door,..... He
wonderful door,
rit.
ransomed me, He set me free, He o-pened love's won-der - ful door.

With Me All the Way.

E. C. Baird. Copyright, 1924, by The Standard Publishing Co. G. K. Sturgis.

1. I'm a pil-grim and a stran-ger on earth, And no mat-ter what I meet
2. I'm a pil-grim and a stran-ger on earth, My great Savior is my strength
3. I'm a pil-grim and a stran-ger on earth, Tho' I'm tempted—sorely tried

ev - 'ry day; My Re-deemer is my guide, He is ev - er at my side,
and my stay; Leaning safely on His arm, I am kept from fear and harm,
ev - 'ry day; With my gracious Lord so near, I am free from anxious care,

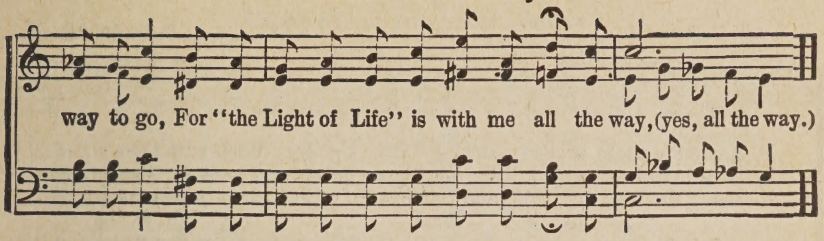
CHORUS.

He has promised to go with me all the way. My Sav-ior will go

with me all the way, (yes, all the way,) When He leads me I will nev - er

go a-stray, (no, never stray,) And tho' dark clouds may hang low, I can see the

With Me All the Way.



45 I'm Trusting My All In His Hand.

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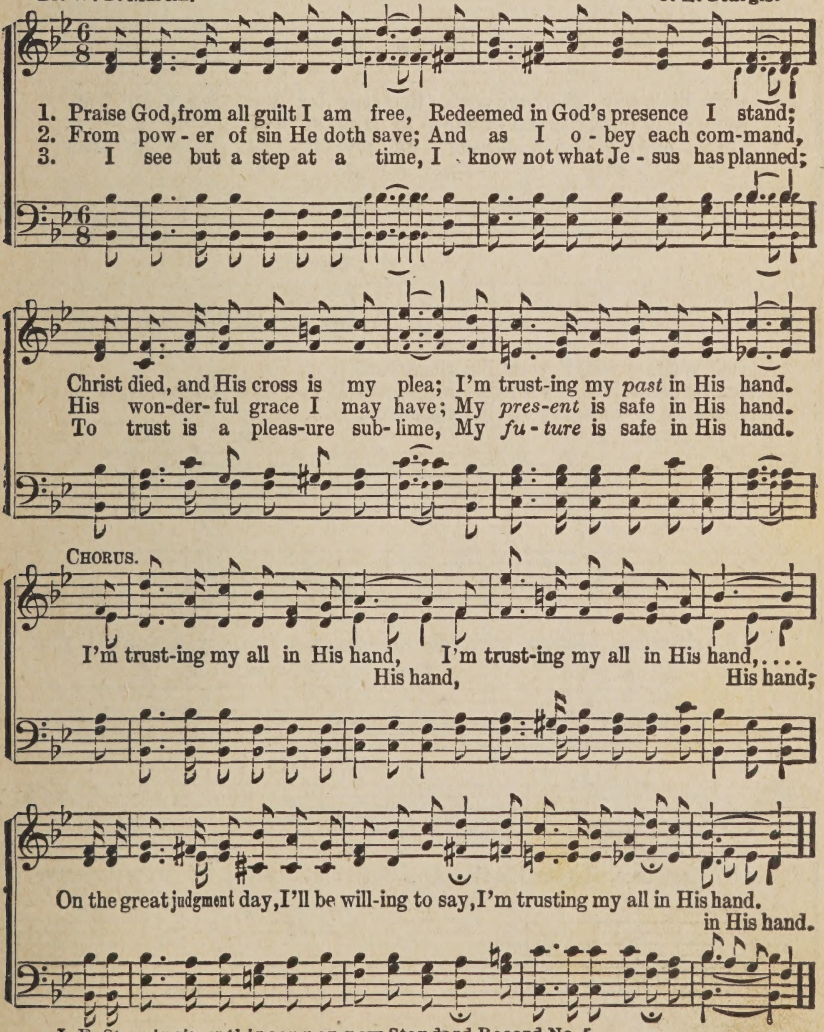
Dr. W. S. Martin. J. E. Sturgis.


1. Praise God, from all guilt I am free, Redeemed in God's presence I stand;
2. From pow - er of sin He doth save; And as I o - bey each com-mand,
3. I see but a step at a time, I know not what Je - sus has planned;
Christ died, and His cross is my plea; I'm trust-ing my *past* in His hand.
His won-der-ful grace I may have; My *pres-ent* is safe in His hand.
To trust is a pleas-ure sub-lime, My *fu-ture* is safe in His hand.
CHORUS.
I'm trust-ing my all in His hand, I'm trust-ing my all in His hand,....
His hand, His hand;
On the great judgment day, I'll be will-ing to say, I'm trusting my all in His hand.
in His hand.

J. E. Sturgis sings this song on new Standard Record No. 5.

If Your Life Rings True.

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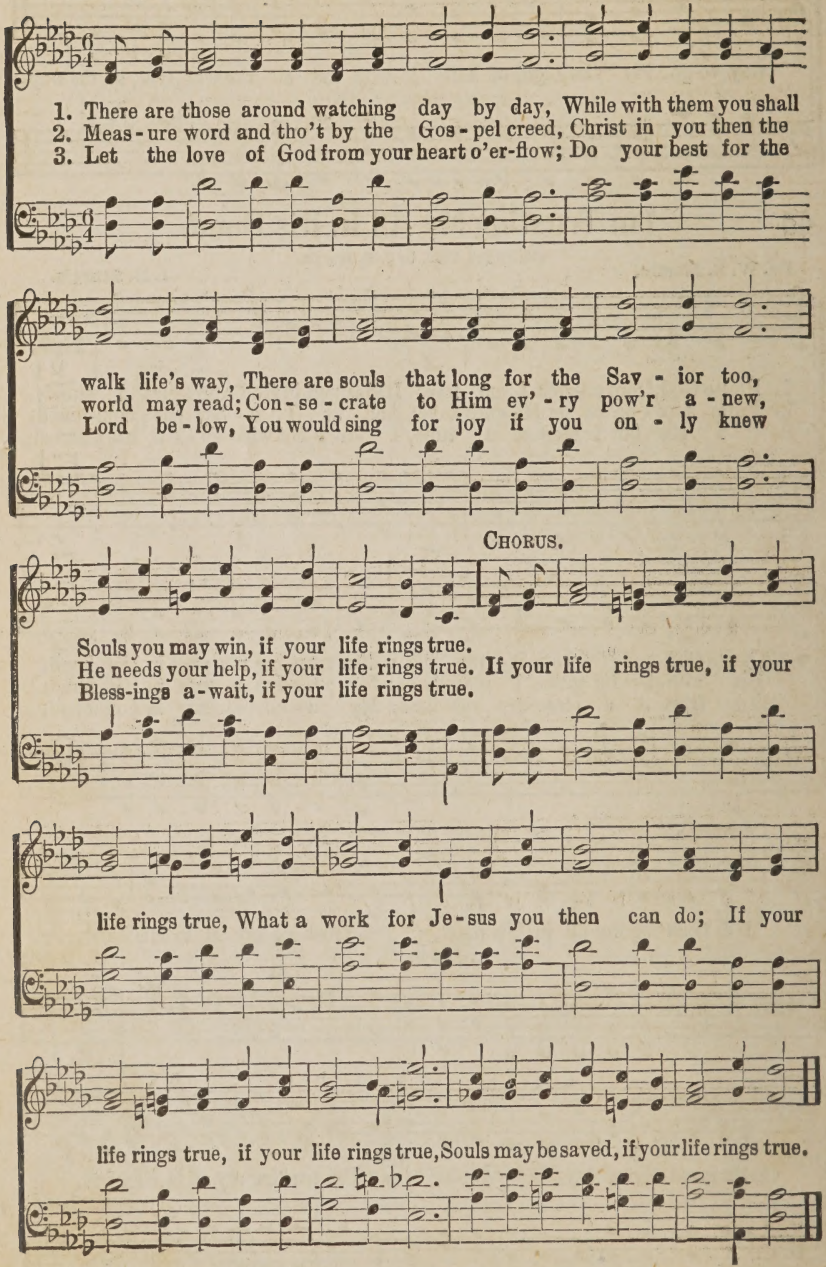
Lizzie DeArmond. B. D. Ackley.

1. There are those around watching day by day, While with them you shall
2. Meas-ure word and tho't by the Gos-pel creed, Christ in you then the
3. Let the love of God from your heart o'er-flow; Do your best for the
walk life's way, There are souls that long for the Sav-ior too,
world may read; Con-se-crate to Him ev'-ry pow'r a-new,
Lord be-low, You would sing for joy if you on-ly knew
CHORUS.
Souls you may win, if your life rings true.
He needs your help, if your life rings true. If your life rings true, if your
Bless-ings a-wait, if your life rings true.
life rings true, What a work for Je-sus you then can do; If your
life rings true, if your life rings true, Souls may be saved, if your life rings true.

Following Jesus.

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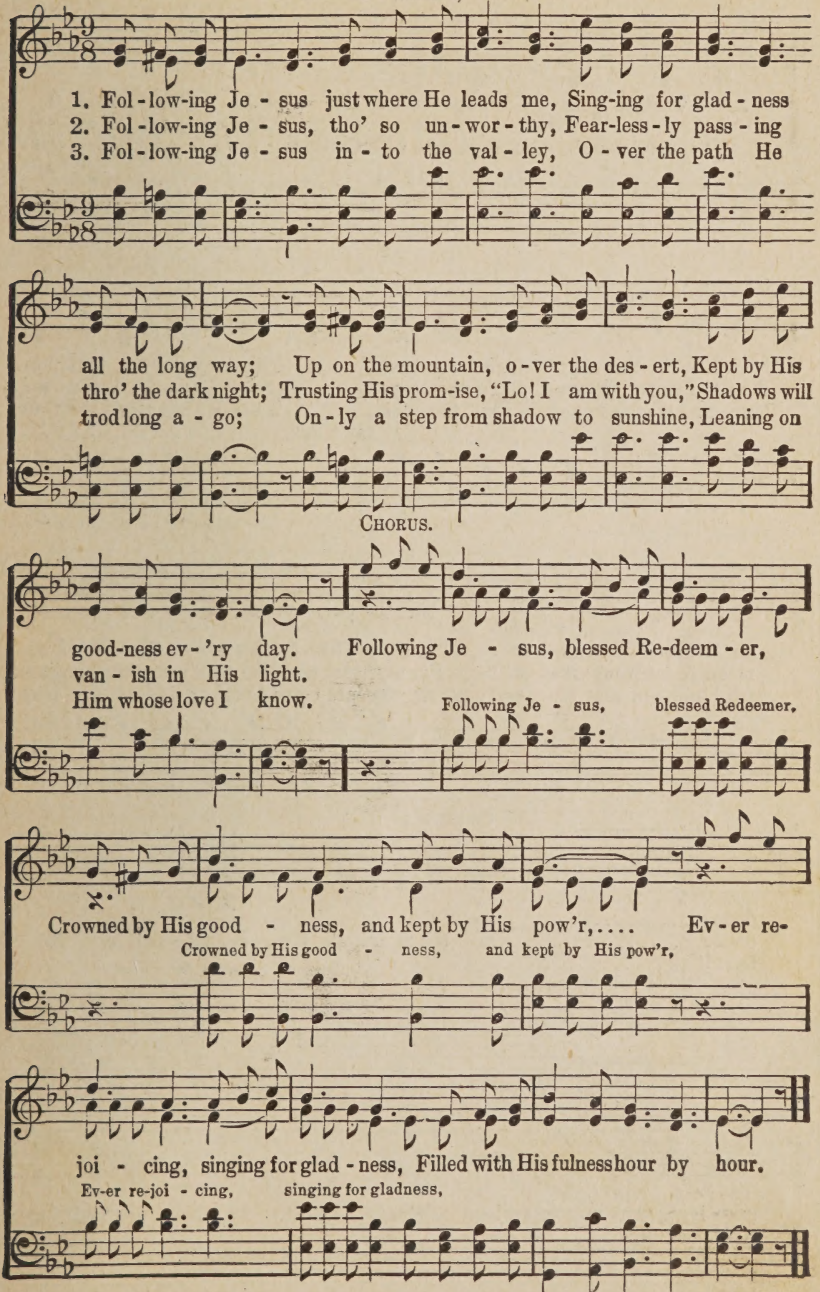
Lizzie DeArmond. H. A. Henry.

1. Fol-low-ing Je-sus just where He leads me, Sing-ing for glad-ness
2. Fol-low-ing Je-sus, tho' so un-wor-thy, Fear-less-ly pass-ing
3. Fol-low-ing Je-sus in-to the val-ley, O-ver the path He
all the long way; Up on the mountain, o-ver the des-ert, Kept by His
thro' the dark night; Trusting His prom-ise, "Lo! I am with you," Shadows will
trod long a-go; On-ly a step from shadow to sunshine, Leaning on
CHORUS.
good-ness ev-'ry day. Following Je-sus, blessed Re-deem-er,
van-ish in His light.
Him whose love I know.
Following Je-sus, blessed Redeemer,
Crowned by His good-ness, and kept by His pow'r,.... Ev-er re-
Crowned by His good-ness, and kept by His pow'r,
joi-cing, singing for glad-ness, Filled with His fulness hour by hour.
Ev-er re-joi-cing, singing for gladness,

On the Mountain Top.

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E. C. Baird. Nelson M. Gampfer.

1. I went up in - to the moun-tain top with Je - sus, And I
2. As I lin - ger'd on the moun-tain top with Je - sus, "Hear ye
3. I came down the moun-tain side with Christ my Sav - ior, To the

heard the Fa-ther say: "This is my Son;" There my Sav-ior took up-
Him," I heard the gracious Fa-ther say; So I lis-ten'd for a
lost and troubled ones up - on the plain; Then He whisper'd "Go and
my Son;

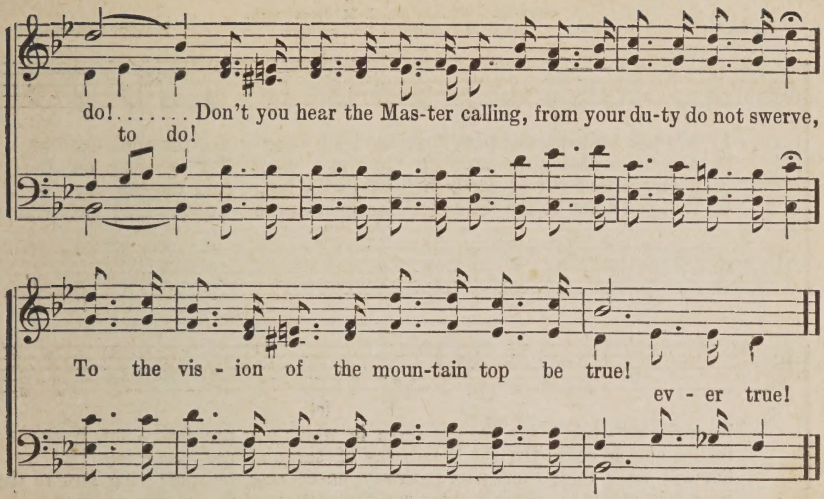
on Himself the glo - ry, That was His be-fore cre-a - tion's work was
message from my Mas - ter; For my heart was fill'd with peace and hope that
tell to them the sto - ry, Of the pre-cious Lamb of God for sin - ners

CHORUS.

done .....
day..... On the mountain top is vis - ion! on the
slain!".....
the work was done.

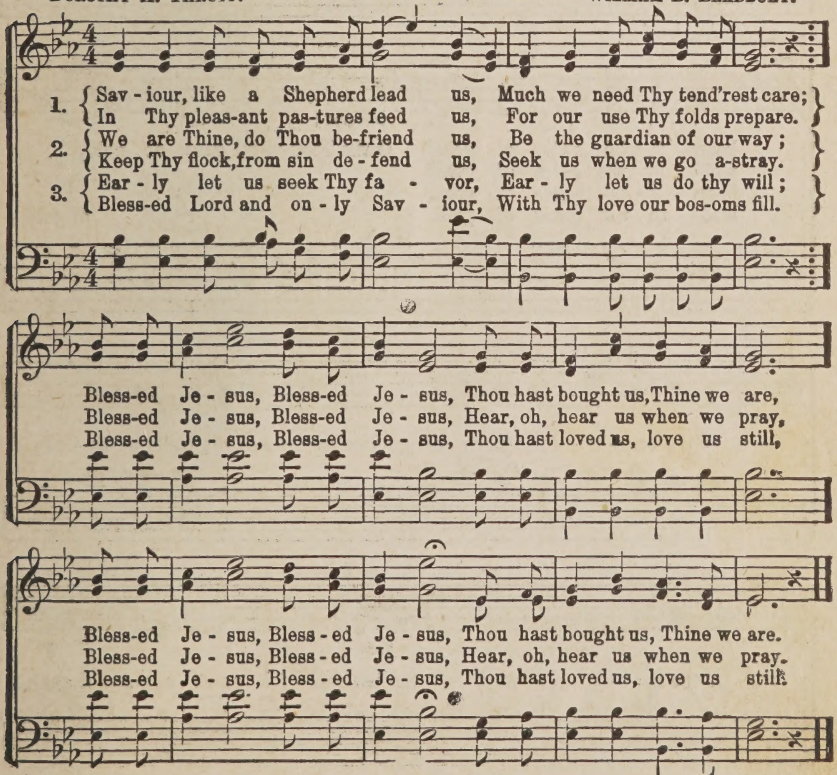
low - lands we must serve! In the val - ley there's a task for each to

On the Mountain Top.



51

Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. Sav - iour, like a Shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare.
2. We are Thine, do Thou be-friend us, Be the guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray.
3. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do thy will;
Bless-ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos-oms fill.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray,
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

The Beautiful Gates of Gold.

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Are you walk-ing the path that is lead - ing To the home-land of
2. Are you walk-ing the path of de - lu - sion, Far a - way on the
3. Soon the jour-ney of earth shall be end - ing, And the sto - ry of
4. Will you come to the Sav - ior for guid - ance To this land rich with

beau-ties un - told? Are the pas-tures in which you are feed - ing, Near the
mount-ains so cold; Or, the broad-way of sin and con - fus - ion Far a-
life will be told; Shall your pathway, un-er-ring, be wend - ing Tow'rd the
bless-ings un - told? He will show you the path-way of ra-diance That will

CHORUS.

beau - ti - ful gates of gold? O the beau-ti-ful gates of gold,...
way from the gates of gold?
beau - ti - ful gates of gold?
lead to the gates of gold.
of gold,

O the beau- ti - ful gates of gold (of gold); Are you walking to - day

In the heav - en-ward way, To the beau- ti - ful gates of gold (of gold)?

Jesus is Always at Hand.

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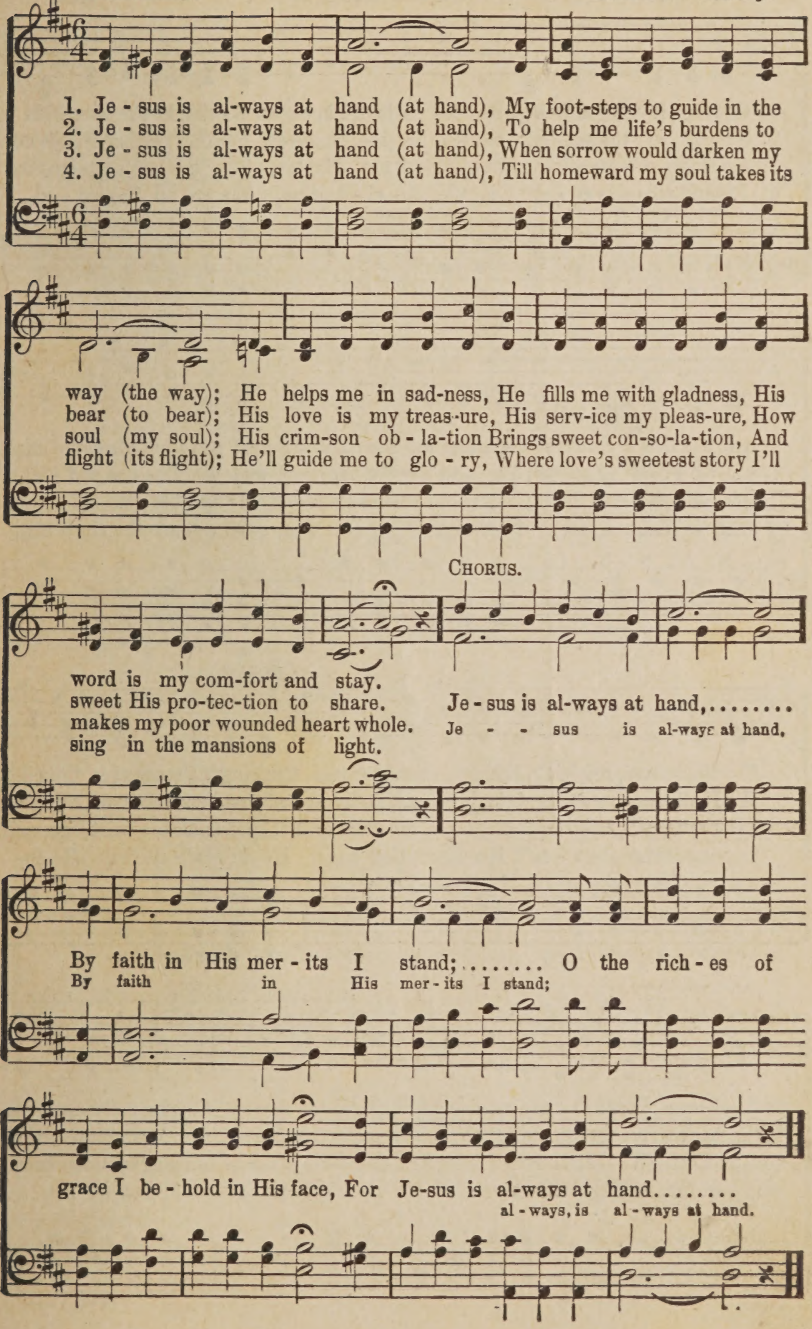
N. A. McCauley. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Je - sus is al-ways at hand (at hand), My foot-steps to guide in the
2. Je - sus is al-ways at hand (at hand), To help me life's burdens to
3. Je - sus is al-ways at hand (at hand), When sorrow would darken my
4. Je - sus is al-ways at hand (at hand), Till homeward my soul takes its
way (the way); He helps me in sad-ness, He fills me with gladness, His
bear (to bear); His love is my treas-ure, His serv-ice my pleas-ure, How
soul (my soul); His crim-son ob - la-tion Brings sweet con-so-la-tion, And
flight (its flight); He'll guide me to glo - ry, Where love's sweetest story I'll
CHORUS.
word is my com-fort and stay.
sweet His pro-tec-tion to share.
makes my poor wounded heart whole.
sing in the mansions of light.
Je - sus is al-ways at hand,.....
Je - - sus is al-ways at hand,
By faith in His mer - its I stand;..... O the rich - es of
By faith in His mer - its I stand;
grace I be - hold in His face, For Je-sus is al-ways at hand.....
al - ways, is al - ways at hand.

Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw.
4th v. and arr. by C. R. S.

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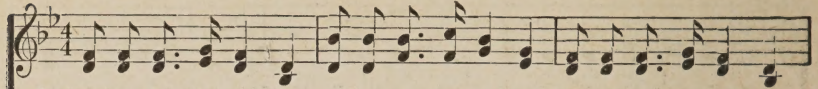
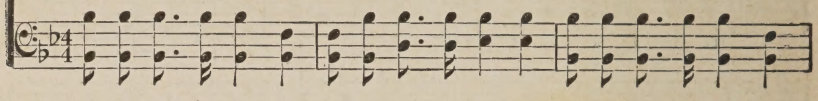
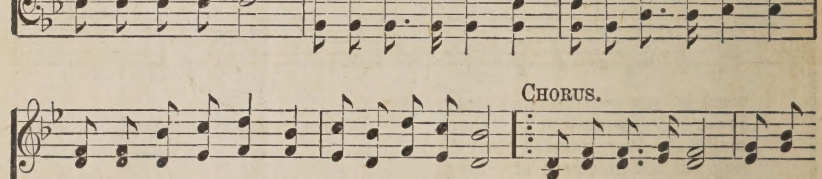
George A. Minor



1. Sowing in the morning, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sowing in the noon-tide
2. Sowing in the sunshine, sow-ing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor
3. Go, then, ev-er weeping, sow-ing for the Master, Tho' the loss sustained our
4. Blessed who-so-ev-er is the in-vi-ta-tion, We are all in-clud-ed,

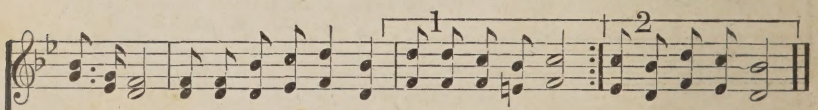


and the dew-y eve; Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reap-ing,
win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the harvest, and the la-bor end-ed,
spir-it oft-en grieves; When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come,
grace is full and free; Men of ev-'ry na-tion, swell a-loud the cho-rus,



CHORUS.

We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves, bringing
We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves, bringing
We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Bringing souls to Christ, bringing
Say-ing "who-so-ev-er" He in-clud-ed me. He in-clud-ed me, He in-



in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves; bringing in the sheaves.
in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves; bringing in the sheaves.
souls to Christ, We shall come rejoicing, bringing souls to Christ; bringing souls to Christ.
clud-ed me, Saying "who-so-ev-er," He in-clud-ed me; He in-clud-ed me.

Wonderful Peace.

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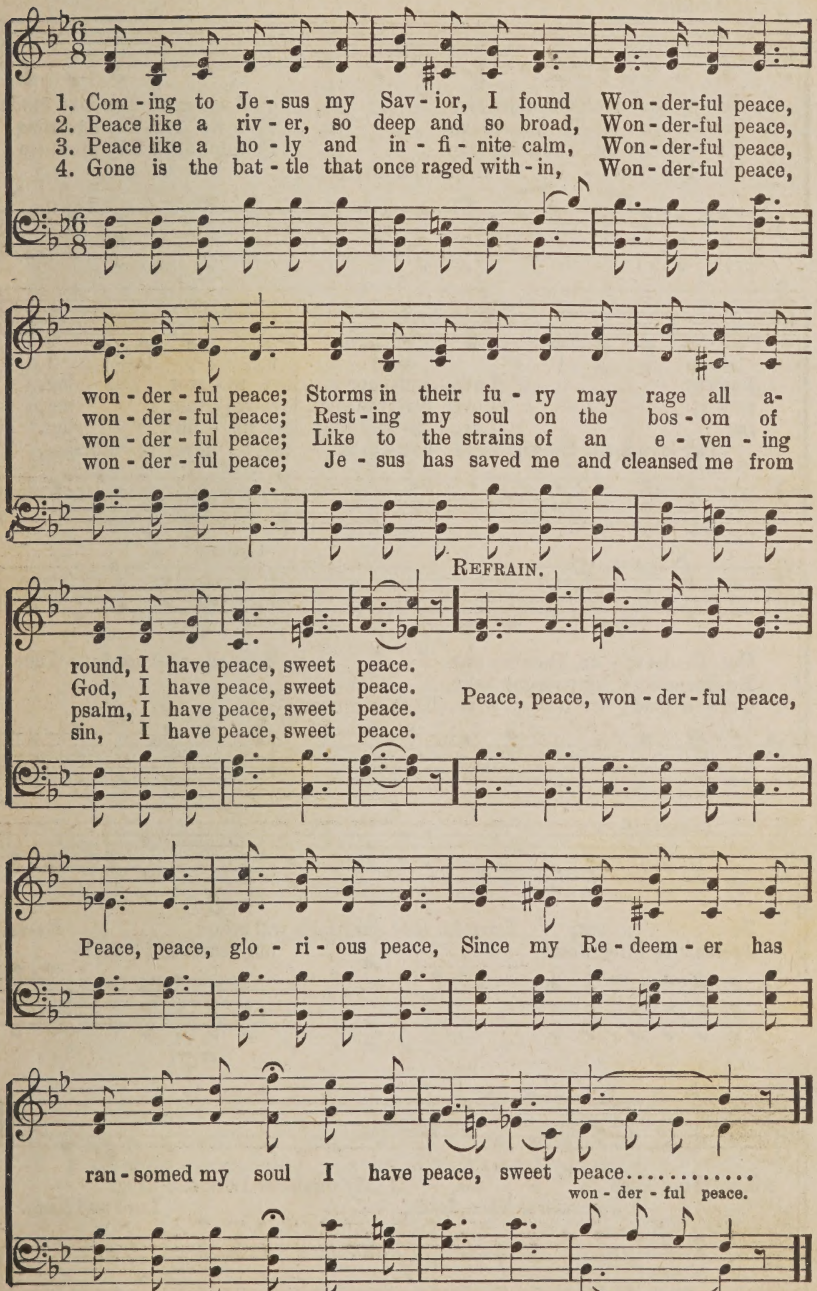
1. Com - ing to Je - sus my Sav - ior, I found Won - der-ful peace,
2. Peace like a riv - er, so deep and so broad, Won - der-ful peace,
3. Peace like a ho - ly and in - fi - nite calm, Won - der-ful peace,
4. Gone is the bat - tle that once raged with - in, Won - der-ful peace,
won - der - ful peace; Storms in their fu - ry may rage all a-
won - der - ful peace; Rest - ing my soul on the bos - om of
won - der - ful peace; Like to the strains of an e - ven - ing
won - der - ful peace; Je - sus has saved me and cleansed me from
REFRAIN.
round, I have peace, sweet peace.
God, I have peace, sweet peace.
psalm, I have peace, sweet peace.
sin, I have peace, sweet peace.
Peace, peace, won - der - ful peace,
Peace, peace, glo - ri - ous peace, Since my Re - deem - er has
ran - somed my soul I have peace, sweet peace.....
won - der - ful peace.

Holy Savior, Thou Didst Love Us.

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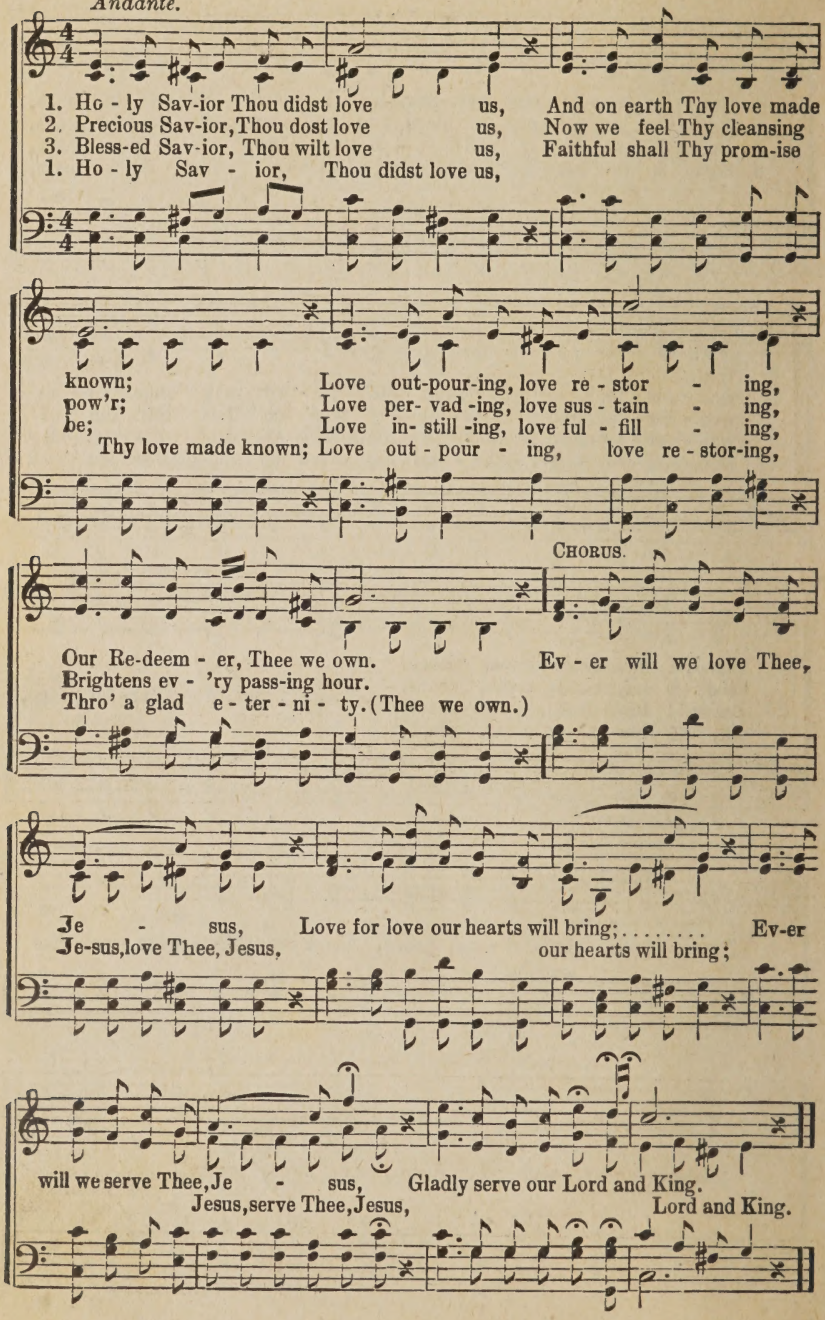
Edward B. Bagby. W. E. M. Hackleman.

Andante.

1. Ho - ly Sav-ior Thou didst love us, And on earth Thy love made
2. Precious Sav-ior, Thou dost love us, Now we feel Thy cleansing
3. Bless-ed Sav-ior, Thou wilt love us, Faithful shall Thy prom-ise
1. Ho - ly Sav - ior, Thou didst love us,
known; Love out-pour-ing, love re - stor - ing,
pow'r; Love per- vad -ing, love sus - tain - ing,
be; Love in- still -ing, love ful - fill - ing,
Thy love made known; Love out - pour - ing, love re - stor-ing,
CHORUS.
Our Re-deem - er, Thee we own. Ev - er will we love Thee,
Brightens ev - 'ry pass-ing hour.
Thro' a glad e - ter - ni - ty. (Thee we own.)
Je - sus, Love for love our hearts will bring; . . . . . Ev-er
Je-sus, love Thee, Jesus, our hearts will bring;
will we serve Thee, Je - sus, Gladly serve our Lord and King.
Jesus, serve Thee, Jesus, Lord and King.

Nothing Can Be Greater.

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

1. Noth-ing can be great-er than a heart made right, And with love divine a
2. Noth-ing can be great-er than a heart made right, One that is from sin set
3. Noth-ing can be great-er than a heart made right, Earthly things will pass a

glow.... Liv-ing in the sunlight, shining clear and bright, Whiter than the
free..... Nothing makes you bold-er in the thickest fight, Nothing can more
way..... Wordly fame and riches soon will take their flight, But your soul will
a-glow.

CHORUS.

whit - est snow.
glo - r'ous be. Noth-ing can be great-er than a heart made right,
live for aye.

Nothing can be pur-er than a soul made white; To serve the Lord and King is the

most im-por-tant thing, And nothing can be great-er than a heart made right.

Jesus Will Care For Me.

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James Rowe. G. E. Vinaroff.

1. This is the prom-ise that con-quers fear, Tempted my soul may be;
2. Loved ones may fail me when billows sweep, Friends may de-sert my side;
3. Shar-ing my hap - pi - ness and my tears, Keeping me sweet and whole;
4. Oh, what a bless - ing is His great love! Oh, what a Friend is He!

Bur-dens be heav - y and path-ways drear, Je - sus will care for me.
Je - sus His prom-ise will sure - ly keep, Faith-ful He will a - bide,
All thro' the night till the dawn ap-pears, He will be with my soul.
Till I am safe in the home a - bove, Je - sus will care for me.

CHORUS.

He will care for me, Bur - dens bear for me, If I trust His re-
He will surely care for me, Ev -'ry burden bear for me,

deeming grace, Safe my soul will be;.... So I'll stay with Him, Spend
So I'll ev - er stay with Him, Spend life's

life's day with Him, Till I meet Him face to face, He will care for me.
fleeting day with Him,

No Compromise.

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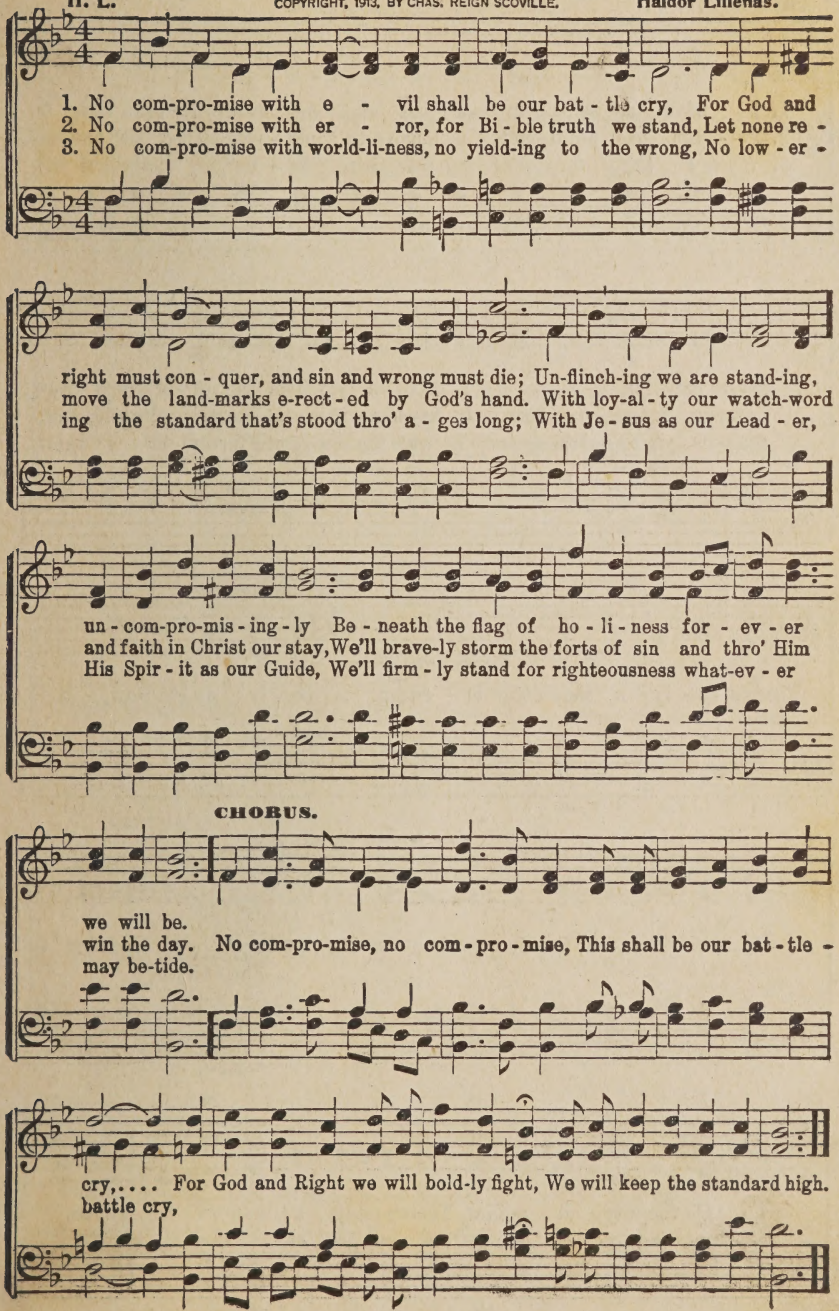
1. No com-pro-mise with e - vil shall be our bat - tle cry, For God and
2. No com-pro-mise with er - ror, for Bi - ble truth we stand, Let none re -
3. No com-pro-mise with world-li-ness, no yield-ing to the wrong, No low - er -
right must con - quer, and sin and wrong must die; Un-flinch-ing we are stand-ing,
move the land-marks e-rect - ed by God's hand. With loy-al - ty our watch-word
ing the standard that's stood thro' a - ges long; With Je - sus as our Lead - er,
un - com-pro-mis - ing - ly Be - neath the flag of ho - li - ness for - ev - er
and faith in Christ our stay, We'll brave-ly storm the forts of sin and thro' Him
His Spir - it as our Guide, We'll firm - ly stand for righteousness what-ev - er
CHORUS.
we will be.
win the day. No com-pro-mise, no com - pro - mise, This shall be our bat - tle -
may be-tide.
cry,.... For God and Right we will bold-ly fight, We will keep the standard high.
battle cry,

Only a Shadow Between

E. C. Baird

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J. C. Blaker

1. I have a home in a fair sum - mer land, Its beau-ties, I
2. Je - sus has prom -ised a home to pre - pare. Thro' faith on this
3. When I have fin - ished my task here be - low, I pass thro' this

nev-er have seen, (have seen,) I have a place on an ev - er-green strand,
prom-ise I lean, (I lean,) I have a man-sion that's wondrously fair,
shad-ow - y screen, (the screen,) Be with the ran-somed for-ev - er I know,

CHORUS

There's on - ly a shad-ow be - tween. On - ly a shad-ow, a
shad-ow be-tween, On - ly a shad-ow be - tween, One step to
be - tween,
go, O the way's all a-glow, There's on-ly a shad-ow be - tween.

Love Lifted Me.

James Rowe.

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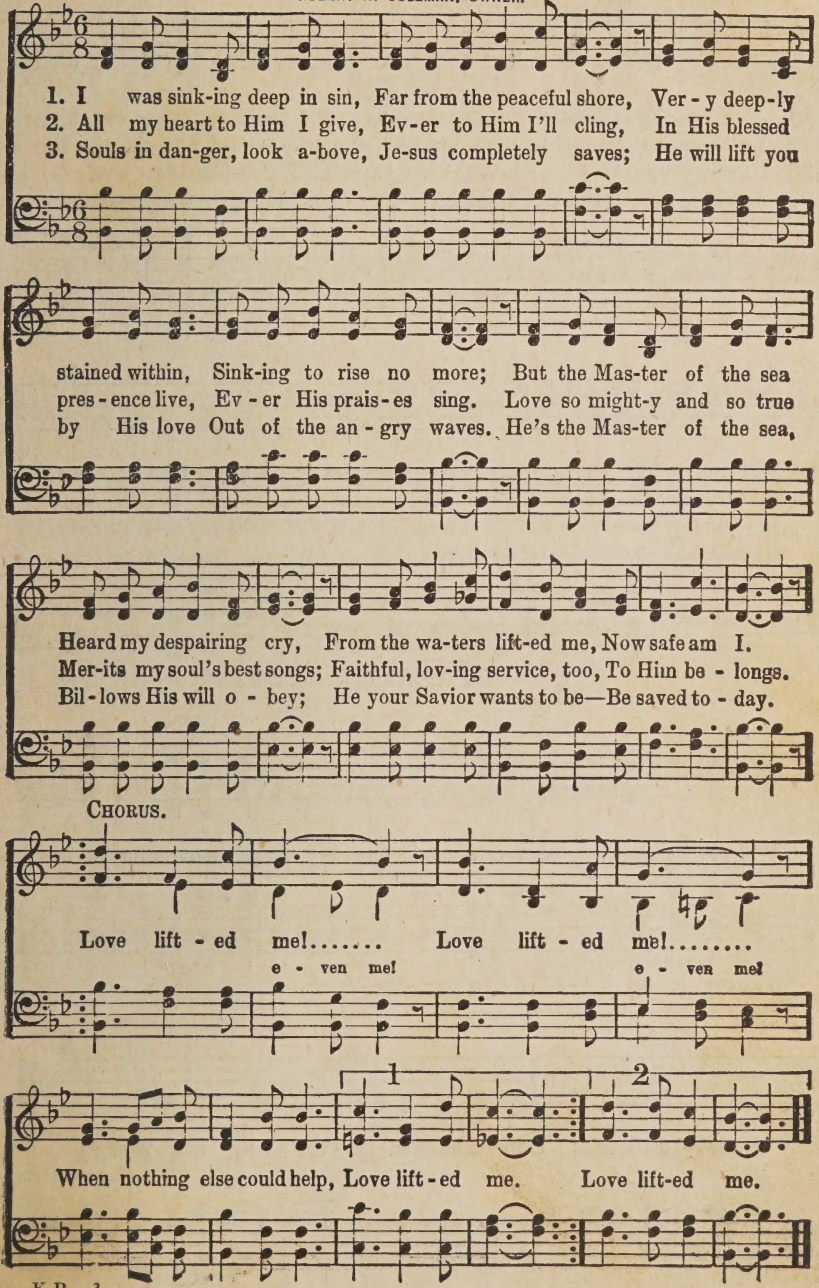
Howard E. Smith.

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev-er to Him I'll cling, In His blessed
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je-sus completely saves; He will lift you
stained within, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais - es sing. Love so might-y and so true
by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,
Heard my despairing cry, From the wa-ters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer-its my soul's best songs; Faithful, lov-ing service, too, To Him be - longs.
Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Savior wants to be—Be saved to - day.
CHORUS.
Love lift - ed me!..... Love lift - ed me!.....
e - ven me! e - ven me!
1
2
When nothing else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift-ed me.

As a Volunteer.

W. S. Brown.

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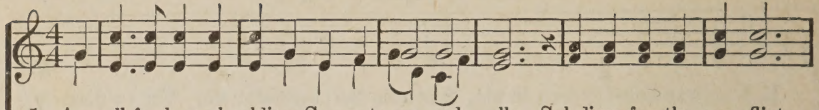
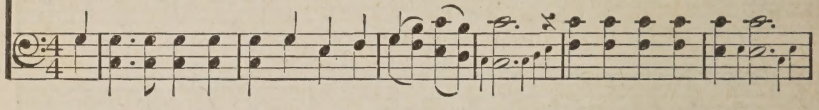
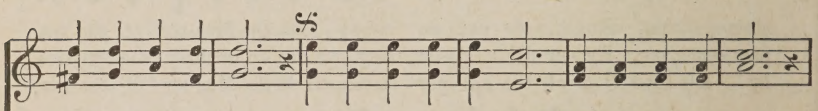
Chas. H. Gabriel.

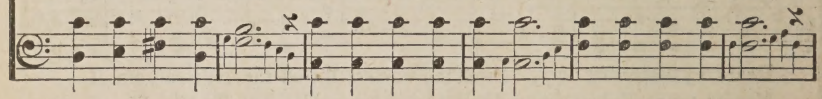


1. A call for loy - al soldiers Comes to one and all; Sol-diers for the con - flict,
2. Yes, Jesus calls for soldiers Who are filled with pow'r, Soldiers who will serve Him
3. He calls you, for He loves you With a heart most kind, He whose heart was broken,
4. And when the war is o-ver, And the vic - t'ry won, When the true and faith-ful



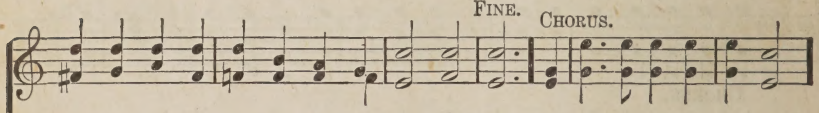


Will you heed the call? Will you an-swer quick-ly, With a read - y cheer,
Ev - 'ry day and hour; He will not for - sake you, He is ev - er near;
Bro-ken for man-kind; Now, just now He calls you, Calls in ac-cents clear,
Gath-er one by one, He will crown with glo - ry All who there ap-pear;

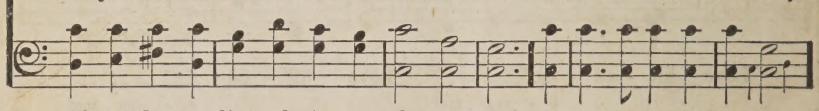


D. S.—*Je - sus is the Cap-tain, We will nev - er fear;*

FINE. CHORUS.

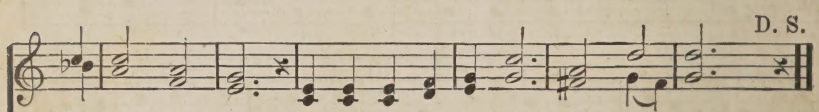


Will you be en - list - ed As a vol - un - teer? A vol - un-teer for Je - sus,



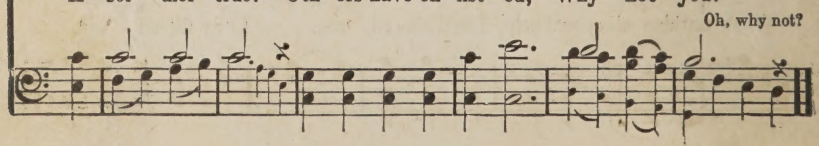
Will you be en - list - ed As a vol - un - teer?

D. S.



A sol - dier true! Oth - ers have en - list - ed, Why not you?

Oh, why not?



O Do Some Good Deed Every Day.

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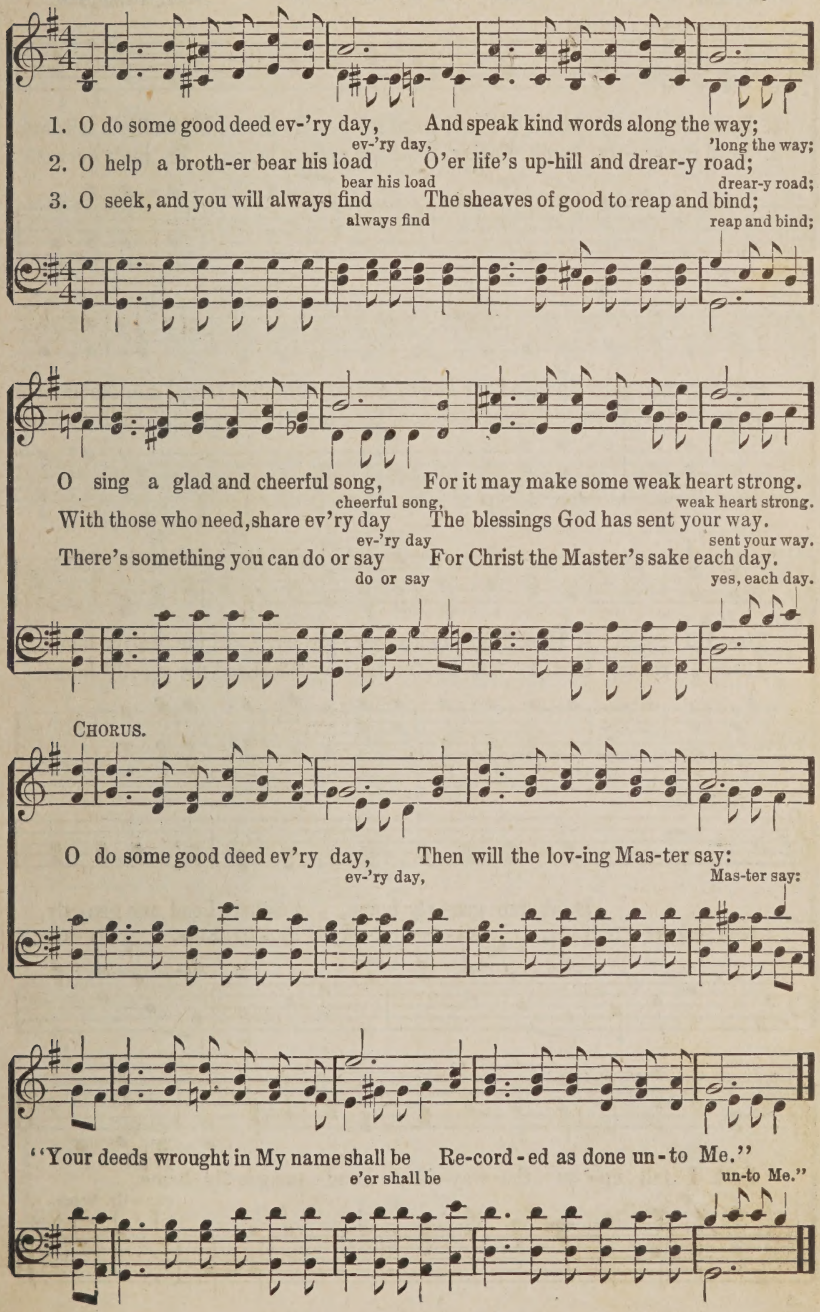
1. O do some good deed ev-'ry day, And speak kind words along the way;
ev-'ry day, 'long the way;
2. O help a broth-er bear his load O'er life's up-hill and drear-y road;
bear his load drear-y road;
3. O seek, and you will always find The sheaves of good to reap and bind;
always find reap and bind;
O sing a glad and cheerful song, For it may make some weak heart strong.
cheerful song, weak heart strong.
With those who need, share ev'ry day The blessings God has sent your way.
ev-'ry day sent your way.
There's something you can do or say For Christ the Master's sake each day.
do or say yes, each day.
CHORUS.
O do some good deed ev'ry day, Then will the lov-ing Mas-ter say:
ev-'ry day, Mas-ter say:
"Your deeds wrought in My name shall be Re-cord-ed as done un-to Me."
e'er shall be un-to Me."

Lead Me Gently Home, Father.

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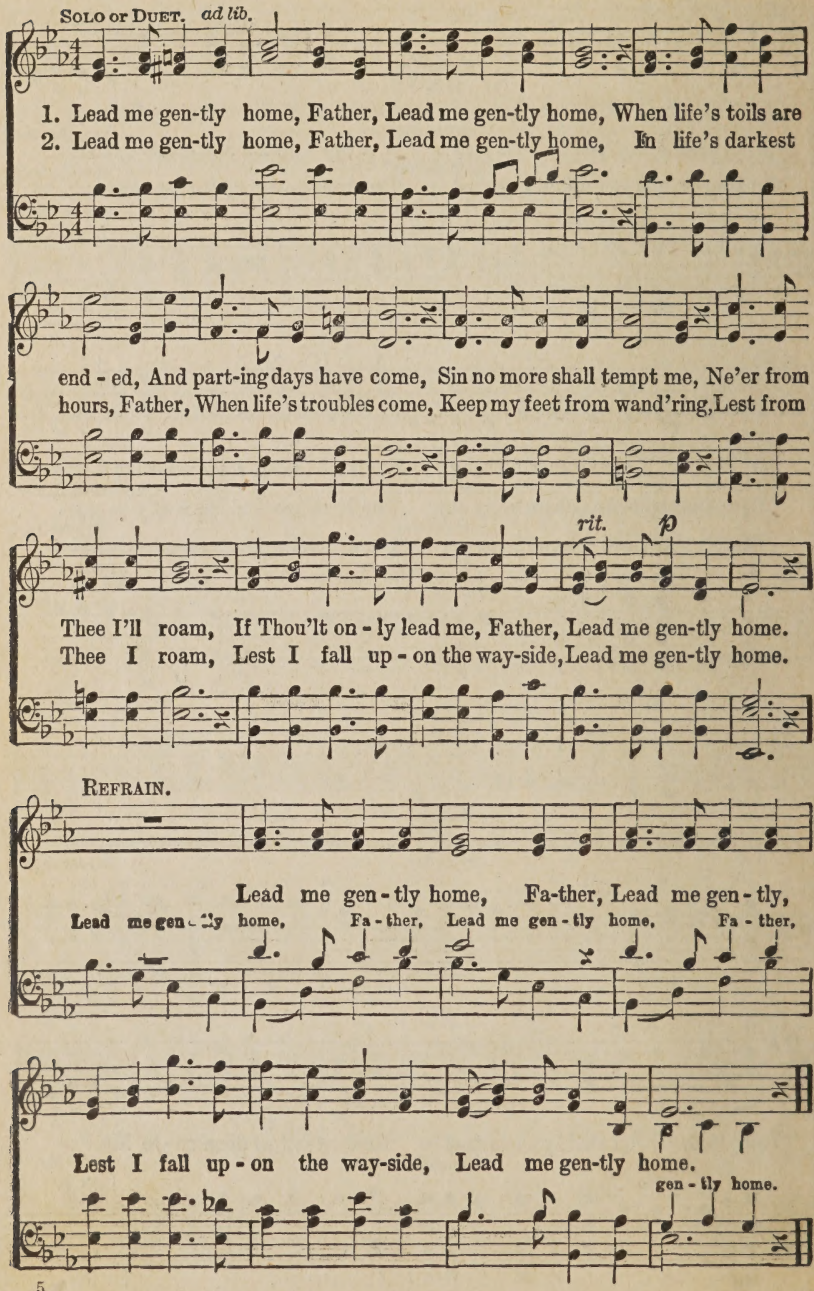
SOLO or DUET. ad lib.
1. Lead me gen-tly home, Father, Lead me gen-tly home, When life's toils are
2. Lead me gen-tly home, Father, Lead me gen-tly home, In life's darkest
end - ed, And part-ing days have come, Sin no more shall tempt me, Ne'er from
hours, Father, When life's troubles come, Keep my feet from wand'ring, Lest from
rit.
p
Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt on - ly lead me, Father, Lead me gen-tly home.
Thee I roam, Lest I fall up - on the way-side, Lead me gen-tly home.
REFRAIN.
Lead me gen - tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen - tly,
Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther,
Lest I fall up - on the way-side, Lead me gen-tly home.
gen - tly home.

67 Keep the Heart Singing.

C. H. G.

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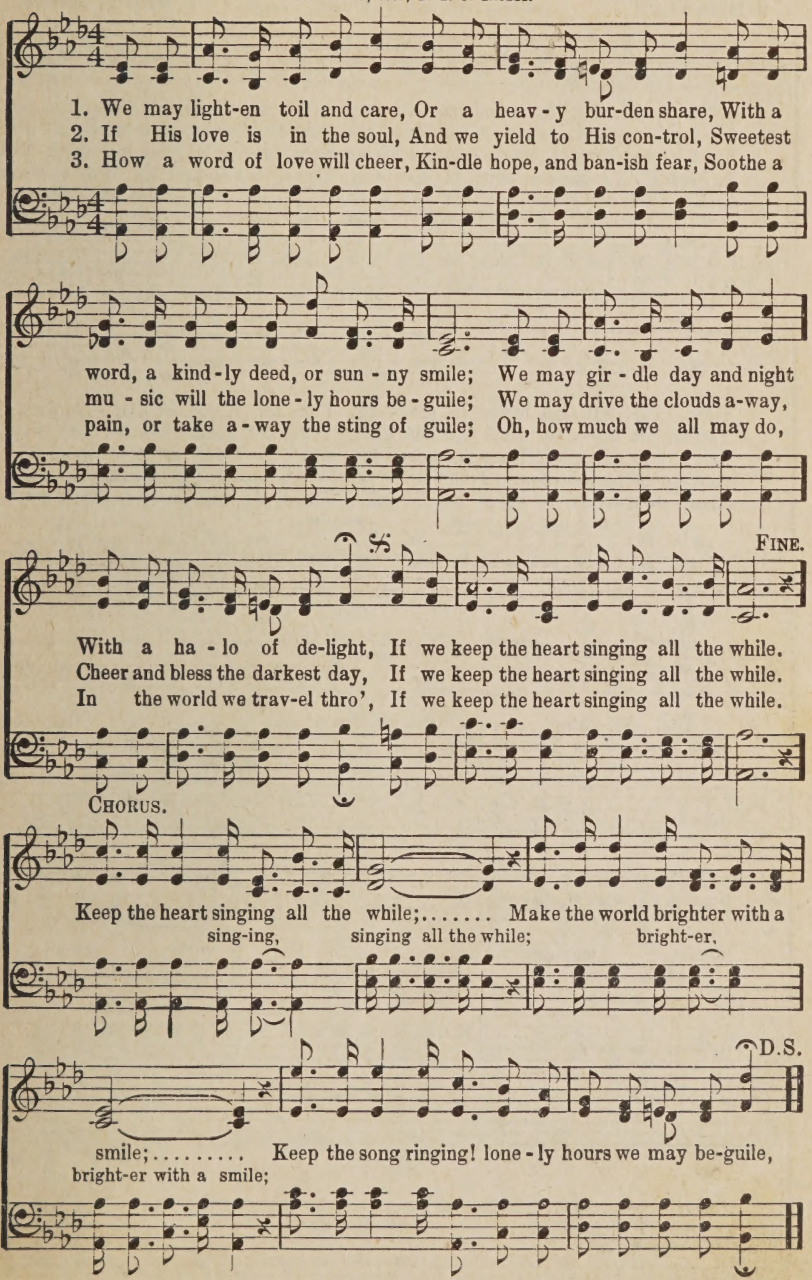
1. We may light-en toil and care, Or a heav - y bur-den share, With a
2. If His love is in the soul, And we yield to His con-trol, Sweetest
3. How a word of love will cheer, Kin-dle hope, and ban-ish fear, Soothe a
word, a kind-ly deed, or sun - ny smile; We may gir - dle day and night
mu - sic will the lone - ly hours be - guile; We may drive the clouds a-way,
pain, or take a - way the sting of guile; Oh, how much we all may do,
FINE.
With a ha - lo of de-light, If we keep the heart singing all the while.
Cheer and bless the darkest day, If we keep the heart singing all the while.
In the world we trav-el thro', If we keep the heart singing all the while.
CHORUS.
Keep the heart singing all the while;..... Make the world brighter with a
sing-ing, singing all the while; bright-er.
D.S.
smile;..... Keep the song ringing! lone - ly hours we may be-guile,
bright-er with a smile;

I Will Sing the Wondrous Story.

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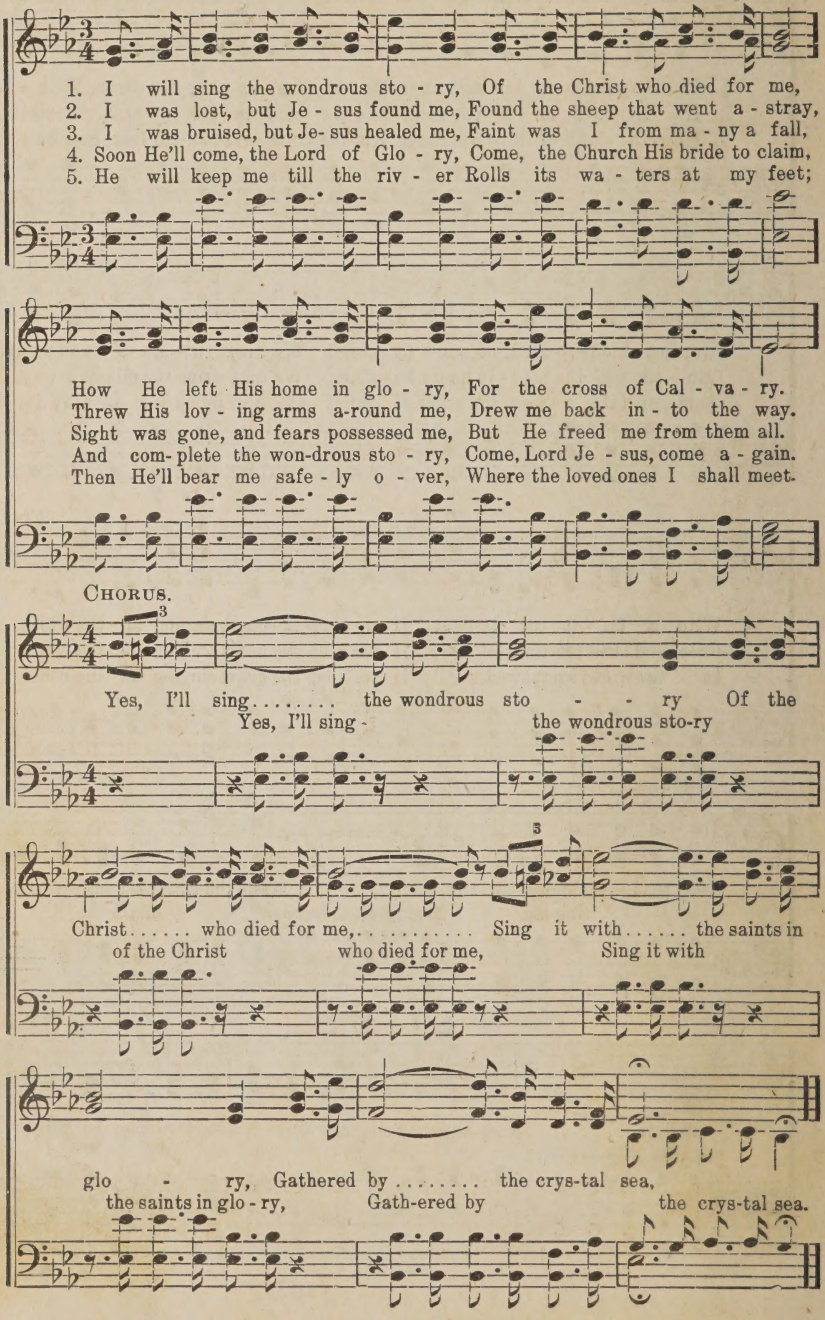
F. H. Rowley. Peter P. Bilhorn.


1. I will sing the wondrous sto - ry, Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised, but Je- sus healed me, Faint was I from ma - ny a fall,
4. Soon He'll come, the Lord of Glo - ry, Come, the Church His bride to claim,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;
How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to the way.
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.
And com- plete the won-drous sto - ry, Come, Lord Je - sus, come a - gain.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.
CHORUS.
Yes, I'll sing..... the wondrous sto - - - ry Of the
Yes, I'll sing - the wondrous sto-ry
Christ..... who died for me,..... Sing it with..... the saints in
of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with
glo - ry, Gathered by..... the crys-tal sea,
the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.

The Touch of His Hand on Mine.

Jessie Brown Pounds.

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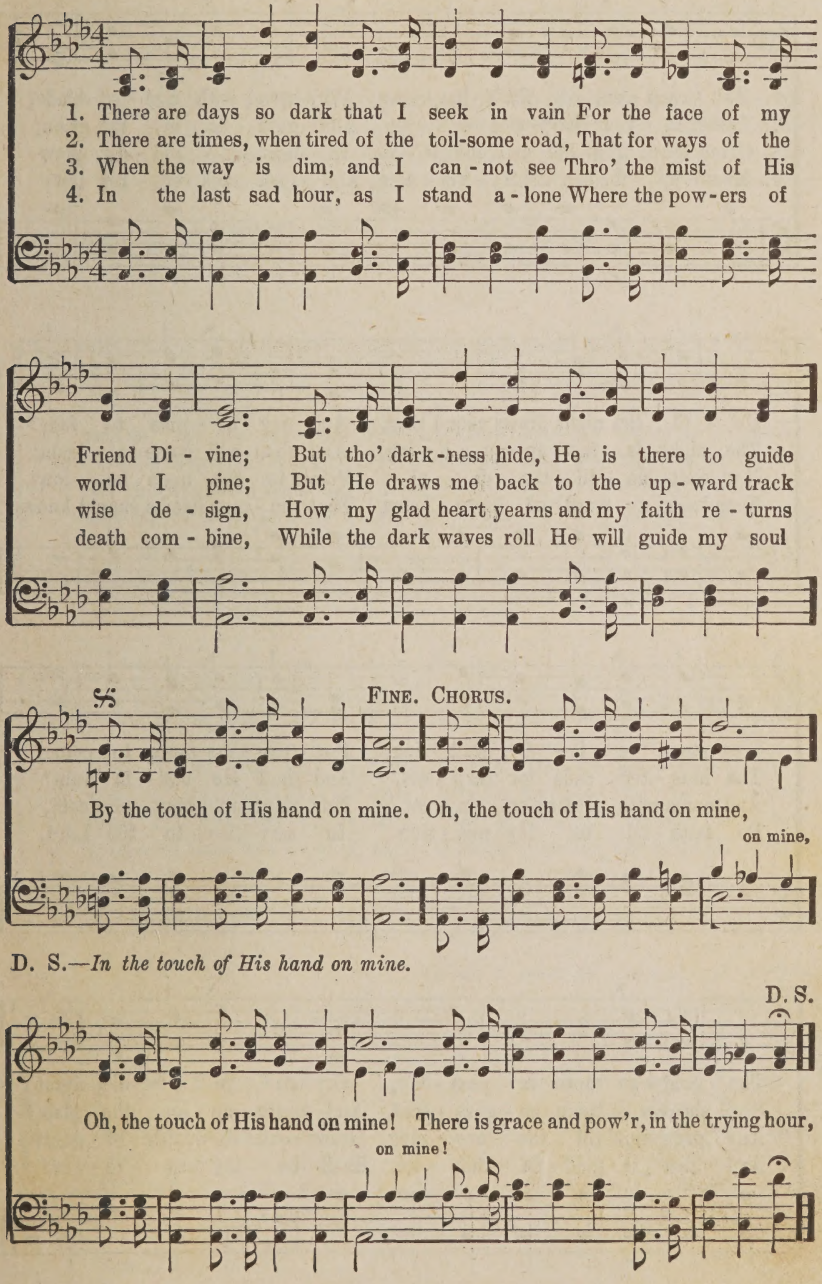
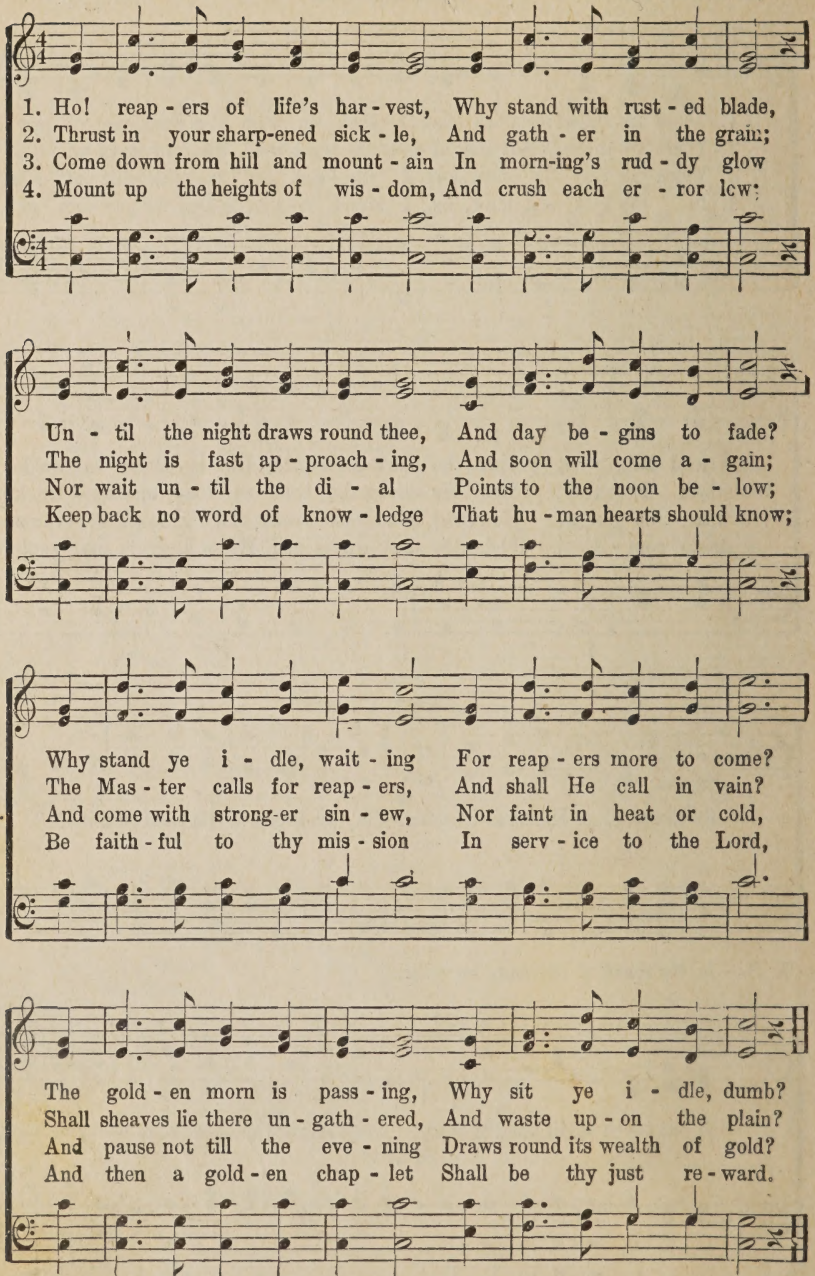
Henry P. Morton.


1. There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the face of my
2. There are times, when tired of the toil-some road, That for ways of the
3. When the way is dim, and I can - not see Thro' the mist of His
4. In the last sad hour, as I stand a - lone Where the pow-ers of
Friend Di - vine; But tho' dark-ness hide, He is there to guide
world I pine; But He draws me back to the up - ward track
wise de - sign, How my glad heart yearns and my faith re - turns
death com - bine, While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul
FINE. CHORUS.
By the touch of His hand on mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on mine,
on mine,
D. S.—*In the touch of His hand on mine.*
D. S.
Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and pow'r, in the trying hour,
on mine!

Ho! Reapers of Life's Harvest.

(President Jas. A. Garfield's Favorite Hymn.)

I. B. W. I. B. Woodbury.

1. Ho! reap - ers of life's har - vest, Why stand with rust - ed blade,
2. Thrust in your sharp-ened sick - le, And gath - er in the grain;
3. Come down from hill and mount - ain In morn-ing's rud - dy glow
4. Mount up the heights of wis - dom, And crush each er - ror low;
Un - til the night draws round thee, And day be - gins to fade?
The night is fast ap - proach - ing, And soon will come a - gain;
Nor wait un - til the di - al Points to the noon be - low;
Keep back no word of know - ledge That hu - man hearts should know;
Why stand ye i - dle, wait - ing For reap - ers more to come?
The Mas - ter calls for reap - ers, And shall He call in vain?
And come with strong-er sin - ew, Nor faint in heat or cold,
Be faith - ful to thy mis - sion In serv - ice to the Lord,
The gold - en morn is pass - ing, Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
Shall sheaves lie there un - gath - ered, And waste up - on the plain?
And pause not till the eve - ning Draws round its wealth of gold?
And then a gold - en chap - let Shall be thy just re - ward.

Blessed Hour of Prayer.

Fanny J. Crosby.

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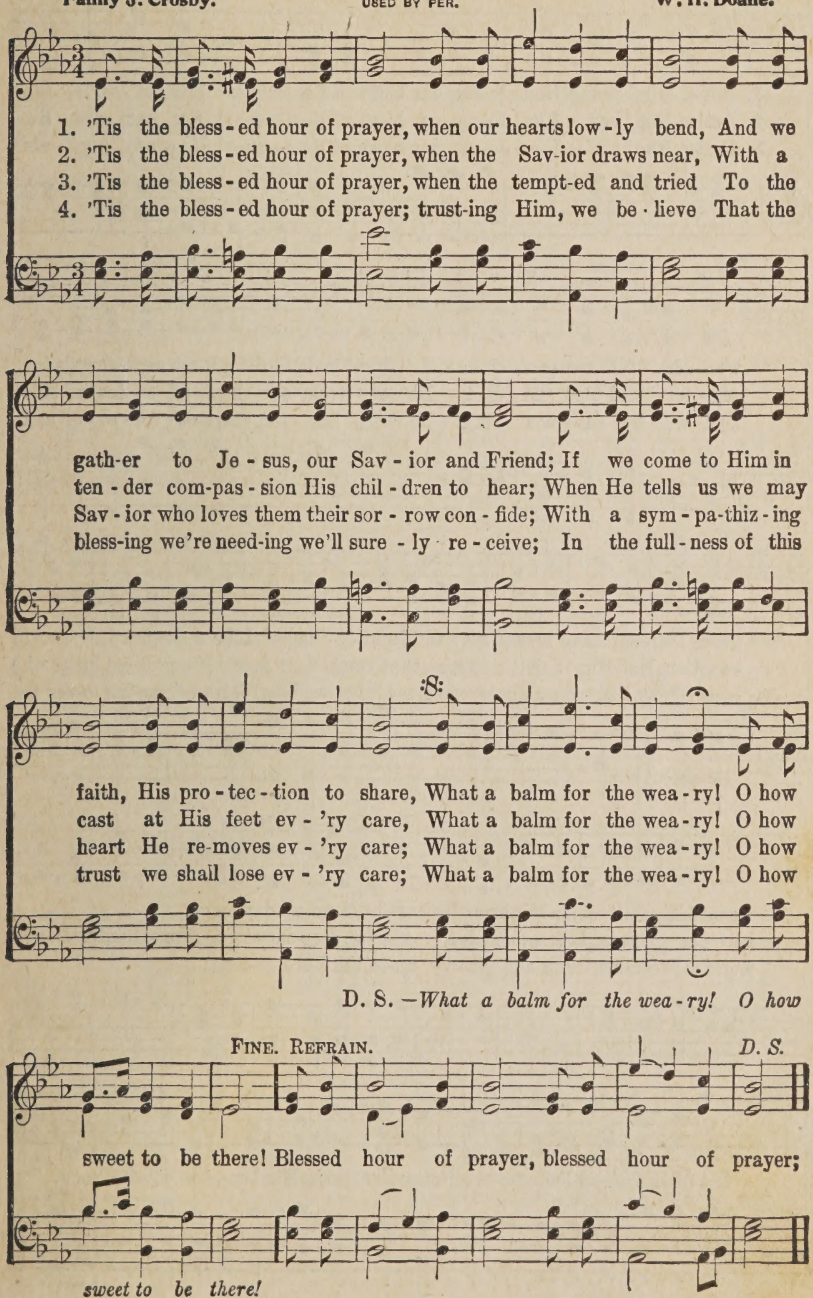
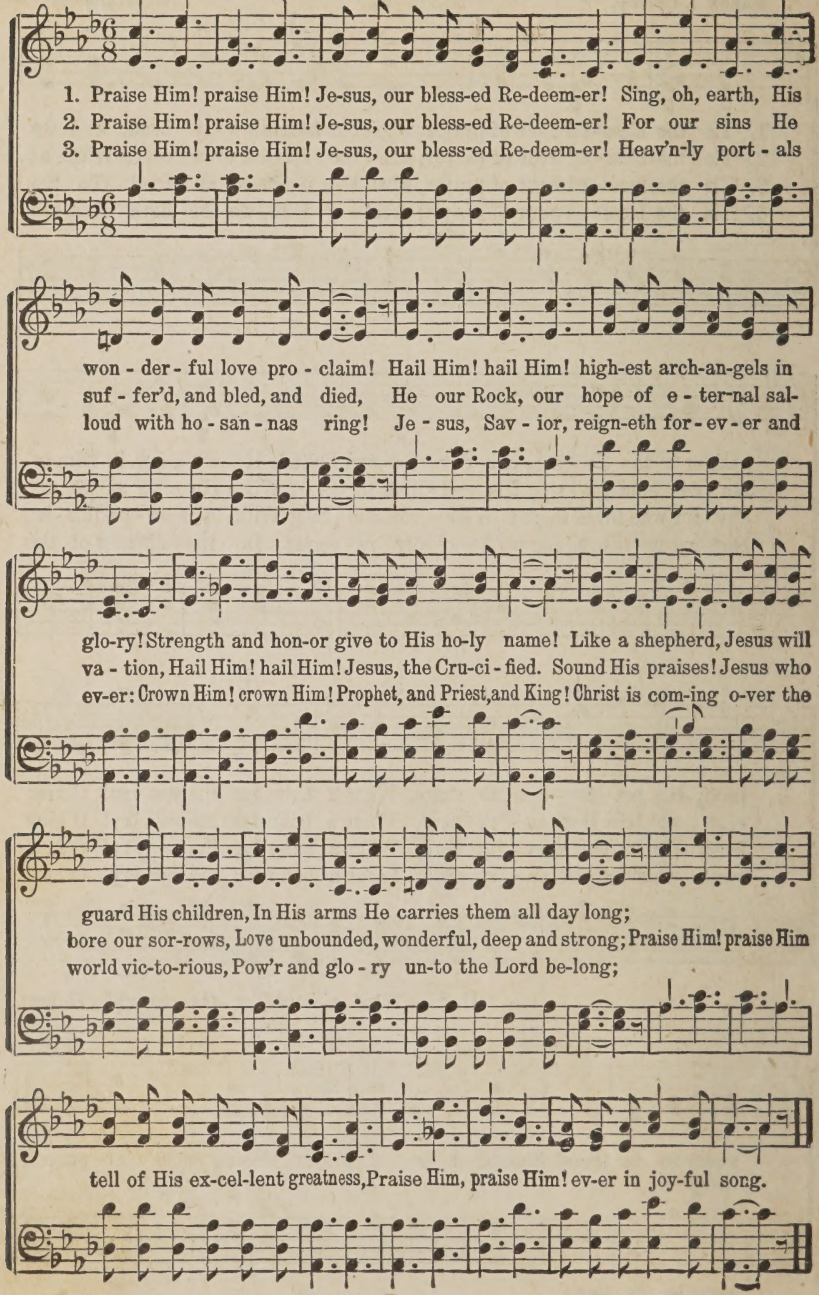

1. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low-ly bend, And we
2. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the Sav-ior draws near, With a
3. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the tempt-ed and tried To the
4. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer; trust-ing Him, we be-lieve That the
gath-er to Je-sus, our Sav-ior and Friend; If we come to Him in
ten-der com-pas-sion His chil-dren to hear; When He tells us we may
Sav-ior who loves them their sor-row con-fide; With a sym-pa-thiz-ing
bless-ing we're need-ing we'll sure-ly re-ceive; In the full-ness of this
faith, His pro-tec-tion to share, What a balm for the wea-ry! O how
cast at His feet ev-'ry care, What a balm for the wea-ry! O how
heart He re-moves ev-'ry care; What a balm for the wea-ry! O how
trust we shall lose ev-'ry care; What a balm for the wea-ry! O how
D. S. —What a balm for the wea-ry! O how
FINE. REFRAIN.
D. S.
sweet to be there! Blessed hour of prayer, blessed hour of prayer;
sweet to be there!

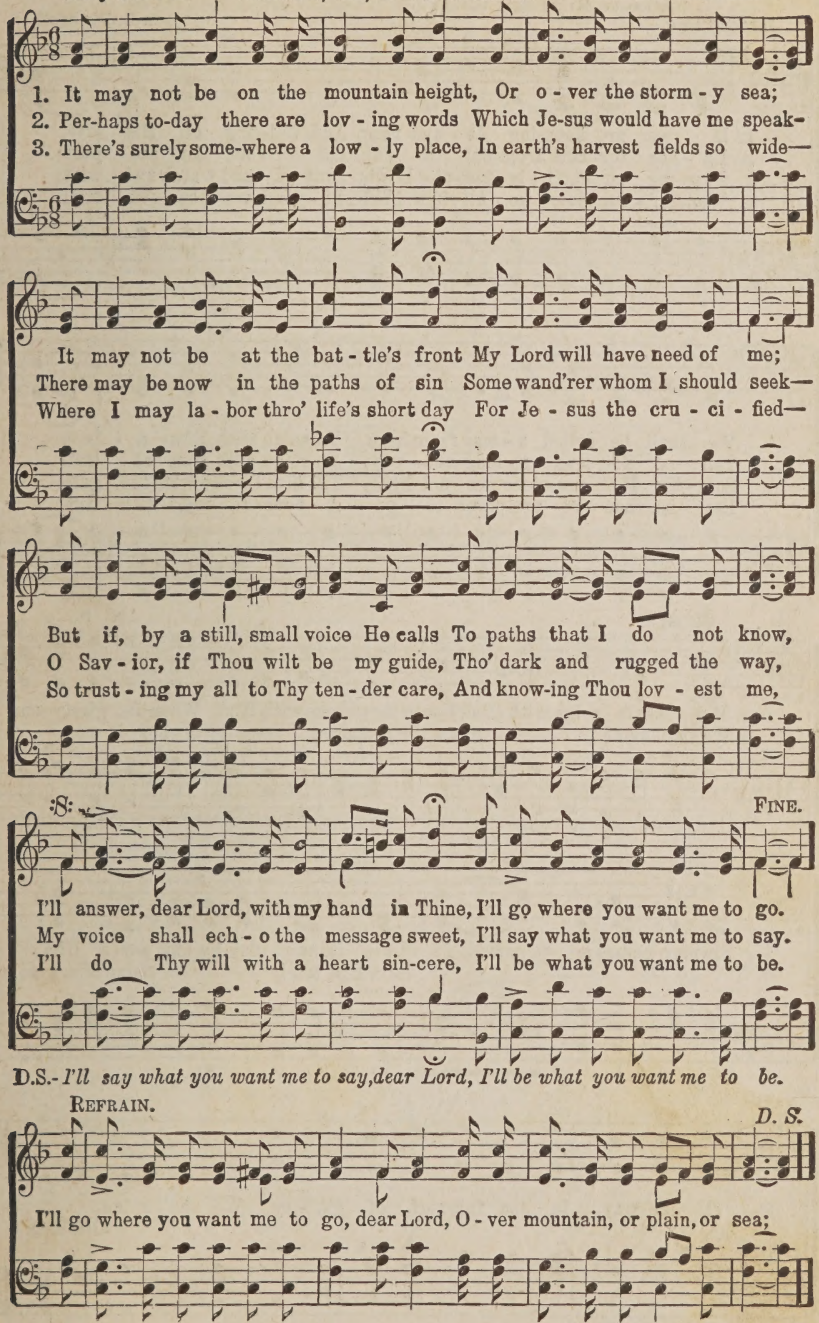
Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY. CRESTER G. ALLEN.


1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, oh, earth, His
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'n-ly port - als
won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in
suf - fer'd, and bled, and died, He our Rock, our hope of e - ter-nal sal-
loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - ior, reign-eth for - ev - er and
glo-ry! Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shepherd, Jesus will
va - tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus, the Cru-ci - fied. Sound His praises! Jesus who
ev-er: Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing o-ver the
guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long;
bore our sor-rows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong; Praise Him! praise Him
world vic-to-rious, Pow'r and glo - ry un-to the Lord be-long;
tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness, Praise Him, praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song.

I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

Mary Brown. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY C. E. ROUNSEFELL. Carrie E. Rounsefell.


1. It may not be on the mountain height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
2. Per-haps to-day there are lov - ing words Which Je-sus would have me speak-
3. There's surely some-where a low - ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide—
It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek—
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus the cru - ci - fied—
But if, by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,
So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know-ing Thou lov - est me,
FINE.
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o the message sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.
D.S.- I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O - ver mountain, or plain, or sea;

We Shall Reign With Him.

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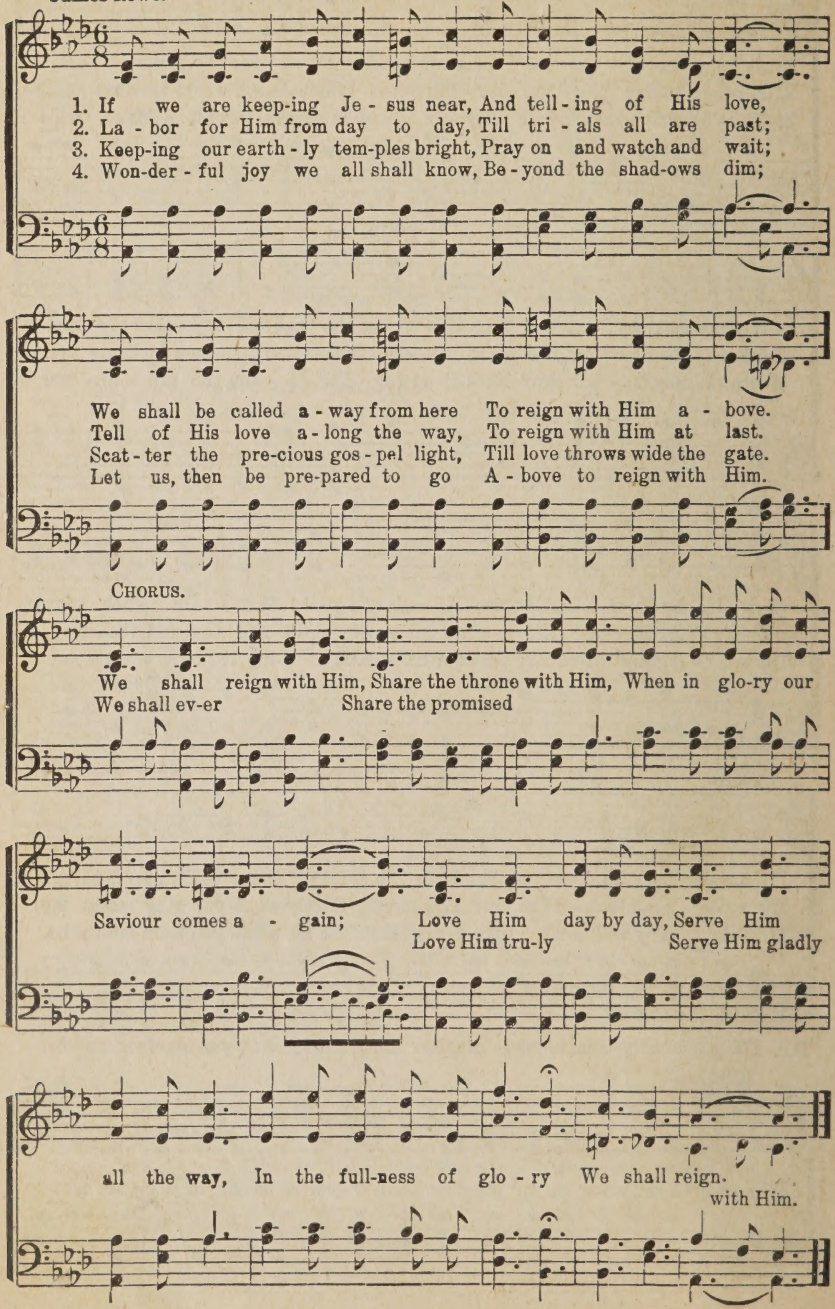
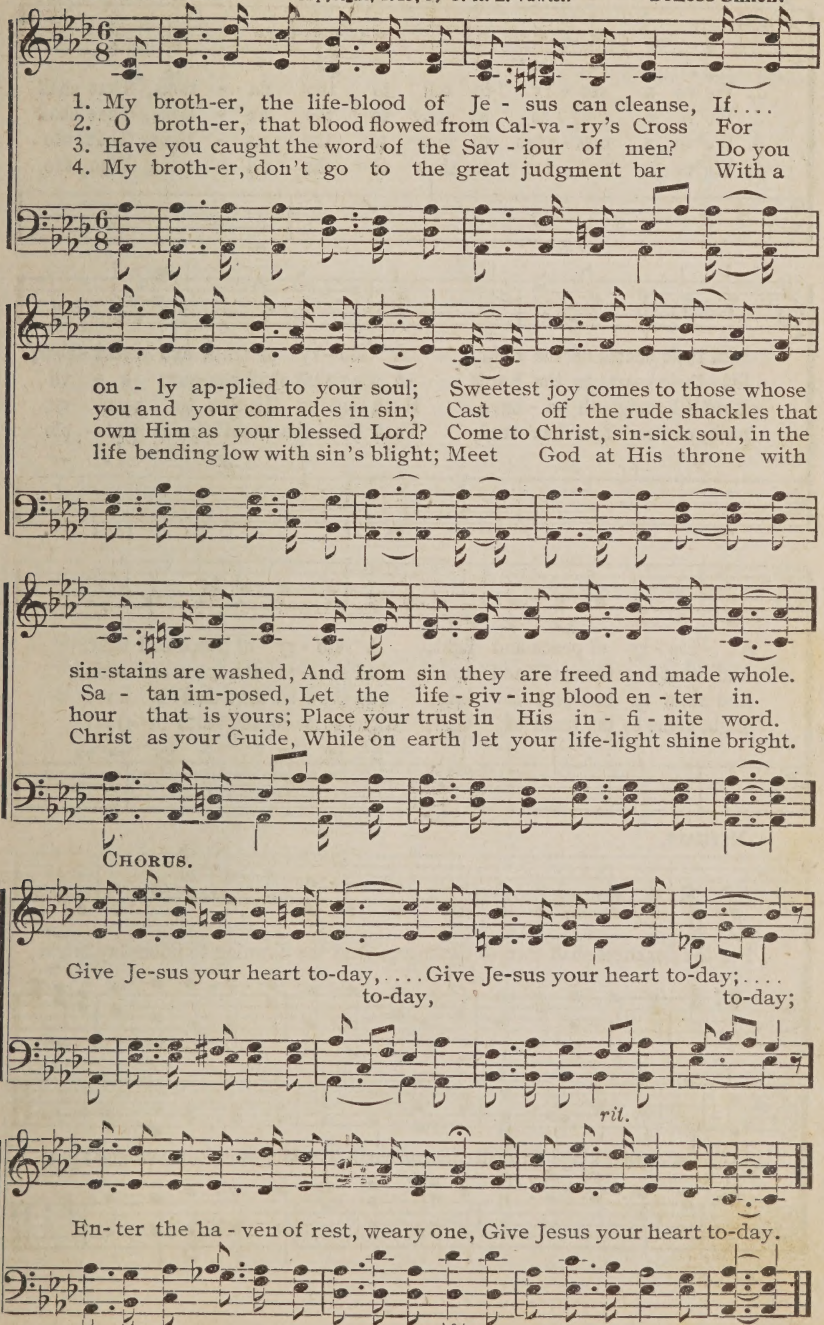
James Rowe. G. E. Vinaroff.

1. If we are keep-ing Je - sus near, And tell - ing of His love,
2. La - bor for Him from day to day, Till tri - als all are past;
3. Keep-ing our earth - ly tem-ples bright, Pray on and watch and wait;
4. Won-der - ful joy we all shall know, Be - yond the shad-ows dim;
We shall be called a - way from here To reign with Him a - bove.
Tell of His love a - long the way, To reign with Him at last.
Scat - ter the pre-cious gos - pel light, Till love throws wide the gate.
Let us, then be pre-pared to go A - bove to reign with Him.
CHORUS.
We shall reign with Him, Share the throne with Him, When in glo-ry our
We shall ev-er Share the promised
Saviour comes a - gain; Love Him day by day, Serve Him
Love Him tru-ly Serve Him gladly
all the way, In the full-ness of glo - ry We shall reign.
with Him.

Give Jesus Your Heart To-day.

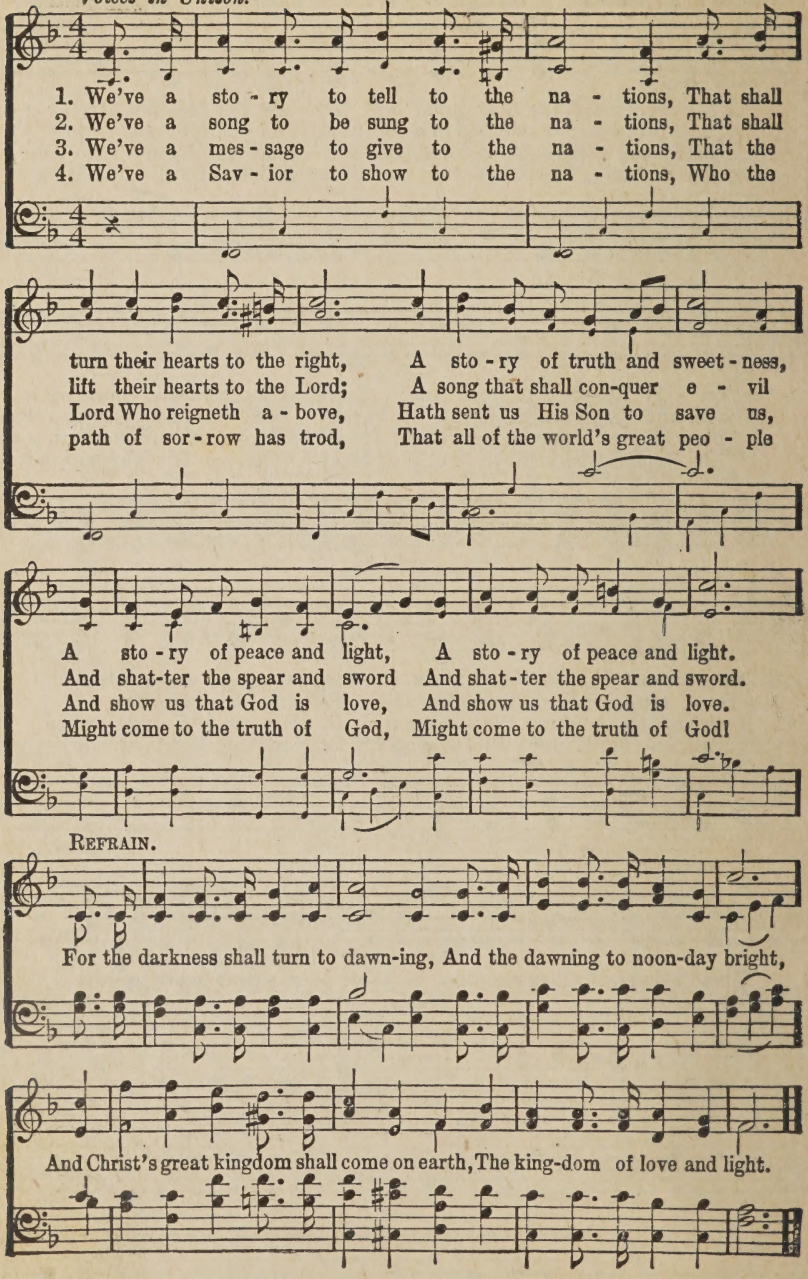
(Lovingly dedicated by Evangelist C. R. L. Vawter.)

Wilfred R. M. Dimond. Copyright, 1915, by C. R. L. Vawter. DeLoss Smith.

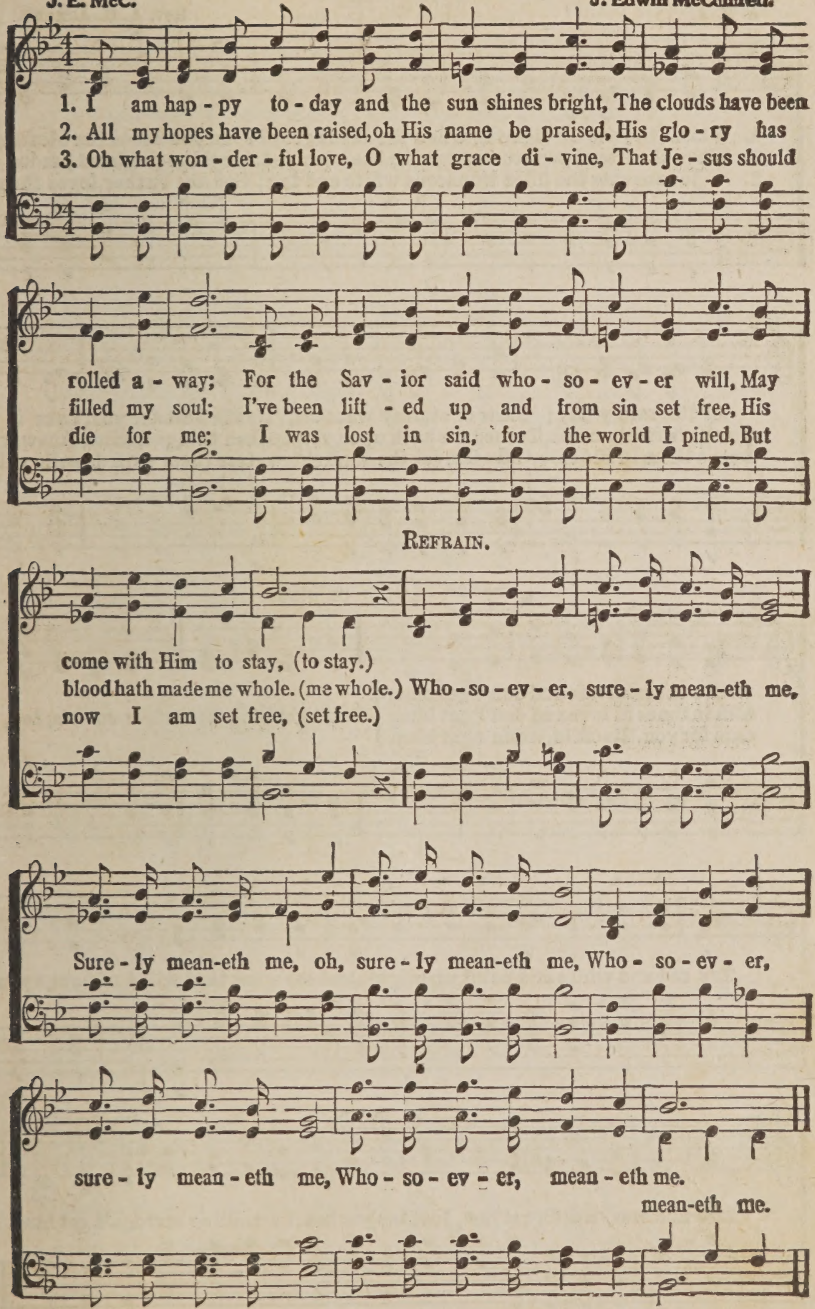

1. My broth-er, the life-blood of Je - sus can cleanse, If....
2. O broth-er, that blood flowed from Cal-va - ry's Cross For
3. Have you caught the word of the Sav - iour of men? Do you
4. My broth-er, don't go to the great judgment bar With a
on - ly ap-plied to your soul; Sweetest joy comes to those whose
you and your comrades in sin; Cast off the rude shackles that
own Him as your blessed Lord? Come to Christ, sin-sick soul, in the
life bending low with sin's blight; Meet God at His throne with
sin-stains are washed, And from sin they are freed and made whole.
Sa - tan im-posed, Let the life - giv - ing blood en - ter in.
hour that is yours; Place your trust in His in - fi - nite word.
Christ as your Guide, While on earth let your life-light shine bright.
CHORUS.
Give Je-sus your heart to-day, ...Give Je-sus your heart to-day;....
to-day, to-day;
rit.
En-ter the ha - ven of rest, weary one, Give Jesus your heart to-day.

We've a Story to Tell.

Colin Sterne. H. E. Nichol.

Voices in Unison.

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the
turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness,
lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con-quer e - vil
Lord Who reigneth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us,
path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple
A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat-ter the spear and sword And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!
REFRAIN.
For the darkness shall turn to dawn-ing, And the dawning to noon-day bright,
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The king-dom of love and light.

Whosoever Meaneth Me.

J. E. McC. J. Edwin McConnell.

1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been
2. All my hopes have been raised, oh His name be praised, His glo - ry has
3. Oh what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should
rolled a - way; For the Sav - ior said who - so - ev - er will, May
filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His
die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But
REFRAIN.
come with Him to stay, (to stay.)
blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) Who - so - ev - er, sure - ly mean-eth me,
now I am set free, (set free.)
Sure - ly mean-eth me, oh, sure - ly mean-eth me, Who - so - ev - er,
sure - ly mean - eth me, Who - so - ev - er, mean - eth me.
mean-eth me.

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Don't Get Blue.

A. H. A.

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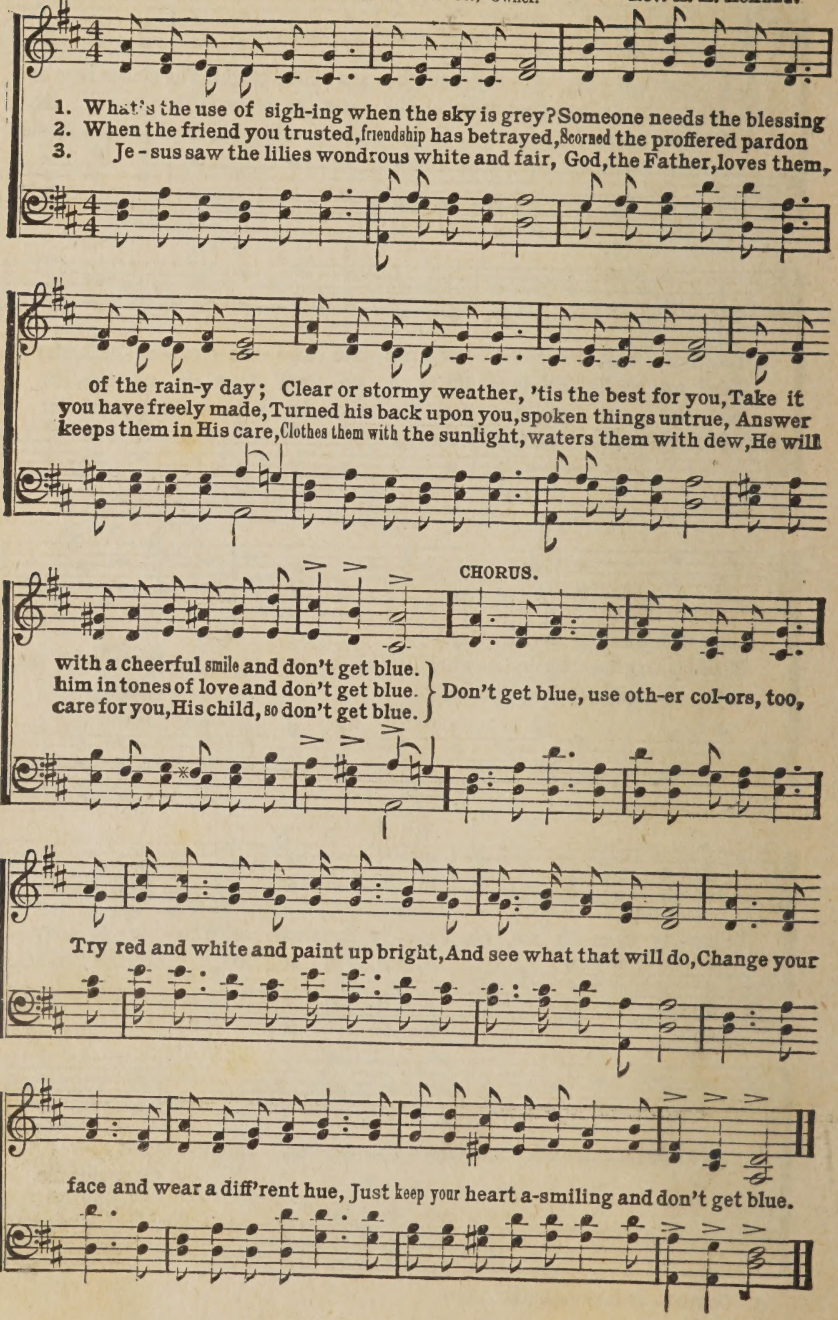
Rev. A. H. Ackley.


1. What's the use of sigh-ing when the sky is grey? Someone needs the blessing
2. When the friend you trusted, friendship has betrayed, Scorned the proffered pardon
3. Je - sus saw the lilies wondrous white and fair, God, the Father, loves them,
of the rain-y day; Clear or stormy weather, 'tis the best for you, Take it
you have freely made, Turned his back upon you, spoken things untrue, Answer
keeps them in His care, Clothes them with the sunlight, waters them with dew, He will
CHORUS.
with a cheerful smile and don't get blue.
him in tones of love and don't get blue.
care for you, His child, so don't get blue.
Don't get blue, use oth-er col-ors, too,
Try red and white and paint up bright, And see what that will do, Change your
face and wear a diff'rent hue, Just keep your heart a-smiling and don't get blue.

S-M-I-L-E.

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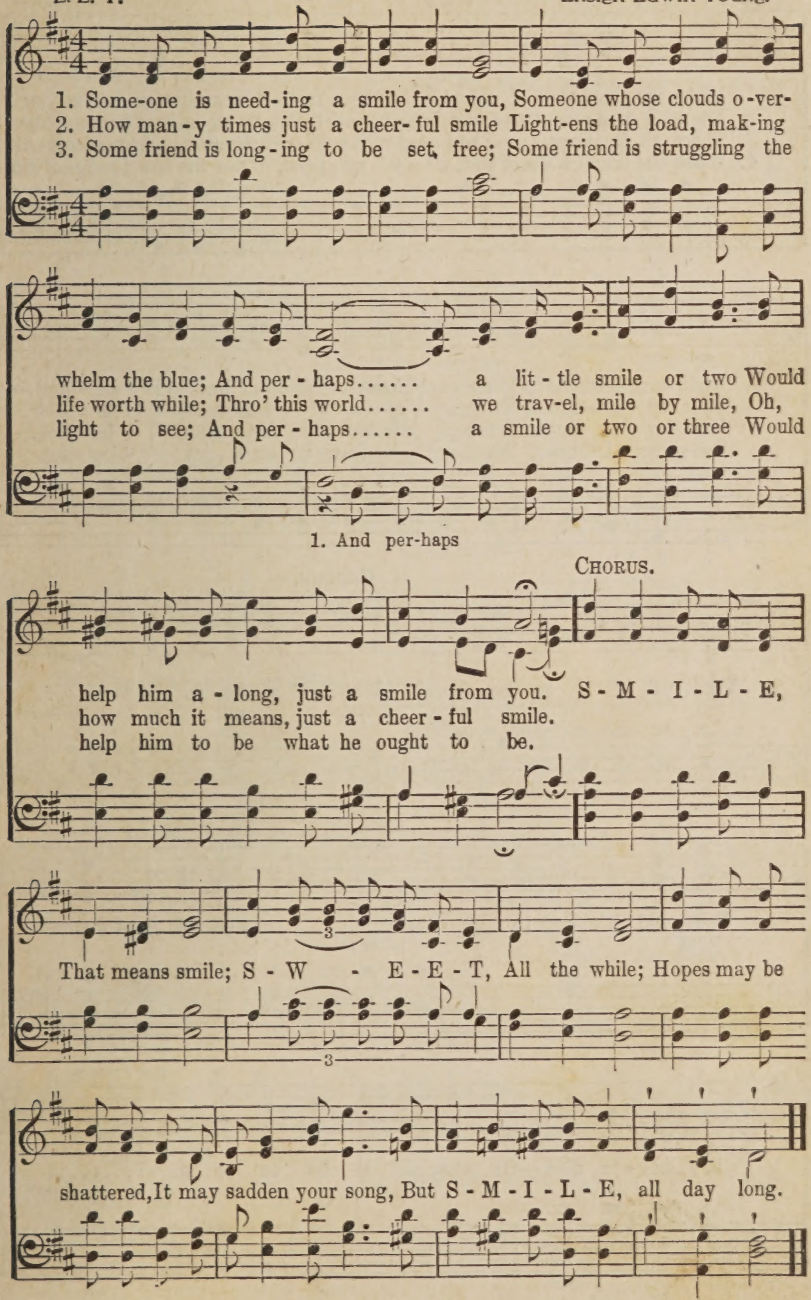
E. E. Y. Ensign Edwin Young.

1. Some-one is need-ing a smile from you, Someone whose clouds o-ver-
2. How man-y times just a cheer-ful smile Light-ens the load, mak-ing
3. Some friend is long-ing to be set free; Some friend is struggling the
whelm the blue; And per-haps..... a lit-tle smile or two Would
life worth while; Thro' this world..... we trav-el, mile by mile, Oh,
light to see; And per-haps..... a smile or two or three Would
1. And per-haps
CHORUS.
help him a-long, just a smile from you. S-M-I-L-E,
how much it means, just a cheer-ful smile.
help him to be what he ought to be.
That means smile; S-W-E-E-T, All the while; Hopes may be
shattered, It may sadden your song, But S-M-I-L-E, all day long.

What Will It Be To Be There!

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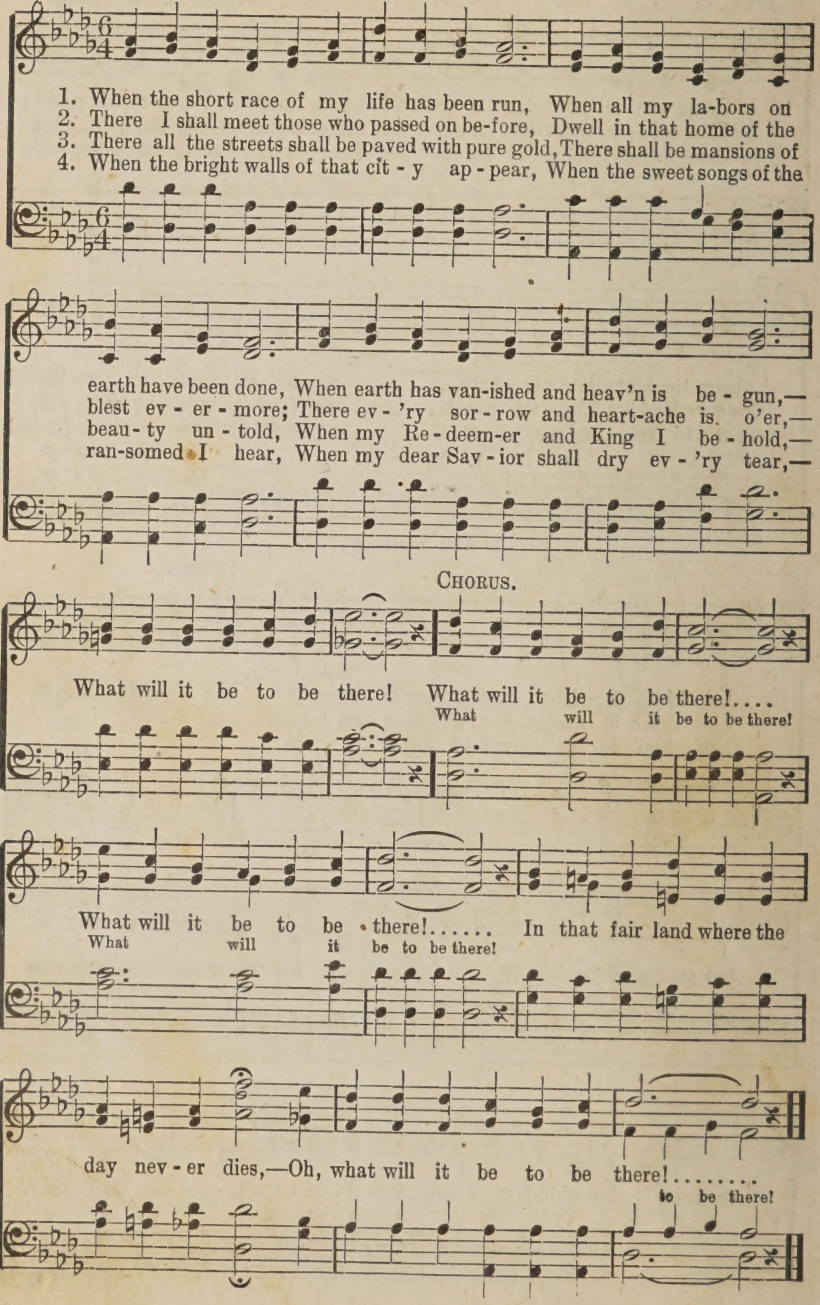
1. When the short race of my life has been run, When all my la-bors on
2. There I shall meet those who passed on be-fore, Dwell in that home of the
3. There all the streets shall be paved with pure gold, There shall be mansions of
4. When the bright walls of that cit - y ap - pear, When the sweet songs of the
earth have been done, When earth has van-ished and heav'n is be - gun,—
blest ev - er - more; There ev - 'ry sor - row and heart-ache is o'er,—
beau - ty un - told, When my Re - deem-er and King I be - hold,—
ran-somed I hear, When my dear Sav - ior shall dry ev - 'ry tear,—
CHORUS.
What will it be to be there! What will it be to be there!....
What will it be to be there!
What will it be to be there!..... In that fair land where the
What will it be to be there!
day nev - er dies,—Oh, what will it be to be there!.....
to be there!

Standing On the Promises.

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R. K. C. R. Kelso Carter.

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges
2. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es that can not fail, When the howling storms of
3. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal-
4. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es I can not fall, List'ning ev - 'ry mo-ment

let His prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,
to the Spir - it's call, Rest - ing in my Sav-iour, as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Standing on the promises of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,

Standing on the prom-is - es of God my Sav-iour; Stand - ing,
Standing on the prom-is - es,

stand - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.
standing on the prom-is - es,

I Love the Old Story.

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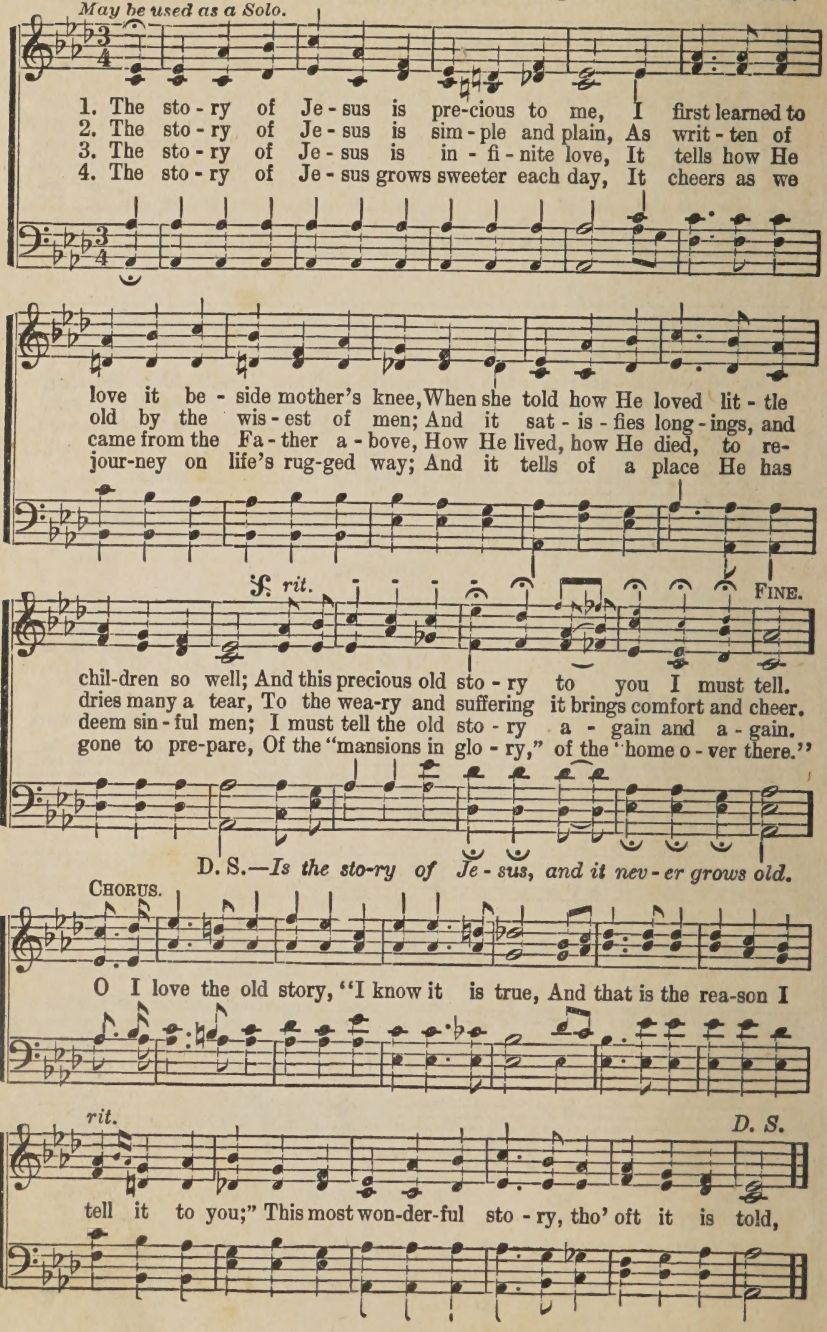
1. The sto - ry of Je - sus is pre-cious to me, I first learned to
2. The sto - ry of Je - sus is sim - ple and plain, As writ - ten of
3. The sto - ry of Je - sus is in - fi - nite love, It tells how He
4. The sto - ry of Je - sus grows sweeter each day, It cheers as we
love it be - side mother's knee, When she told how He loved lit - tle
old by the wis - est of men; And it sat - is - fies long - ings, and
came from the Fa - ther a - bove, How He lived, how He died, to re-
jour-ney on life's rug-ged way; And it tells of a place He has
rit.
FINE.
chil-dren so well; And this precious old sto - ry to you I must tell.
dries many a tear, To the wea-ry and suffering it brings comfort and cheer.
deem sin - ful men; I must tell the old sto - ry a - gain and a - gain.
gone to pre-pare, Of the "mansions in glo - ry," of the "home o - ver there."
D. S.—*Is the sto-ry of Je - sus, and it nev - er grows old.*
CHORUS.
O I love the old story, "I know it is true, And that is the rea-son I
rit.
D. S.
tell it to you;" This most won-der-ful sto - ry, tho' oft it is told,

87. Growing Dearer Each Day.

C. H. G.

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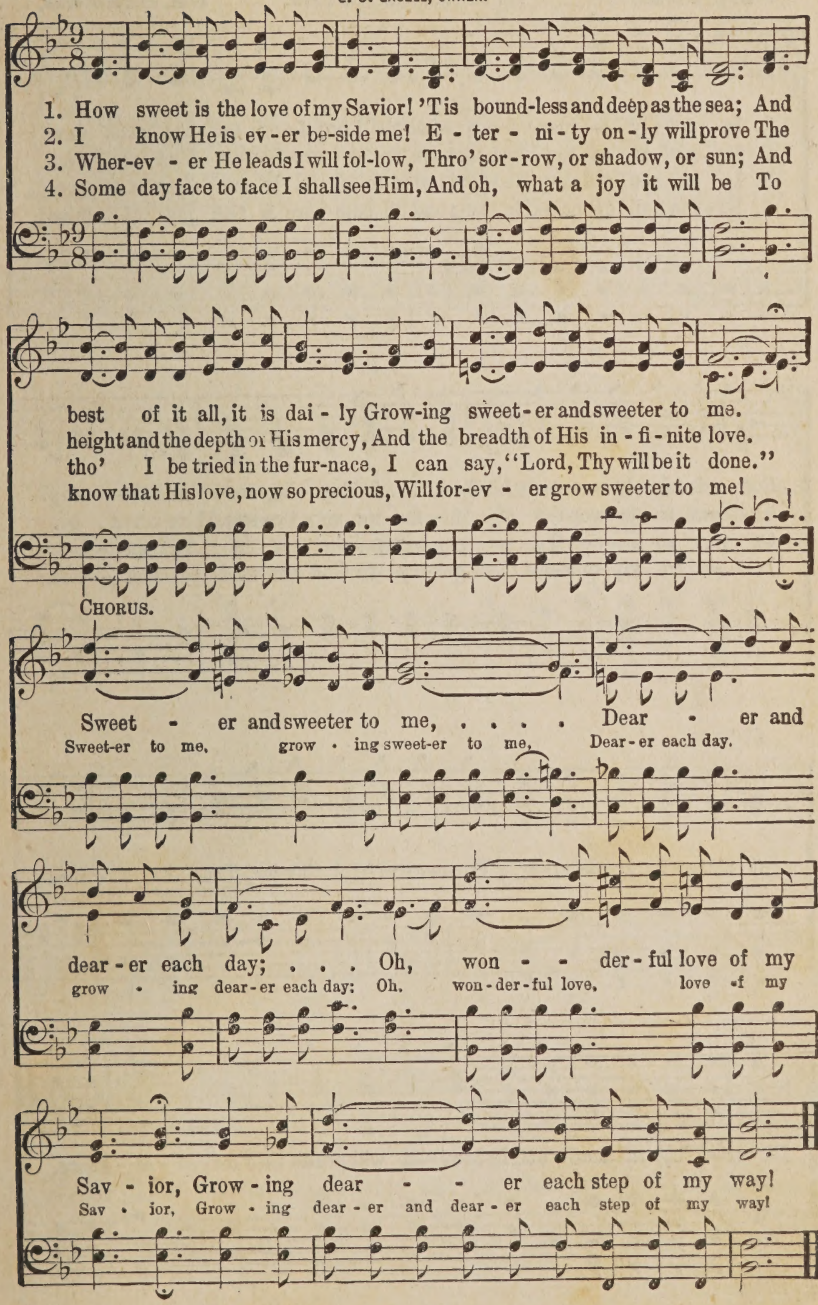
1. How sweet is the love of my Savior! 'Tis bound-less and deep as the sea; And
2. I know He is ev-er be-side me! E-ter-ni-ty on-ly will prove The
3. Wher-ev-er He leads I will fol-low, Thro' sor-row, or shadow, or sun; And
4. Some day face to face I shall see Him, And oh, what a joy it will be To
best of it all, it is dai-ly Grow-ing sweet-er and sweeter to me.
height and the depth of His mercy, And the breadth of His in-fi-nite love.
tho' I be tried in the fur-nace, I can say, "Lord, Thy will be it done."
know that His love, now so precious, Will for-ev-er grow sweeter to me!
CHORUS.
Sweet-er and sweeter to me, ... Dear-er and
Sweet-er to me, grow-ing sweet-er to me, Dear-er each day.
dear-er each day; . . . Oh, won-der-ful love of my
grow-ing dear-er each day: Oh, won-der-ful love, love of my
Sav-ior, Grow-ing dear-er each step of my way!
Sav-ior, Grow-ing dear-er and dear-er each step of my way!

It Truly is Marvelous.

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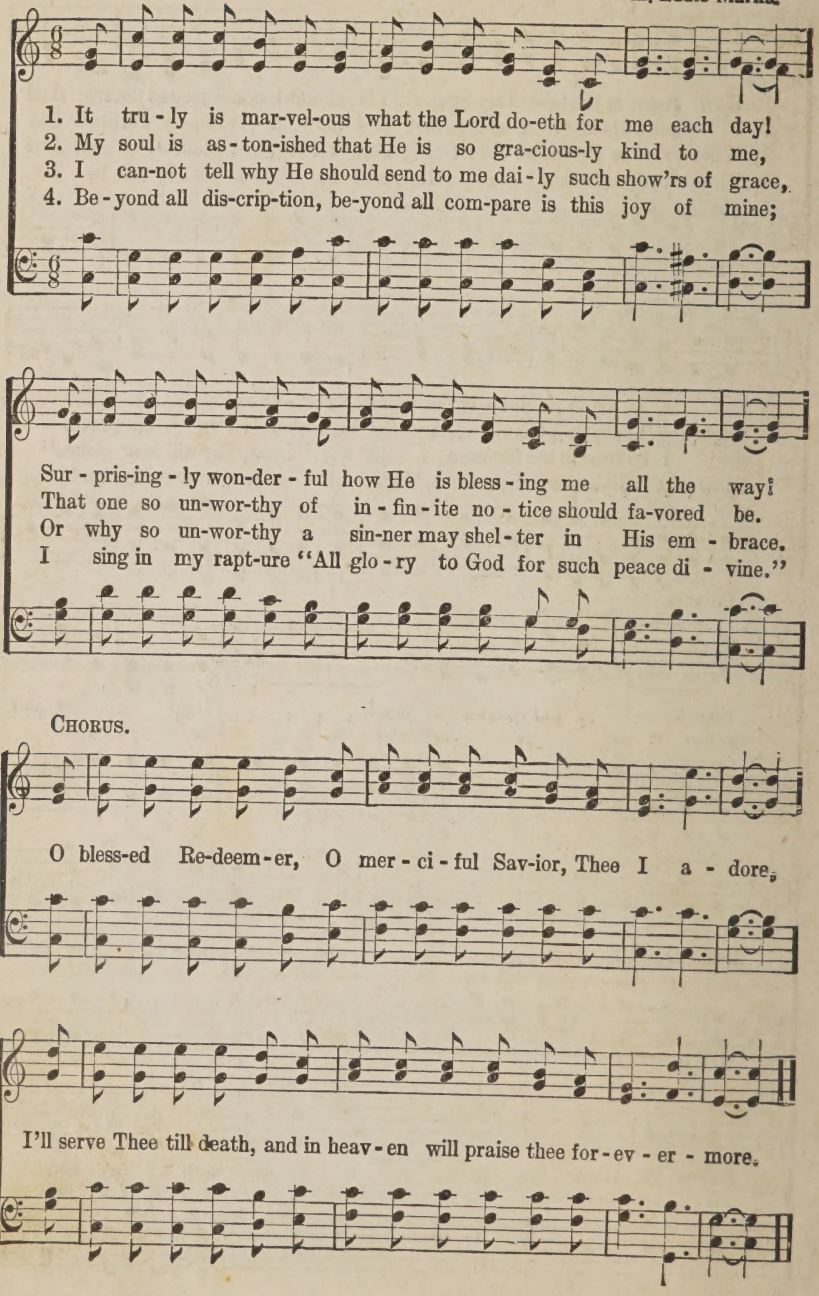
E. D. Elliott. Wm. Eddie Marks.


1. It tru - ly is mar-vel-ous what the Lord do-eth for me each day!
2. My soul is as - ton-ished that He is so gra-cious-ly kind to me,
3. I can-not tell why He should send to me dai - ly such show'rs of grace,
4. Be - yond all dis-crip-tion, be-yond all com-pare is this joy of mine;
Sur - pris-ing - ly won-der - ful how He is bless - ing me all the way!
That one so un-wor-thy of in - fin - ite no - tice should fa-vored be.
Or why so un-wor-thy a sin-ner may shel - ter in His em - brace.
I sing in my rapt-ure "All glo - ry to God for such peace di - vine."
Chorus.
O bless-ed Re-deem - er, O mer - ci - ful Sav-ior, Thee I a - dore,
I'll serve Thee till death, and in heav - en will praise thee for - ev - er - more.

89 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing.

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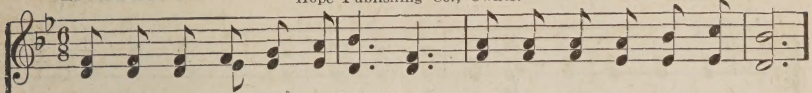
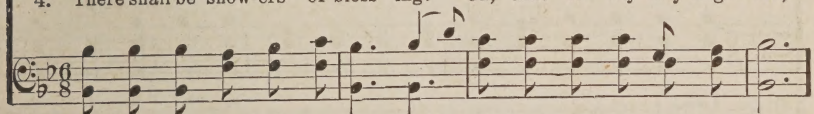
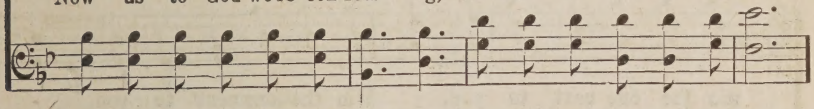


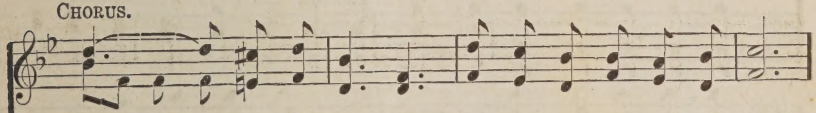
1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"— Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to-day they might fall,



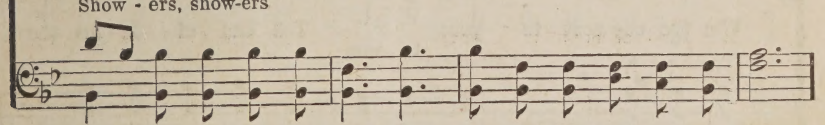
There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-ior a-bove.
O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bund-ance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon-or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!



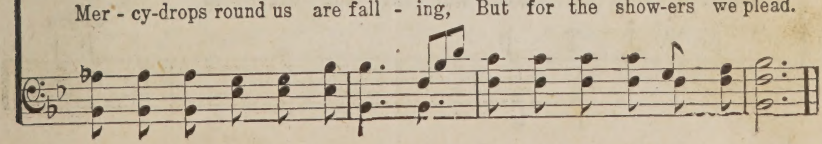
CHORUS.



Show - - ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;
Show-ers, show-ers



Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.



Win the One Next to You.

Chas. H. Forsyth and Haldor Lillenas.

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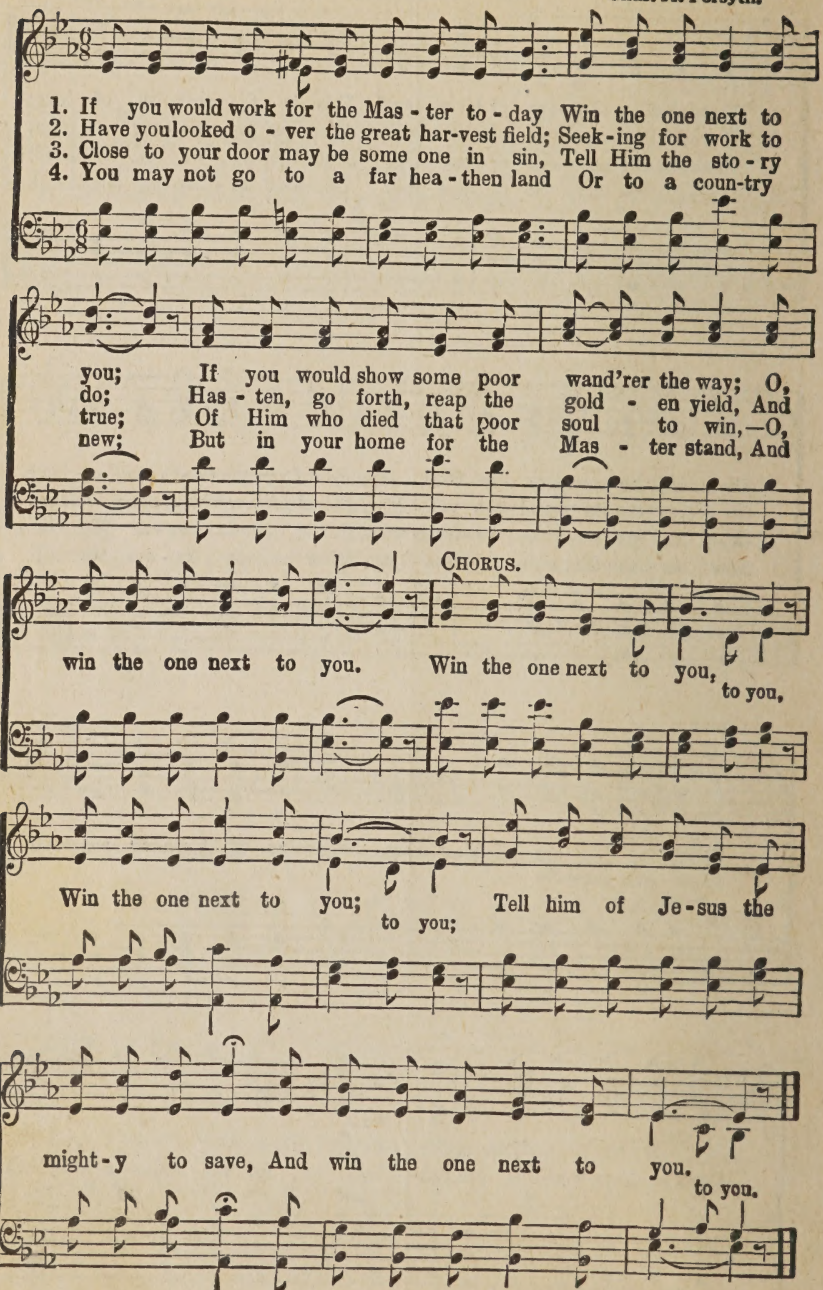
Chas. H. Forsyth.


1. If you would work for the Mas - ter to - day Win the one next to
2. Have you looked o - ver the great har-vest field; Seek-ing for work to
3. Close to your door may be some one in sin, Tell Him the sto - ry
4. You may not go to a far hea - then land Or to a coun-try
you; If you would show some poor wand'rer the way; O,
do; Has - ten, go forth, reap the gold - en yield, And
true; Of Him who died that poor soul to win,—O,
new; But in your home for the Mas - ter stand, And
CHORUS.
win the one next to you. Win the one next to you,
to you,
Win the one next to you; Tell him of Je-sus the
to you;
might-y to save, And win the one next to you.
to you.

Pray Without Ceasing.

Especially written for and dedicated to Mrs. Arlene Dux.—SCOVILLE.

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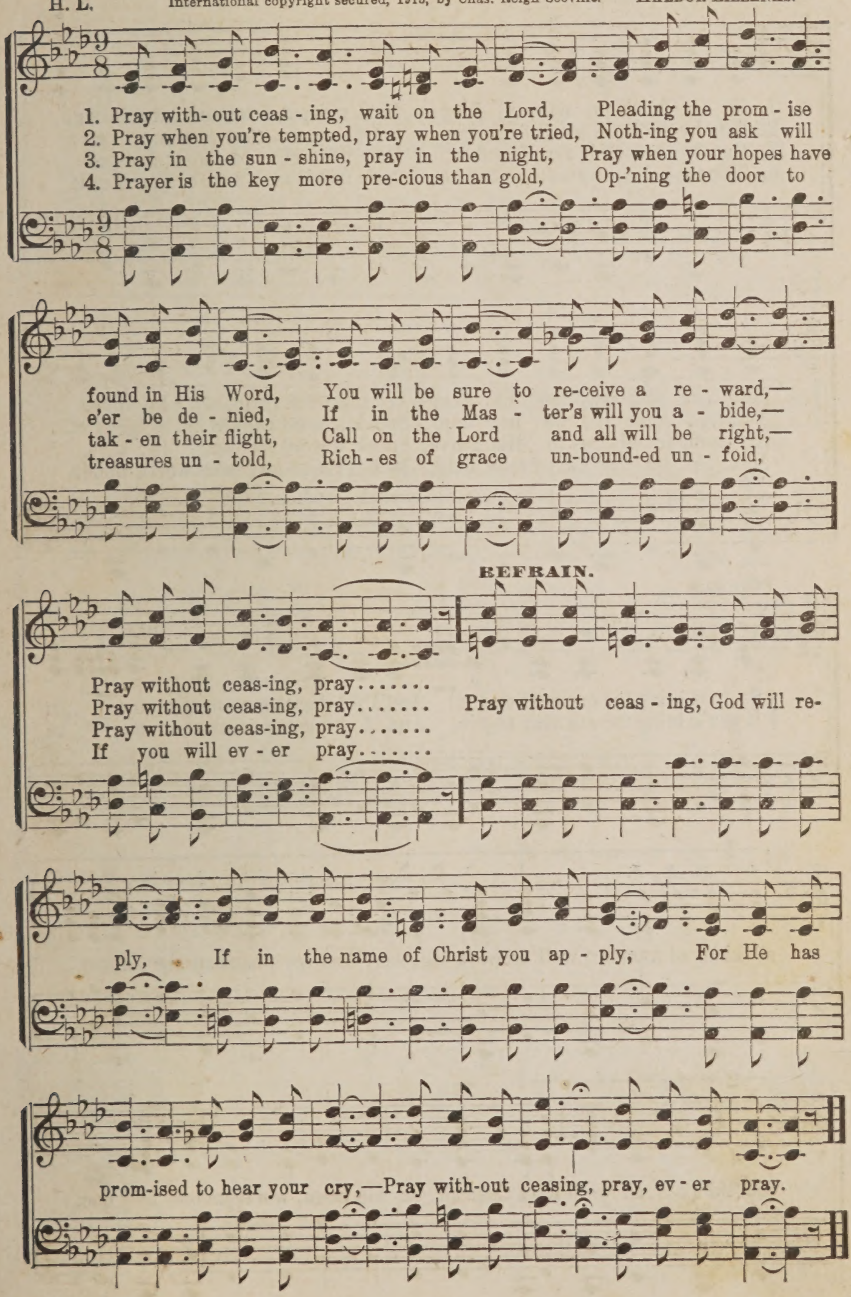
H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Pray with- out ceas - ing, wait on the Lord, Pleading the prom - ise
2. Pray when you're tempted, pray when you're tried, Noth-ing you ask will
3. Pray in the sun - shine, pray in the night, Pray when your hopes have
4. Prayer is the key more pre-cious than gold, Op-'ning the door to
found in His Word, You will be sure to re-ceive a re - ward,—
e'er be de - nied, If in the Mas - ter's will you a - bide,—
tak - en their flight, Call on the Lord and all will be right,—
treasures un - told, Rich - es of grace un-bound-ed un - fold,
REFRAIN.
Pray without ceas-ing, pray.....
Pray without ceas-ing, pray.....
Pray without ceas-ing, pray.....
If you will ev - er pray.....
Pray without ceas - ing, God will re-
ply, If in the name of Christ you ap - ply, For He has
prom-ised to hear your cry,—Pray with-out ceasing, pray, ev - er pray.

Win Them One by One.

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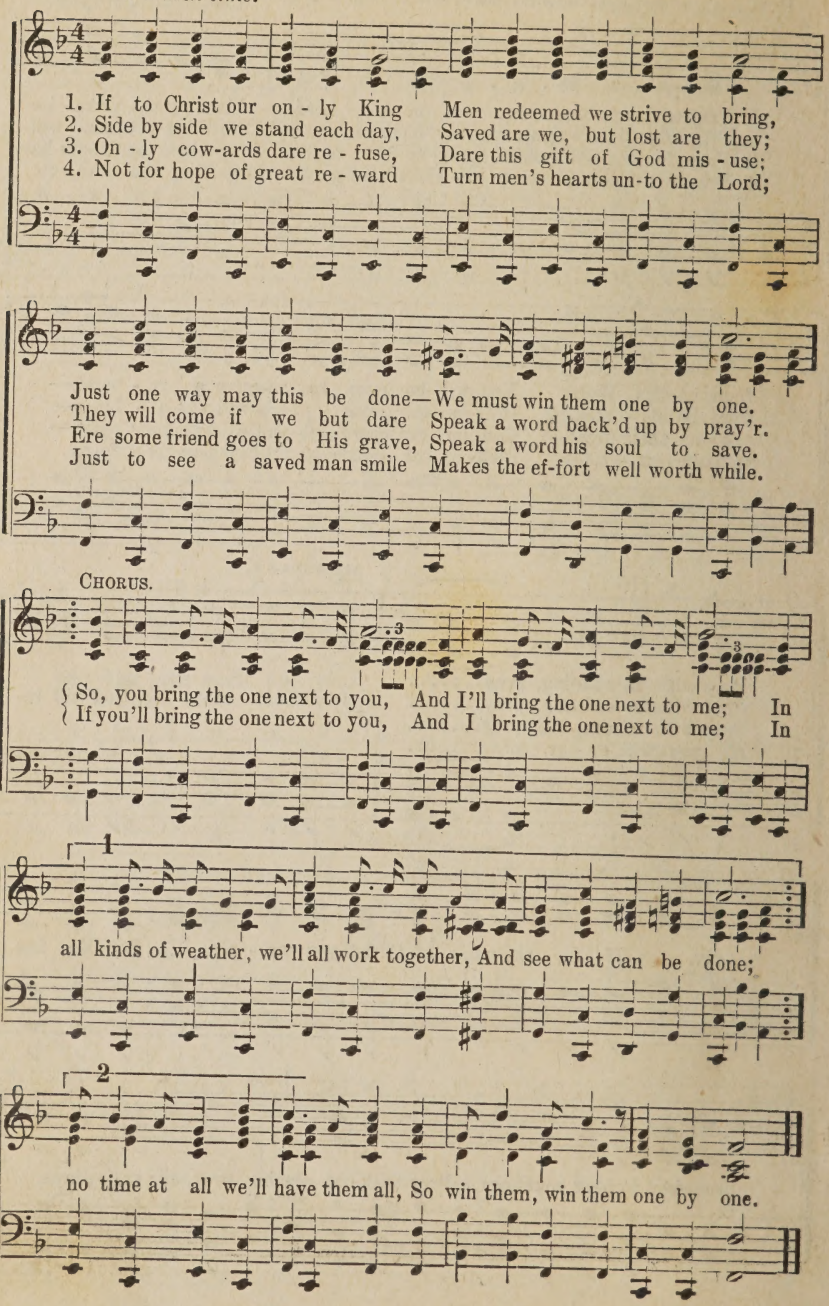
C. A. M.

In march time.

C. Austin Miles.


1. If to Christ our on - ly King Men redeemed we strive to bring,
2. Side by side we stand each day, Saved are we, but lost are they;
3. On - ly cow-ards dare re - fuse, Dare this gift of God mis - use;
4. Not for hope of great re - ward Turn men's hearts un-to the Lord;
Just one way may this be done—We must win them one by one.
They will come if we but dare Speak a word back'd up by pray'r.
Ere some friend goes to His grave, Speak a word his soul to save.
Just to see a saved man smile Makes the ef-fort well worth while.
CHORUS.
So, you bring the one next to you, And I'll bring the one next to me; In
If you'll bring the one next to you, And I bring the one next to me; In
1
all kinds of weather, we'll all work together, And see what can be done;
2
no time at all we'll have them all, So win them, win them one by one.

Tell It Wherever You Go.

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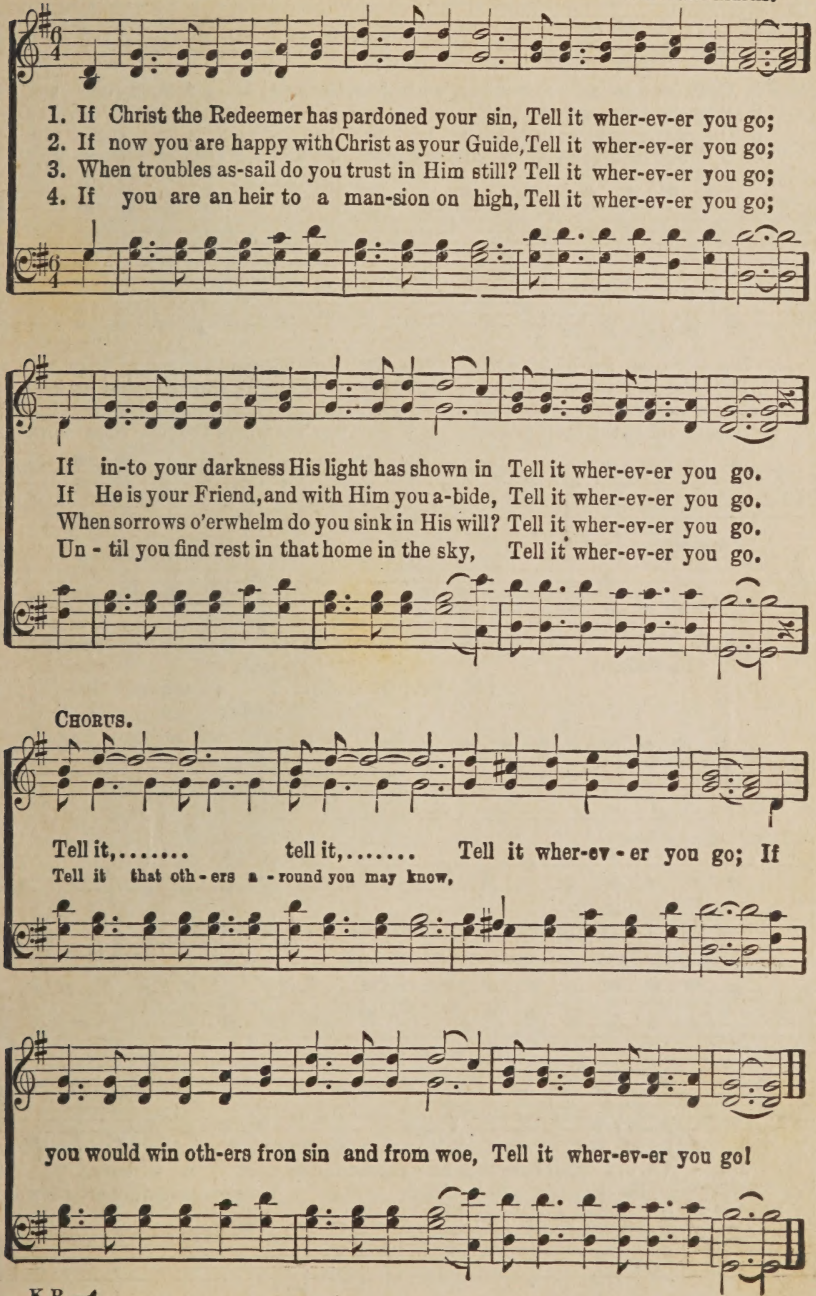
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Wm. Edie Marks.


1. If Christ the Redeemer has pardoned your sin, Tell it wher-ev-er you go;
2. If now you are happy with Christ as your Guide, Tell it wher-ev-er you go;
3. When troubles as-sail do you trust in Him still? Tell it wher-ev-er you go;
4. If you are an heir to a man-sion on high, Tell it wher-ev-er you go;
If in-to your darkness His light has shown in Tell it wher-ev-er you go.
If He is your Friend, and with Him you a-bide, Tell it wher-ev-er you go.
When sorrows o'erwhelm do you sink in His will? Tell it wher-ev-er you go.
Un - til you find rest in that home in the sky, Tell it wher-ev-er you go.
Chorus.
Tell it,..... tell it,..... Tell it wher-ev - er you go; If
Tell it that oth - ers a - round you may know,
you would win oth-ers fron sin and from woe, Tell it wher-ev-er you go!

Launch Out.

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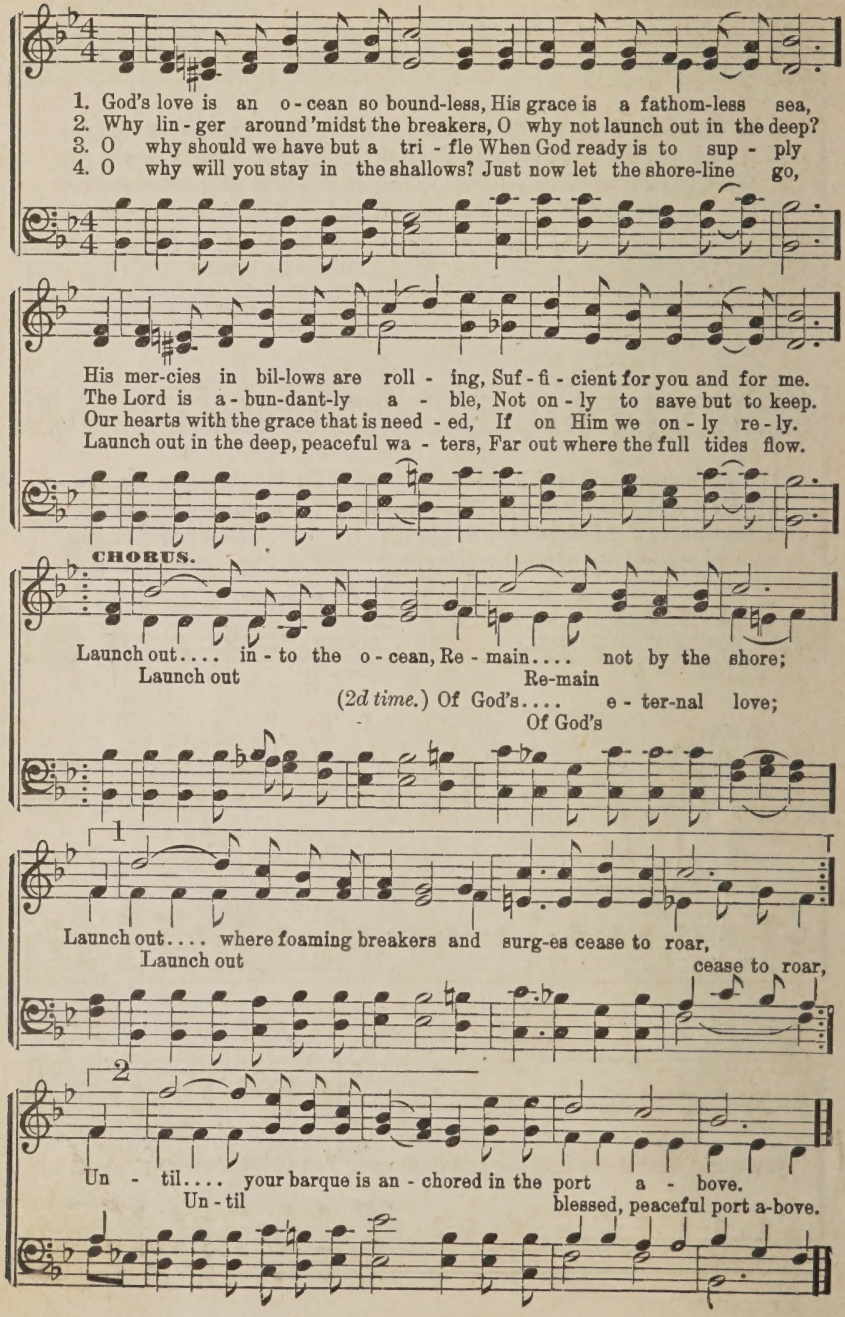
H. L. The Standard Publishing Co., Owner. HALDOR LILLENAS.


1. God's love is an o - cean so bound-less, His grace is a fathom-less sea,
2. Why lin - ger around 'midst the breakers, O why not launch out in the deep?
3. O why should we have but a tri - fle When God ready is to sup - ply
4. O why will you stay in the shallows? Just now let the shore-line go,
His mer-cies in bil-lows are roll - ing, Suf - fi - cient for you and for me.
The Lord is a - bun-dant-ly a - ble, Not on - ly to save but to keep.
Our hearts with the grace that is need - ed, If on Him we on - ly re - ly.
Launch out in the deep, peaceful wa - ters, Far out where the full tides flow.
CHORUS.
Launch out.... in - to the o - cean, Re - main.... not by the shore;
Launch out
Re-main
(2d time.) Of God's.... e - ter-nal love;
Of God's
1
Launch out.... where foaming breakers and surg-es cease to roar,
Launch out
cease to roar,
2
Un - til.... your barque is an - chored in the port a - bove.
Un - til
blessed, peaceful port a-bove.

Whom Have You Helped Today?

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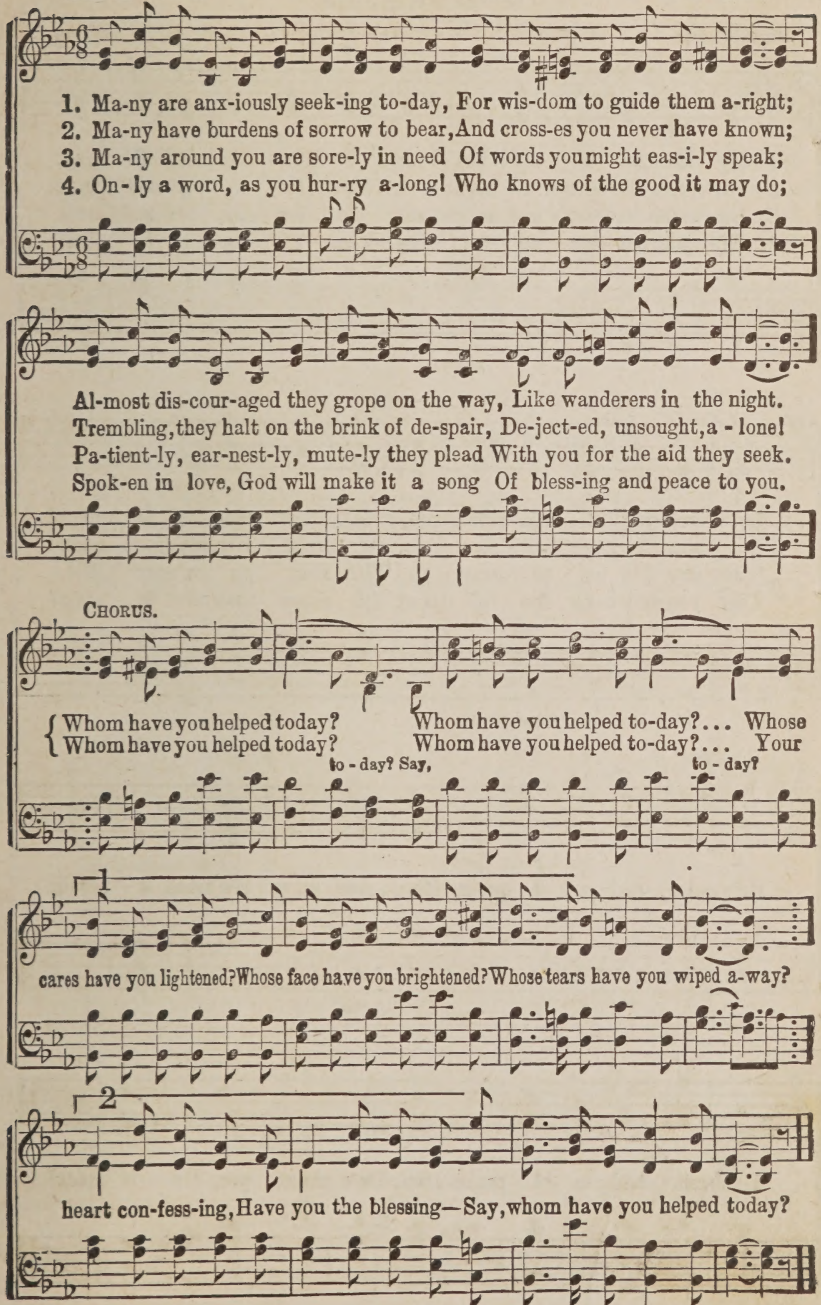
Chas. H. Gabriel. Fred H. Byshe.

1. Ma-ny are anx-iously seek-ing to-day, For wis-dom to guide them a-right;
2. Ma-ny have burdens of sorrow to bear, And cross-es you never have known;
3. Ma-ny around you are sore-ly in need Of words you might eas-i-ly speak;
4. On-ly a word, as you hur-ry a-long! Who knows of the good it may do;
Al-most dis-cour-aged they grope on the way, Like wanderers in the night.
Trembling, they halt on the brink of de-spair, De-ject-ed, unsought, a - lone!
Pa-tient-ly, ear-nest-ly, mute-ly they plead With you for the aid they seek.
Spok-en in love, God will make it a song Of bless-ing and peace to you.
CHORUS.
Whom have you helped today? Whom have you helped to-day?... Whose
Whom have you helped today? Whom have you helped to-day?... Your
to - day? Say,
to - day?
1
cares have you lightened? Whose face have you brightened? Whose tears have you wiped a-way?
2
heart con-fess-ing, Have you the blessing—Say, whom have you helped today?

He is Mine.

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Dedicated to C. H. Hohgatt.

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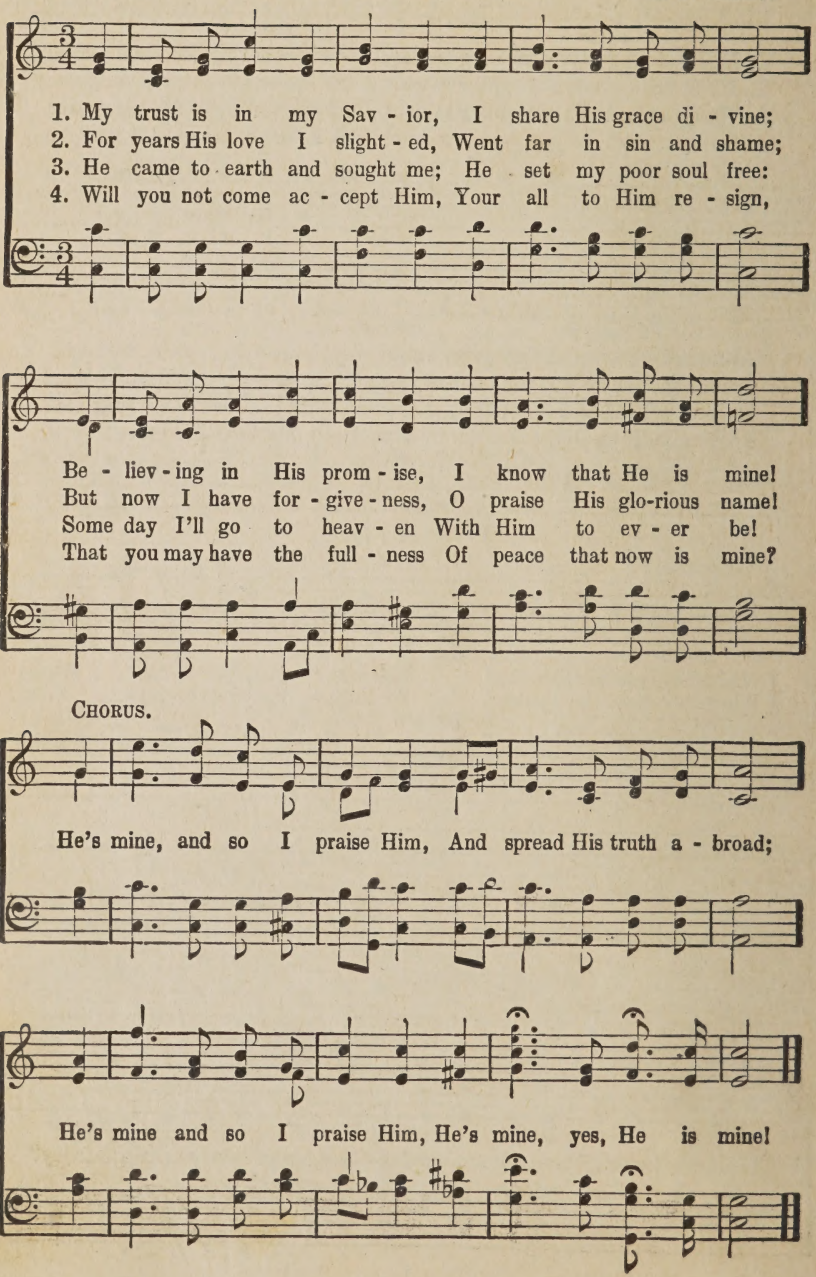
1. My trust is in my Sav - ior, I share His grace di - vine;
2. For years His love I slight - ed, Went far in sin and shame;
3. He came to earth and sought me; He set my poor soul free:
4. Will you not come ac - cept Him, Your all to Him re - sign,
Be - liev - ing in His prom - ise, I know that He is mine!
But now I have for - give - ness, O praise His glo-rious name!
Some day I'll go to heav - en With Him to ev - er be!
That you may have the full - ness Of peace that now is mine?
CHORUS.
He's mine, and so I praise Him, And spread His truth a - broad;
He's mine and so I praise Him, He's mine, yes, He is mine!

He'll Never Let Go My Hand.

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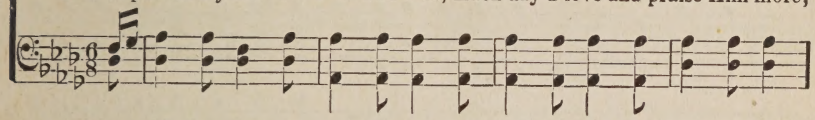
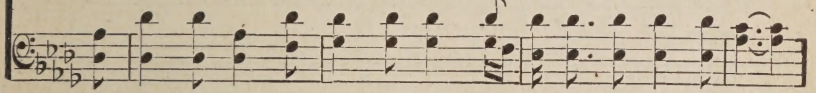
James Rowe. Geo. S. Schuler.

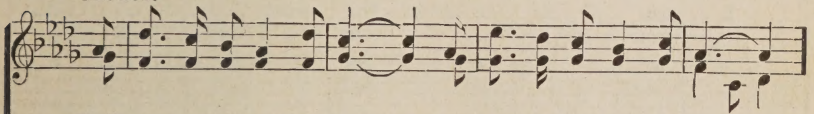
1. Dark clouds may oft-en hide the goal, But fear will nev - er sway my soul;
2. He loves my soul, and knows the way And my great need of Him each day;
3. That I to Him may faith-ful prove He o - ver-flows my soul with love,
4. I've proved my Sav-ior o'er and o'er, Each day I love and praise Him more;



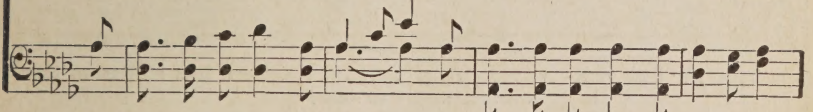
For He who bled to make me whole, Will nev-er let go my hand.
And, lest from His dear side I stray, He'll nev-er let go my hand.
And tells me of my home a - bove; He'll nev-er let go my hand.
And, till I'm safe on heav-en's shore, He'll nev-er let go my hand.



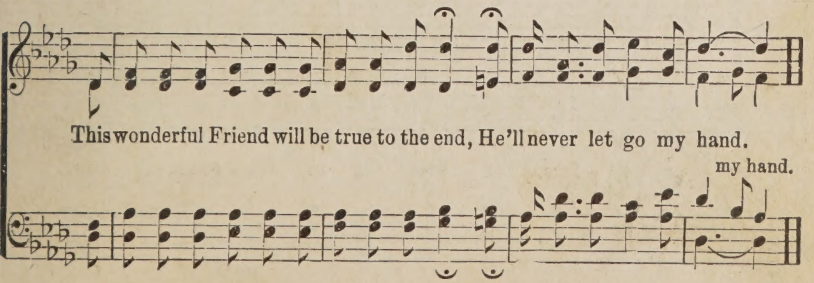
CHORUS.



He'll nev - er let go my hand; Se - cure in His love I stand;
my hand; firm-ly stand;



This wonderful Friend will be true to the end, He'll never let go my hand.
my hand.



I See It Differently Now.

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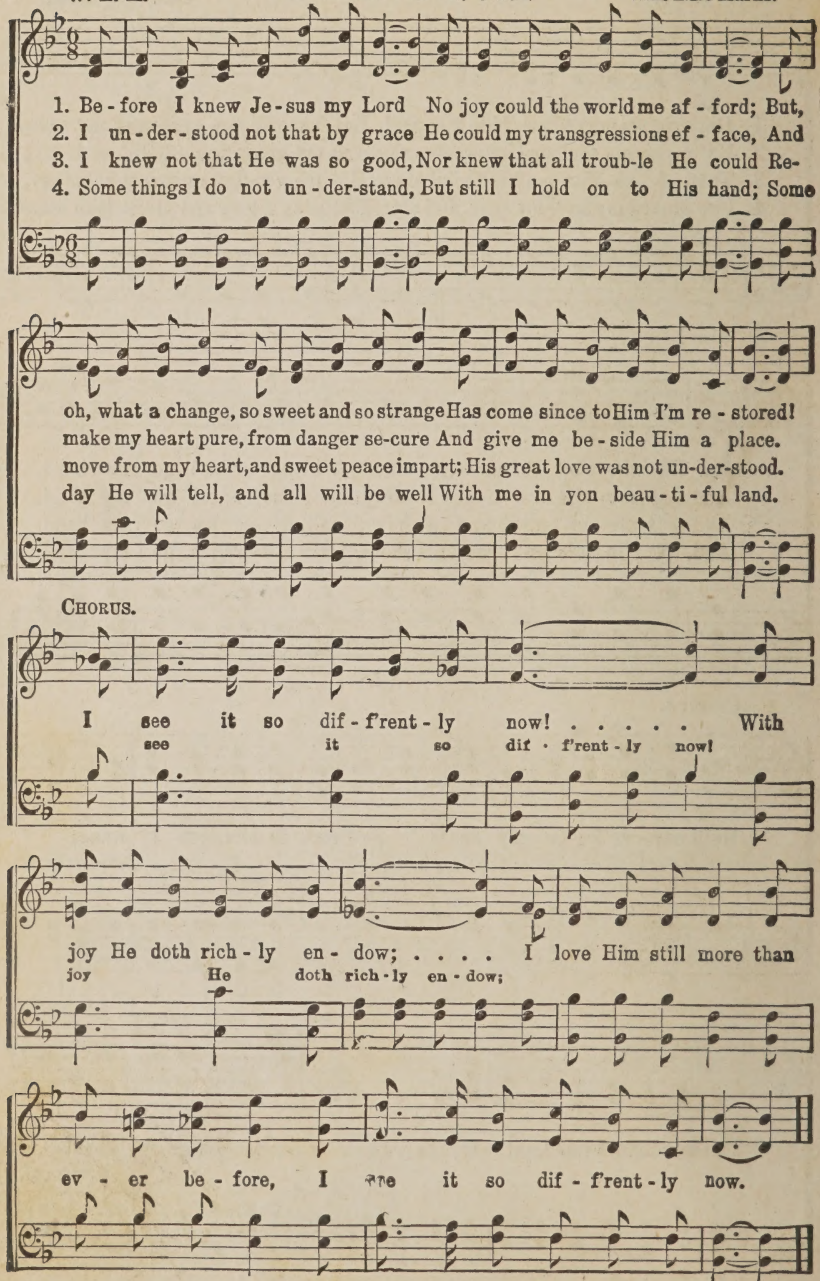
1. Be - fore I knew Je - sus my Lord No joy could the world me af - ford; But,
2. I un - der - stood not that by grace He could my transgressions ef - face, And
3. I knew not that He was so good, Nor knew that all trou-ble He could Re-
4. Some things I do not un - der-stand, But still I hold on to His hand; Some
oh, what a change, so sweet and so strange Has come since to Him I'm re - stored!
make my heart pure, from danger se-cure And give me be - side Him a place.
move from my heart, and sweet peace impart; His great love was not un-der-stood.
day He will tell, and all will be well With me in yon beau - ti - ful land.
Chorus.
I see it so dif - f'rent - ly now! . . . . . With
see it so dif - f'rent - ly now!
joy He doth rich - ly en - dow; . . . . I love Him still more than
joy He doth rich - ly en - dow;
ev - er be - fore, I see it so dif - f'rent - ly now.

Jesus Redeemed Me.

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

1. When I was lost in the dark-ness of sin, Je - sus re-deemed me,
2. When I was guilt - y and ru - ined and lost, Je - sus re-deemed me,
3. Tho' I was help-less, un - wor-thy and vile, Je - sus re-deemed me,
4. In - fi - nite, won-der - ful, fath - om - less love! Je - sus re-deemed me,

Je - sus re-deemed me; In - to His fold I at last en - tered in,
Je - sus re-deemed me; Oft I re - call what my par - don hath cost,—
Je - sus re-deemed me; Dai - ly I dwell in the light of His smile,
Je - sus re-deemed me; For me He waits in the man-sions a - bove,

CHORUS.

Je - sus re-deemed me from sin..... Je - sus re-deemed me, O

blest be His name! Je - sus re - ceived me when to Him I came;

Now and for-ev - er His goodness pro-claim, Je-sus redeemed me from sin.

102 Jesus Will Miss You If You're Lost.

E. J. Meacham.

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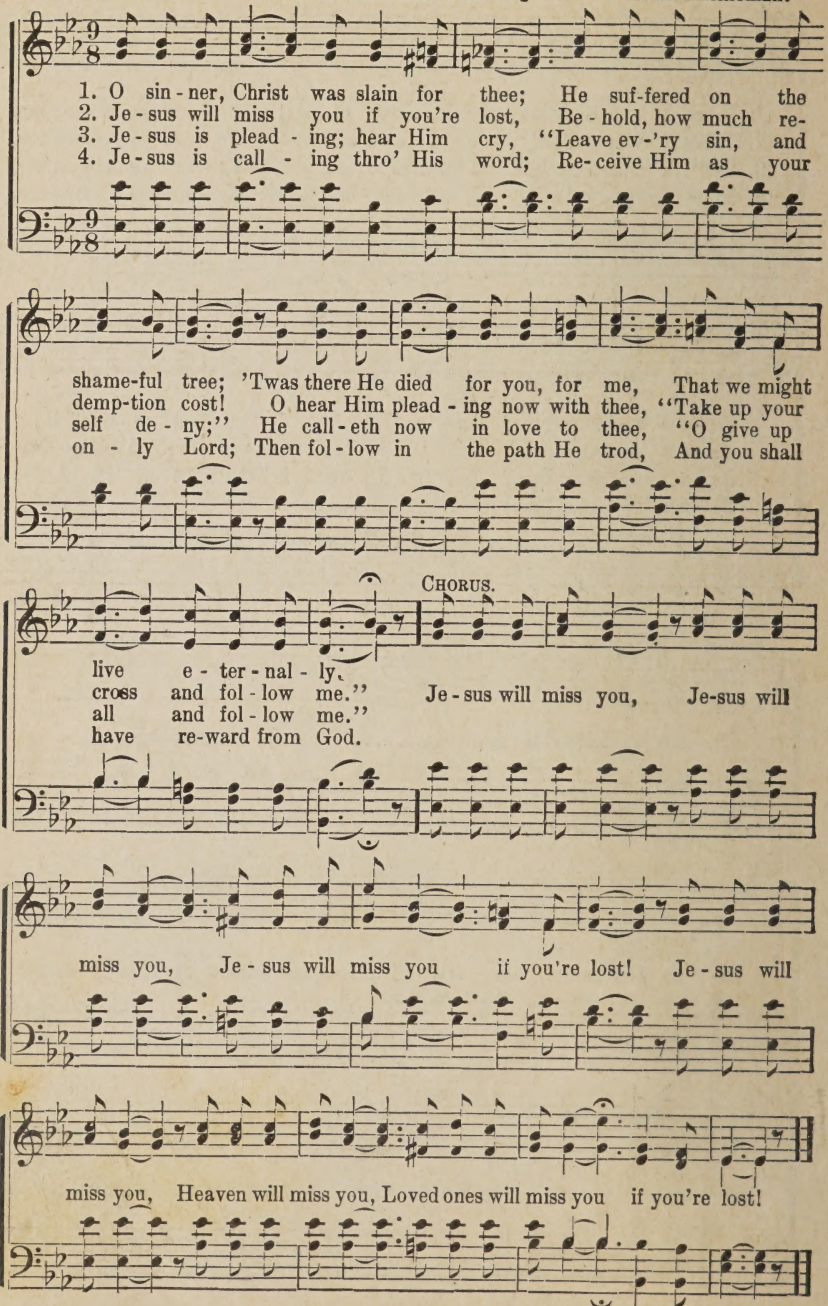
1. O sin - ner, Christ was slain for thee; He suf-fered on the
2. Je - sus will miss you if you're lost, Be - hold, how much re-
3. Je - sus is plead - ing; hear Him cry, "Leave ev-'ry sin, and
4. Je - sus is call - ing thro' His word; Re-ceive Him as your
shame-ful tree; 'Twas there He died for you, for me, That we might
demp-tion cost! O hear Him plead - ing now with thee, "Take up your
self de - ny;" He call-eth now in love to thee, "O give up
on - ly Lord; Then fol-low in the path He trod, And you shall
CHORUS.
live e - ter - nal - ly.
cross and fol - low me." Je - sus will miss you, Je-sus will
all and fol - low me."
have re-ward from God.
miss you, Je - sus will miss you if you're lost! Je - sus will
miss you, Heaven will miss you, Loved ones will miss you if you're lost!

Willing Am I.

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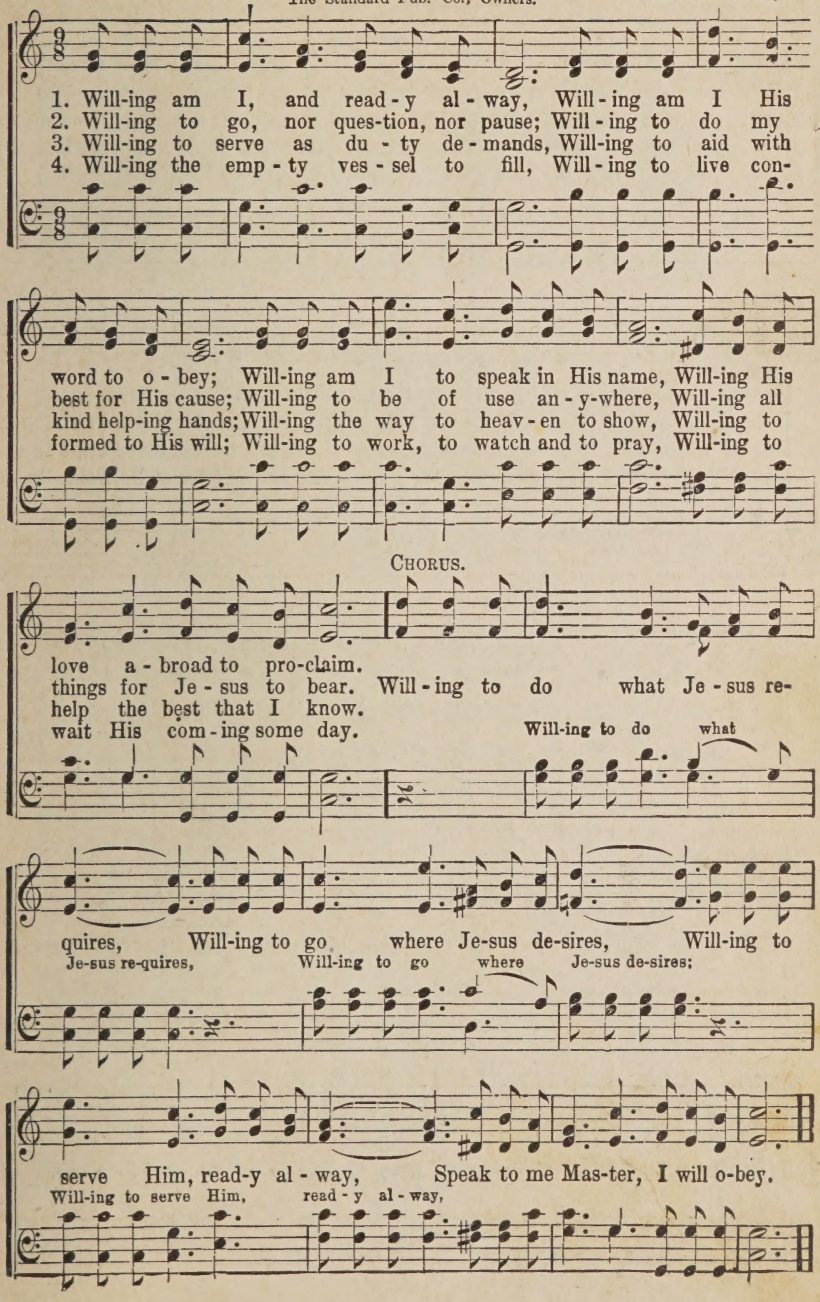
1. Will-ing am I, and read-y al-way, Will-ing am I His
2. Will-ing to go, nor ques-tion, nor pause; Will-ing to do my
3. Will-ing to serve as du-ty de-mands, Will-ing to aid with
4. Will-ing the emp-ty ves-sel to fill, Will-ing to live con-
word to o-bey; Will-ing am I to speak in His name, Will-ing His
best for His cause; Will-ing to be of use an-y-where, Will-ing all
kind help-ing hands; Will-ing the way to heav-en to show, Will-ing to
formed to His will; Will-ing to work, to watch and to pray, Will-ing to
CHORUS.
love a-broad to pro-claim.
things for Je-sus to bear. Will-ing to do what Je-sus re-
help the best that I know.
wait His com-ing some day.
Will-ing to do what
quires, Will-ing to go where Je-sus de-sires, Will-ing to
Je-sus re-quires, Will-ing to go where Je-sus de-sires;
serve Him, read-y al-way, Speak to me Mas-ter, I will o-bey.
Will-ing to serve Him, read-y al-way,

Trust His Precious Love.

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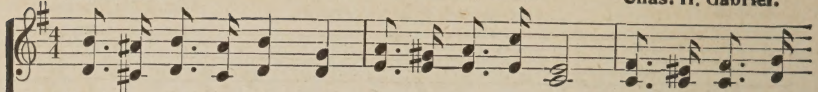
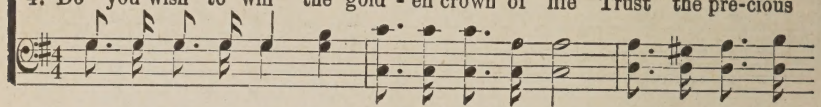
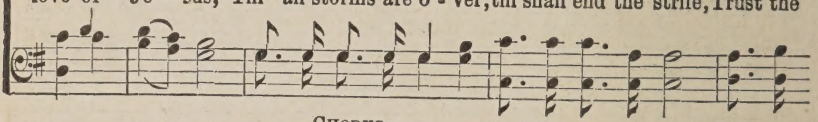
James Rowe. Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. Would you feel your life grow sweet - er ev - 'ry day? Trust the pre-cious
2. If you wish to keep your soul from doubt and sin, Trust the pre-cious
3. Are you lost in dark - ness? Com-fort do you need? Trust the pre-cious
4. Do you wish to win the gold - en crown of life Trust the pre-cious

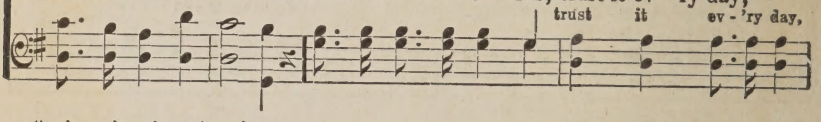


love of Je - sus; Would you see the thorns and shadows flee a-way? Trust the
love of Je - sus; He a - lone can keep you pure and sweet within, Trust the
love of Je - sus; To the lov - ing Sav-ior none in vain will plead Trust the
love of Je - sus; Till all storms are o - ver, till shall end the strife, Trust the

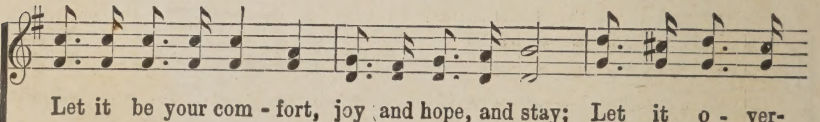


CHORUS.

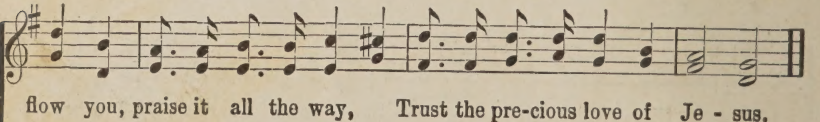
pre-cious love of Je - sus. Trust the love of Je - sus, trust it ev -'ry day,



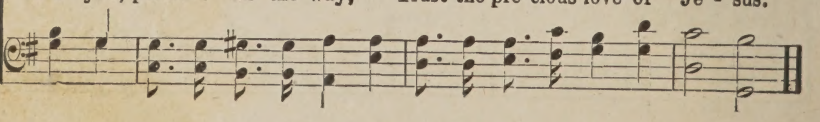
trust it ev - 'ry day,



Let it be your com - fort, joy and hope, and stay; Let it o - ver-



flow you, praise it all the way, Trust the pre-cious love of Je - sus.



105 Where the Gates Swing Outward Never.

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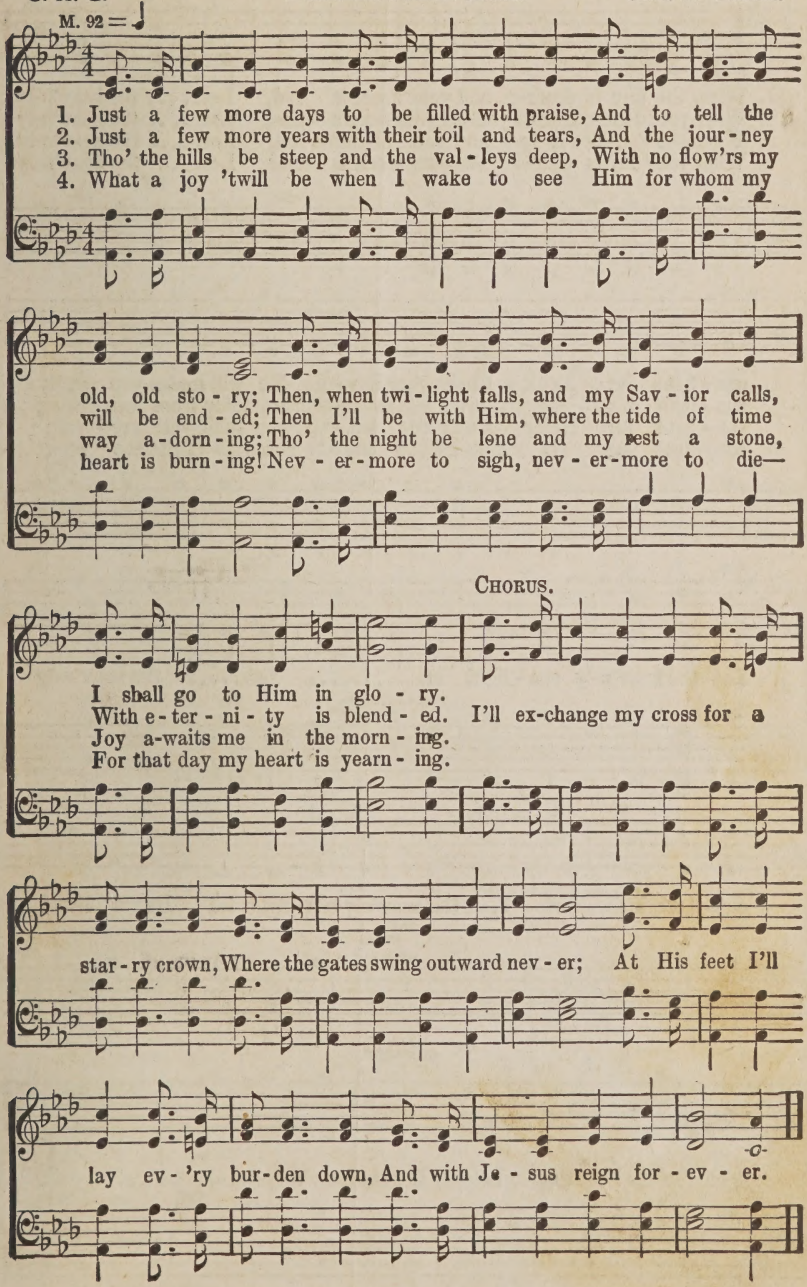
M. 92 = ♩

1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour-ney
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val-leys deep, With no flow'rs my
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my
old, old sto-ry; Then, when twi-light falls, and my Sav-ior calls,
will be end-ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
way a-dorn-ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
heart is burn-ing! Nev-er-more to sigh, nev-er-more to die—
CHORUS.
I shall go to Him in glo-ry.
With e-ter-ni-ty is blend-ed. I'll ex-change my cross for a
Joy a-waits me in the morn-ing.
For that day my heart is yearn-ing.
star-ry crown, Where the gates swing outward nev-er; At His feet I'll
lay ev-'ry bur-den down, And with Je-sus reign for-ev-er.

Heavenly Sunlight.

C. R. Piety.

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F. H. Shaul.

1. When the day is drear-y, and your heart is sad, Let..... the heav'n-ly
2. When your doubts distress you and your fears a - rise, Let..... the heav'n-ly
3. When the con-flict ra - ges and you al - most fail, Let..... the heav'n-ly
4. When your day is wan - ing and your work is done, Let..... the heav'n-ly

oh, let

sun - light in; Look to Christ your Sav - ior, He will make you glad;
sun - light in; It will drive the storm-clouds quickly from your skies;
sun - light in; Ne'er give o'er the bat - tle, you shall yet pre - vail;
sun - light in; It will guide you safe - ly home to Christ the Son;

CHORUS.

Let the heav'n-ly sun - light in..... Let..... the heav'n-ly

sun-light in. oh, let the

sun - light in, Let..... the heav'nly sun - light in; Be a liv - ing

oh, let the

rit. *a tempo.*

light for Je - sus day and night, Let the heav'n-ly sun - light in.....

sun-light in.

107 The Church in the Wildwood.

W. S. P.

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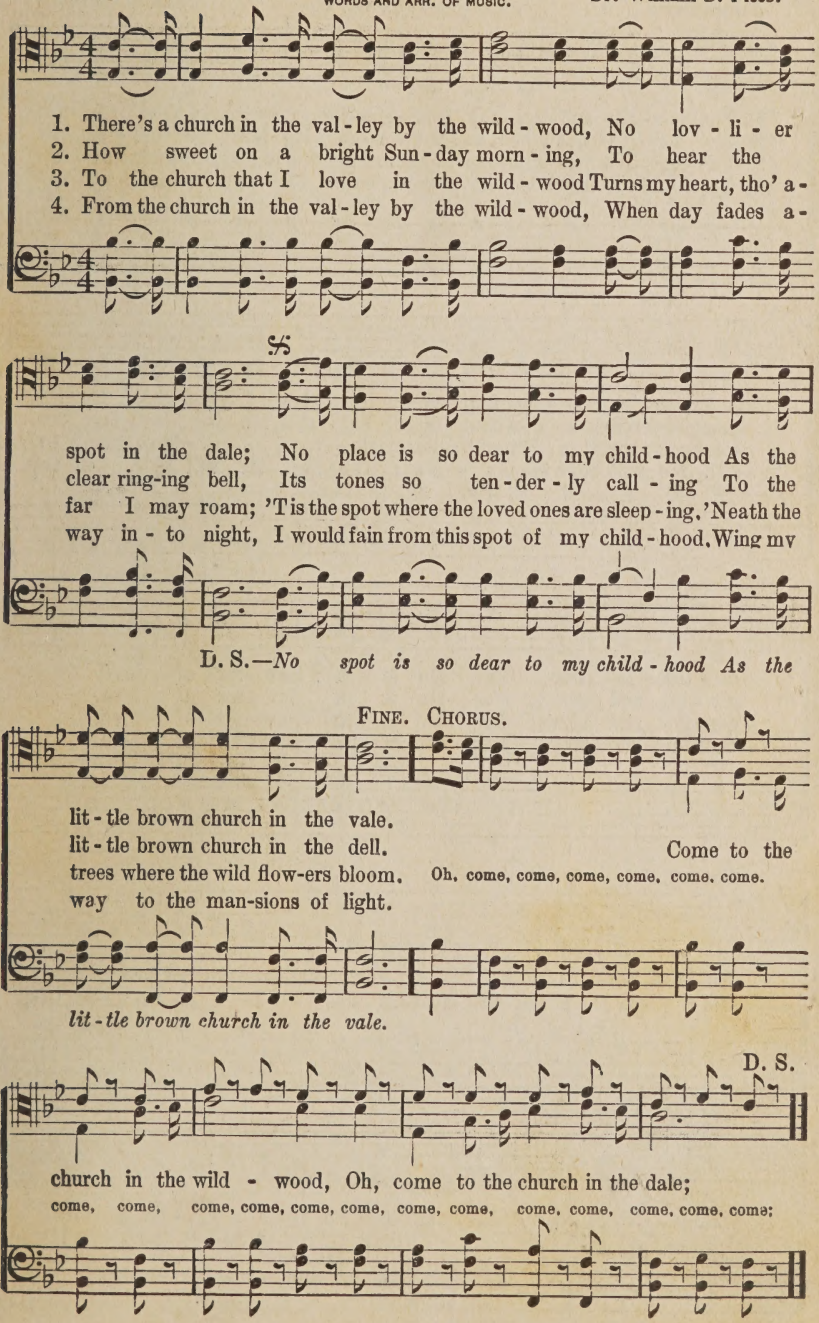
WORDS AND ARR. OF MUSIC.

Dr. William S. Pitts.


1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No lov - li - er
2. How sweet on a bright Sun - day morn - ing, To hear the
3. To the church that I love in the wild - wood Turns my heart, tho' a -
4. From the church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, When day fades a -
spot in the dale; No place is so dear to my child - hood As the
clear ring-ing bell, Its tones so ten - der - ly call - ing To the
far I may roam; 'T is the spot where the loved ones are sleep - ing, 'Neath the
way in - to night, I would fain from this spot of my child - hood, Wing my
D. S.—No spot is so dear to my child - hood As the
FINE. CHORUS.
lit - tle brown church in the vale.
lit - tle brown church in the dell.
trees where the wild flow-ers bloom.
way to the man-sions of light.
Come to the
Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come.
lit - tle brown church in the vale.
D. S.
church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale;
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

A Savior of Love.

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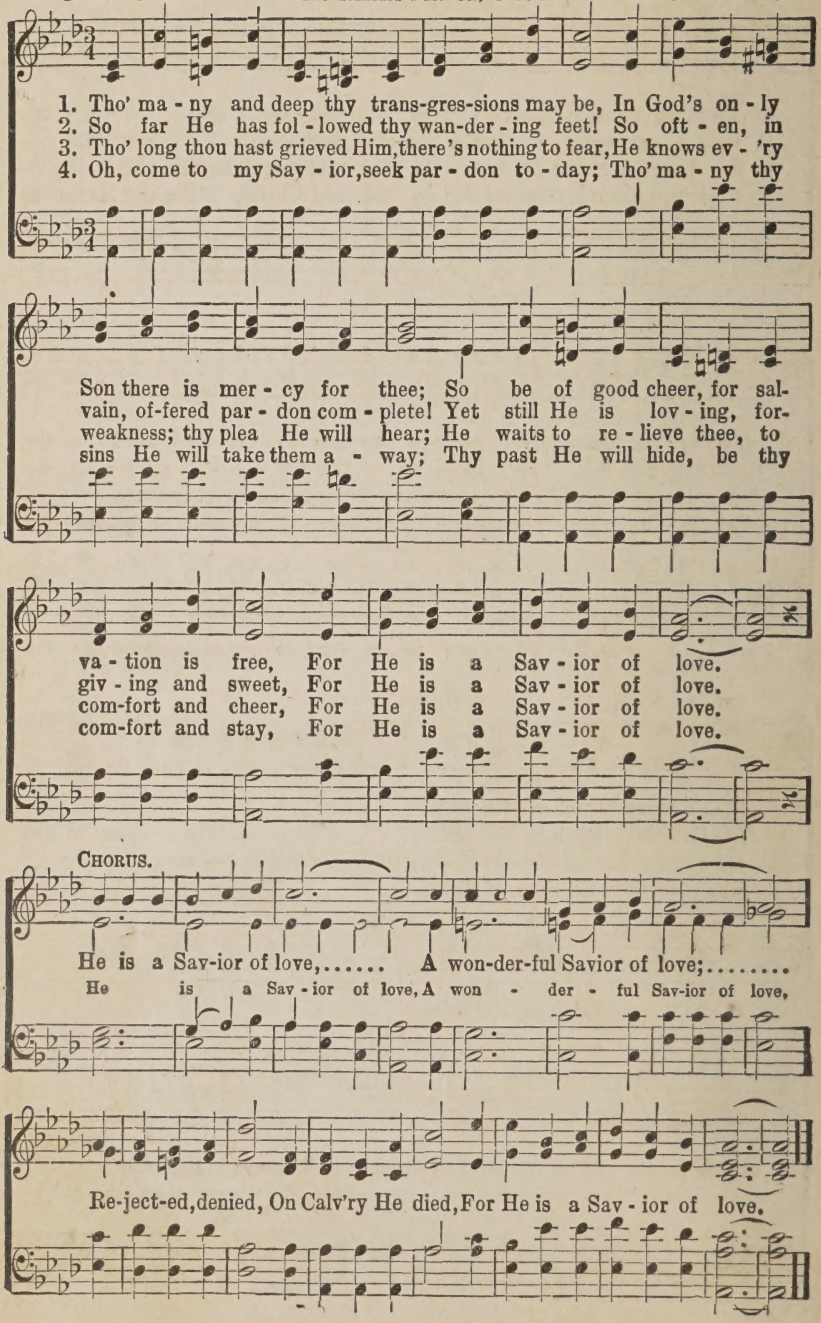
James Rowe. The Standard Pub. Co., Owners. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Tho' ma - ny and deep thy trans-gres-sions may be, In God's on - ly
2. So far He has fol - lowed thy wan-der - ing feet! So oft - en, in
3. Tho' long thou hast grieved Him, there's nothing to fear, He knows ev - 'ry
4. Oh, come to my Sav - ior, seek par - don to - day; Tho' ma - ny thy
Son there is mer - cy for thee; So be of good cheer, for sal-
vain, of-fered par - don com - plete! Yet still He is lov - ing, for-
weakness; thy plea He will hear; He waits to re - lieve thee, to
sins He will take them a - way; Thy past He will hide, be thy
va - tion is free, For He is a Sav - ior of love.
giv - ing and sweet, For He is a Sav - ior of love.
com-fort and cheer, For He is a Sav - ior of love.
com-fort and stay, For He is a Sav - ior of love.
CHORUS.
He is a Sav-ior of love,..... A won-der-ful Savior of love;.....
He is a Sav - ior of love, A won - der - ful Sav-ior of love,
Re-ject-ed, denied, On Calv'ry He died, For He is a Sav - ior of love.

More Precious to Me.

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Mrs. C. H. M. The Standard Pub. Co., Owners. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. My love has been won from this vain world a - way, Since Je - sus has come in my poor heart to stay; My joy and sal - va - tion from henceforth to be And dai - ly He's growing more pre - cious to me.
2. He sheds o'er life's pathway a ra - di - ance bright, His yoke it is ea - sy, His bur - den is light; I could not be lone - ly when so near is He The One who grows ev - er more pre - cious to me. He's growing more
3. When rough is the path-way my feet here must take, How sweet-ly He whis-pers "I'll nev - er for-sake;" More ful - ly I'll trust when but dim-ly I see This won-der - ful Sav - ior so pre - cious to me.
4. He bids me lean hard and still trust in His grace, And strive for the prize at the end of the race; Where more and more like Him for-ev-er I'll be, This Je - sus al - read - y so pre - cious to me.
5. When safe in that cit - y of jas - per and gold, The face of my Sav - ior my eyes shall be-hold; My song thro' the a - ges e - ter - nal shall be, For - ev - er He's growing more pre - cious to me.

CHORUS.

More precious to me,..... He's growing more precious to me;..... New
More precious, more precious to me, More precious, more precious to me;
charms ev'ry day in my Savior I see, He's growing more precious to me.
more precious to me.

Because I Love Jesus.

James Rowe.

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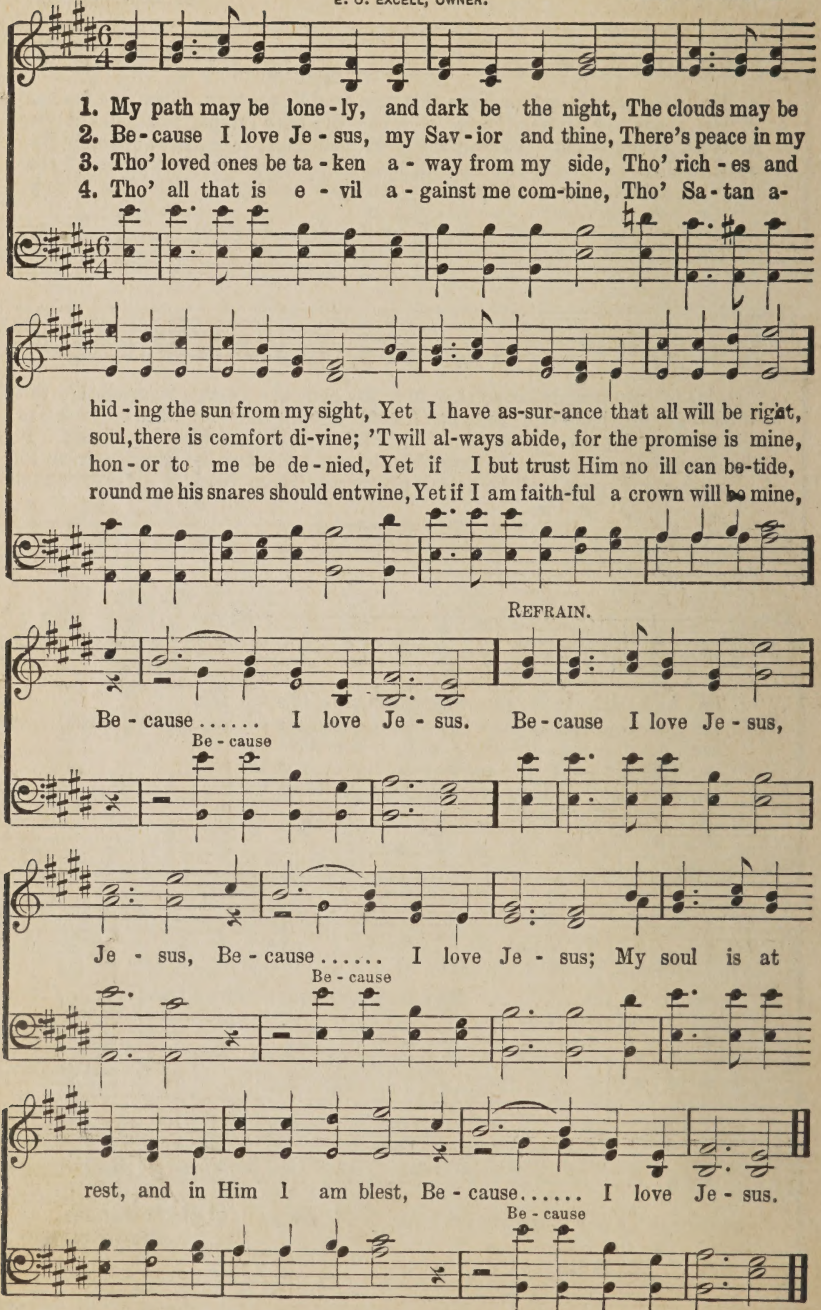
1. My path may be lone-ly, and dark be the night, The clouds may be
2. Be-cause I love Je-sus, my Sav-ior and thine, There's peace in my
3. Tho' loved ones be ta-ken a-way from my side, Tho' rich-es and
4. Tho' all that is e-vil a-gainst me com-bine, Tho' Sa-tan a-
hid-ing the sun from my sight, Yet I have as-sur-ance that all will be right,
soul, there is comfort di-vine; 'T will al-ways abide, for the promise is mine,
hon-or to me be de-nied, Yet if I but trust Him no ill can be-tide,
round me his snares should entwine, Yet if I am faith-ful a crown will be mine,
REFRAIN.
Be-cause..... I love Je-sus. Be-cause I love Je-sus,
Be-cause
Je-sus, Be-cause..... I love Je-sus; My soul is at
Be-cause
rest, and in Him I am blest, Be-cause..... I love Je-sus.
Be-cause

He Is the Same.

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Kathryn Finchey. Herbert G. Tovey.

1. I know of a Sav - iour who lived long a - go, He is the
2. There ne'er was a Friend so de - vot - ed as He, He is the
3. He cared for His loved ones, a Shep-herd in - deed, He is the
4. There ne'er was a - soul that He would not re - ceive, He is the

same to-day; (to-day;) He died for lost sin-ners, He cared for them so,
same to-day; (to-day;) He said to the wea-ry ones, "Come un-to Me,"
same to-day; (to-day;) His grace is suf - fi-cient for all of their need,
same to-day; (to-day;) His blood flowed for all who would come and believe,

CHORUS.

He is the same to-day. (to-day.) He is the same, He is the same,

There's pow- er di - vine in His won - der - ful name, My trust and my

hope are in Je - sus, the same Yes - ter - day, now, and for - ev - er.

Throw Out the Life-Line.

May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.

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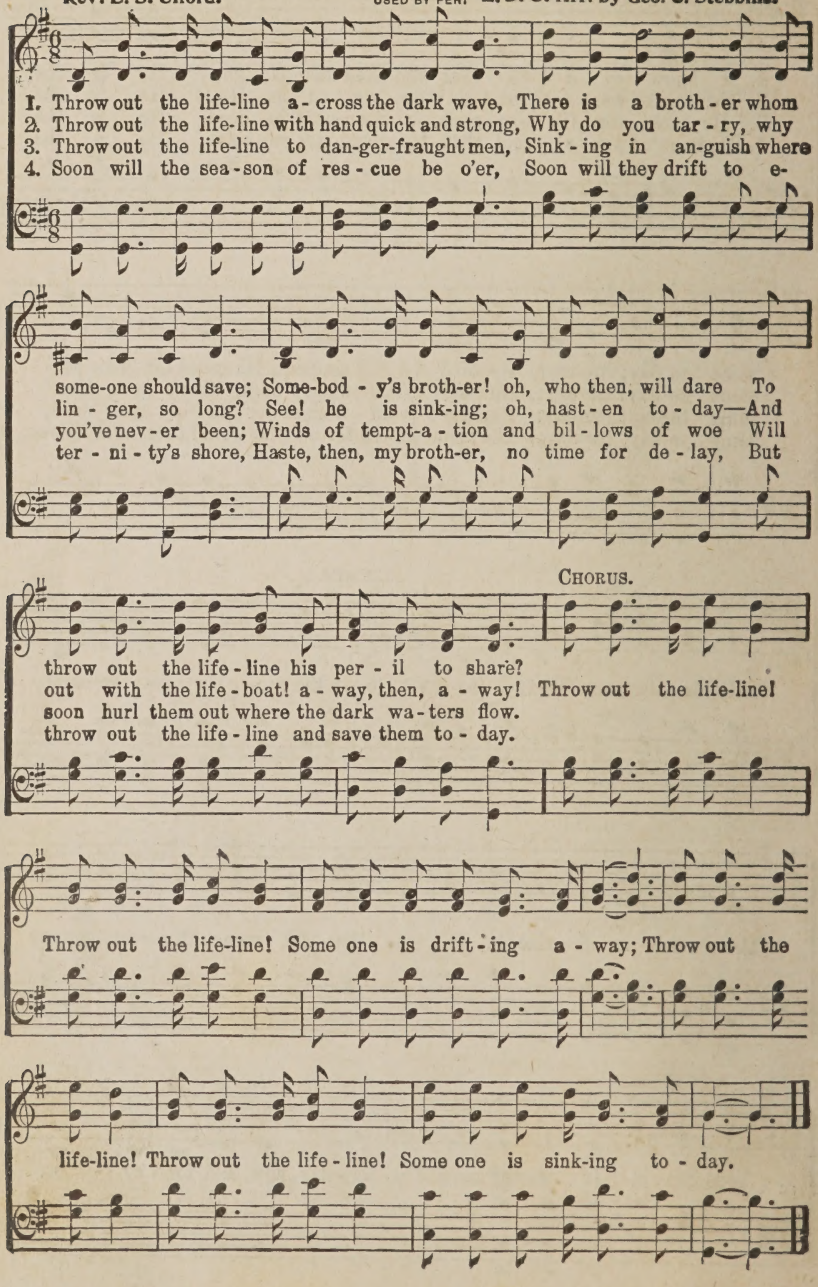
Rev. E. S. Ufford. USED BY PER. E. S. U. Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. Throw out the life-line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom
2. Throw out the life-line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tar - ry, why
3. Throw out the life-line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in an-guish where
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-
some-one should save; Some-bod - y's broth-er! oh, who then, will dare To
lin - ger, so long? See! he is sink-ing; oh, hast - en to - day—And
you've nev - er been; Winds of tempt-a - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste, then, my broth-er, no time for de - lay, But
CHORUS.
throw out the life - line his per - il to share?
out with the life - boat! a - way, then, a - way! Throw out the life-line!
soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
throw out the life - line and save them to - day.
Throw out the life-line! Some one is drift - ing a - way; Throw out the
life-line! Throw out the life - line! Some one is sink-ing to - day.

Put On the Armor.

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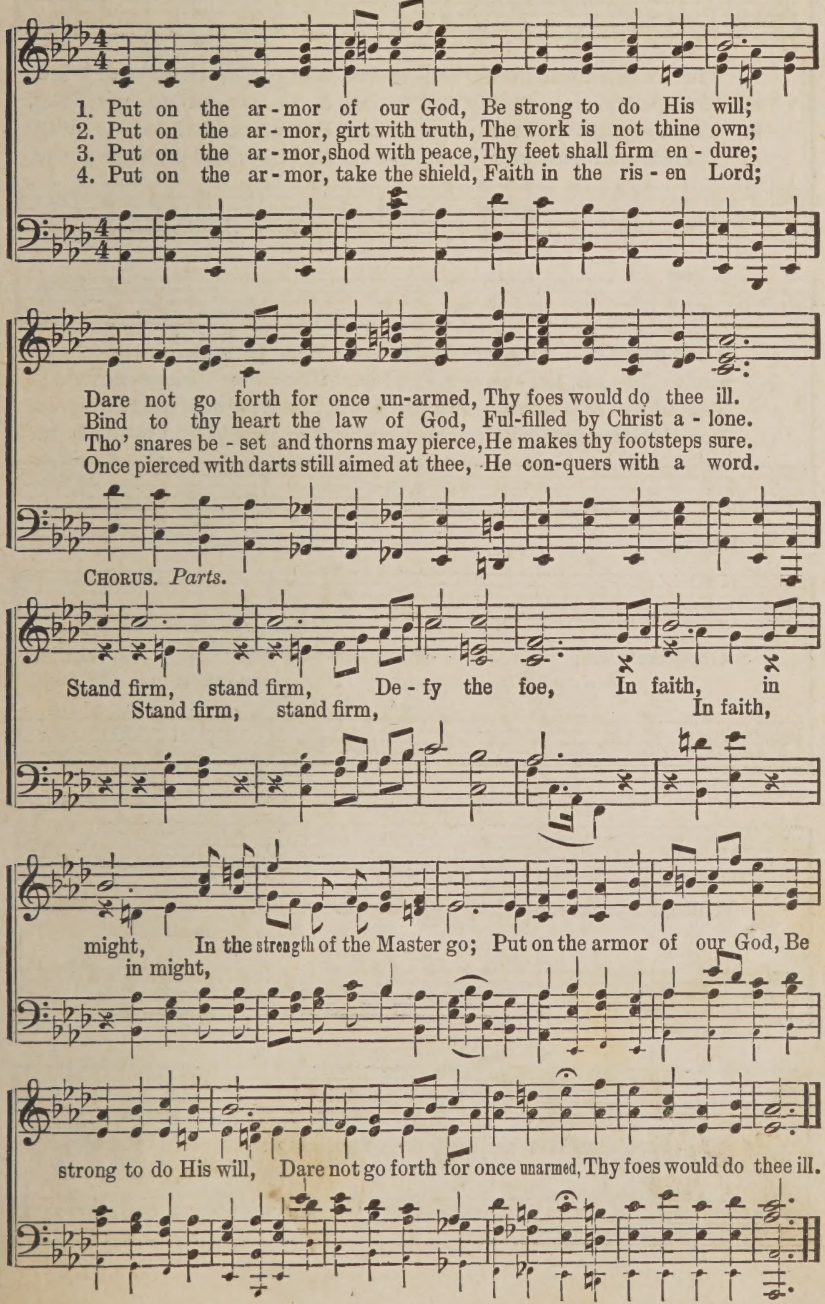
ANON. Chorus by F. A. F. FRED. A. FILLMORE.


1. Put on the ar - mor of our God, Be strong to do His will;
2. Put on the ar - mor, girt with truth, The work is not thine own;
3. Put on the ar - mor, shod with peace, Thy feet shall firm en - dure;
4. Put on the ar - mor, take the shield, Faith in the ris - en Lord;
Dare not go forth for once un-armed, Thy foes would do thee ill.
Bind to thy heart the law of God, Ful-filled by Christ a - lone.
Tho' snares be - set and thorns may pierce, He makes thy footsteps sure.
Once pierced with darts still aimed at thee, He con-quers with a word.
CHORUS. Parts.
Stand firm, stand firm, De - fy the foe, In faith, in
Stand firm, stand firm, In faith,
might, In the strength of the Master go; Put on the armor of our God, Be
in might,
strong to do His will, Dare not go forth for once unarmed, Thy foes would do thee ill.

Sunshine in the Soul.

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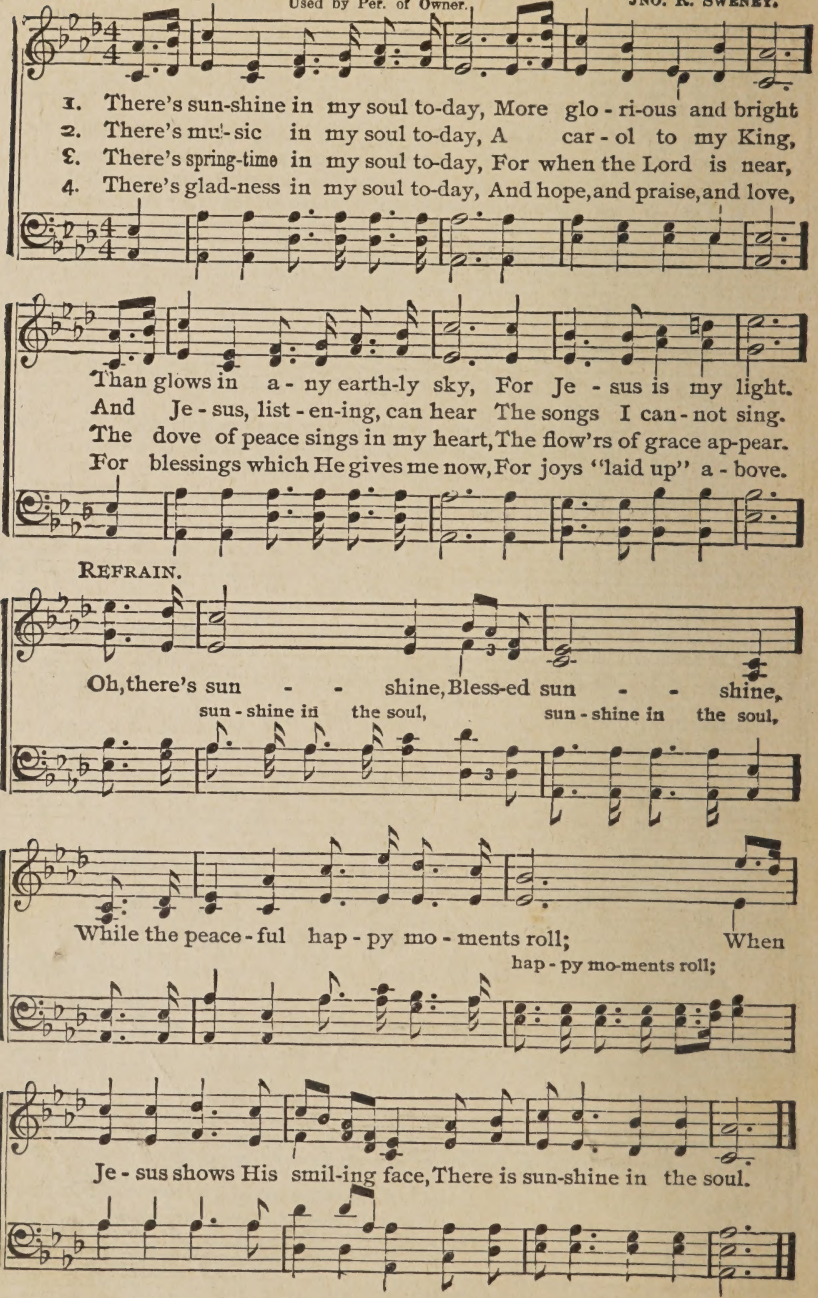
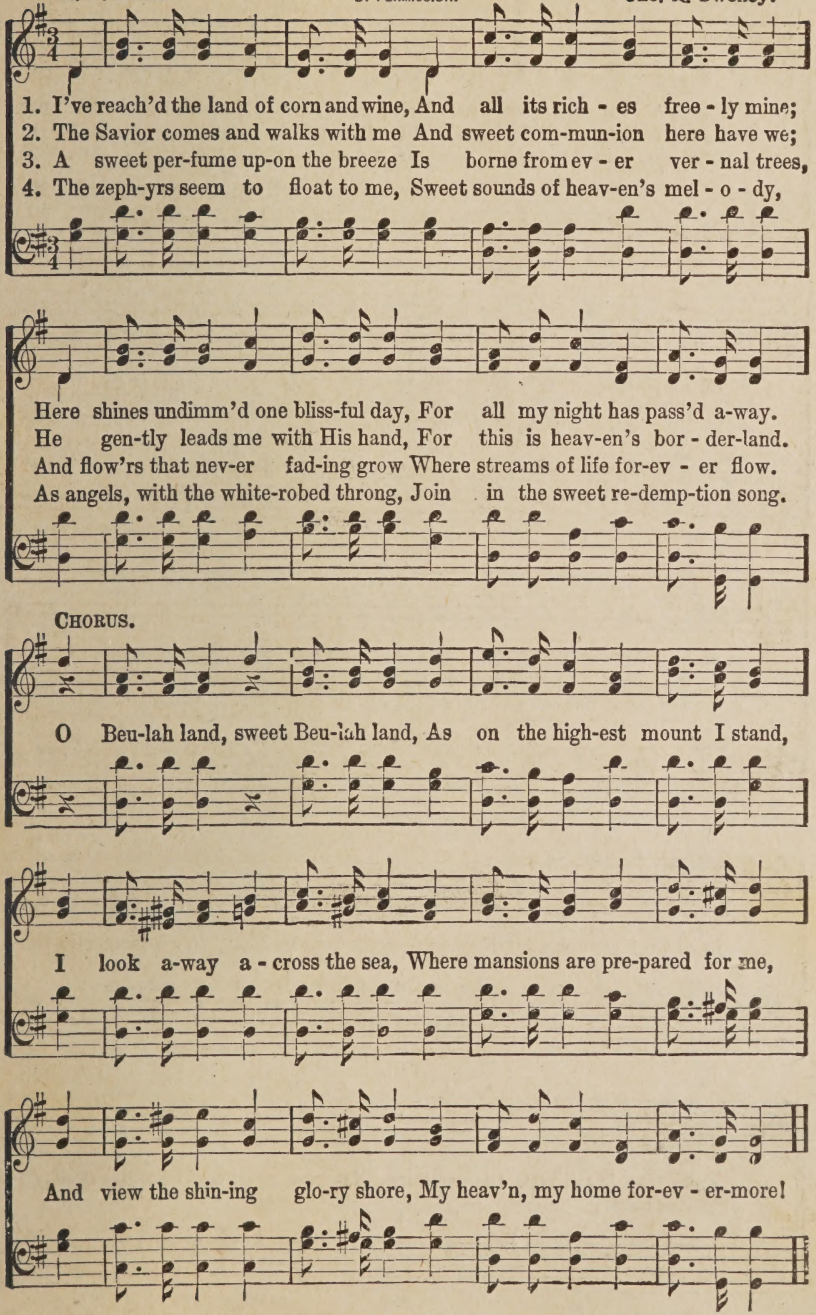
E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri-ous and bright
2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car - ol to my King,
3. There's spring-time in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near,
4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,
Than glows in a - ny earth-ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
And Je - sus, list - en-ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap-pear.
For blessings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.
REFRAIN.
Oh, there's sun - - shine, Bless-ed sun - - shine,
sun - shine in the soul, sun - shine in the soul,
While the peace - ful hap - py mo - ments roll; When
hap - py mo-ments roll;
Je - sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

Beulah Land.

E. P. Stites. BY PERMISSION. Jno. R. Sweney.


1. I've reach'd the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. The Savior comes and walks with me And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up-on the breeze Is borne from ev - er ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel - o - dy,
Here shines undimm'd one bliss-ful day, For all my night has pass'd a-way.
He gen-tly leads me with His hand, For this is heav-en's bor - der-land.
And flow'rs that nev-er fad-ing grow Where streams of life for-ev - er flow.
As angels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet re-demp-tion song.
CHORUS.
O Beu-lah land, sweet Beu-lah land, As on the high-est mount I stand,
I look a-way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,
And view the shin-ing glo-ry shore, My heav'n, my home for-ev - er-more!

Sons of God.

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Fra. Morton Sims. Haldor Lillenas.

1. Paths of sin de - sert - ing, Lord, we turn to Thee, Go - ing
2. In that ban-ner o'er us, all the world may see, Hope of
3. When the war-fare end - ed, all the saints shall meet, And with

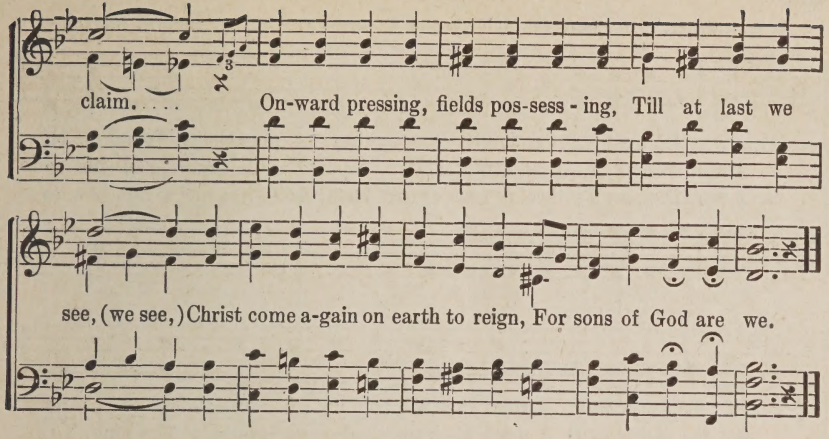
where Thou lead - est, fight - ing val - iant - ly, Pow'rs of sin en-
full sal - va - tion, bought on Cal - va - ry; With the cross up-
loud Ho - san - nahs, we the King shall greet; In a might-y

gag - ing knowing we shall be, In ev - 'ry fray in - vin - ci - ble, For
lift - ed high o'er land and sea, We'll wage the fight for truth and right, For
cho - rus shall our an - them be, As prais - es ring to Christ our King, For

CHORUS.

sons of God are we. "Now are we the sons of God," We'll conquer in His

name, We'll walk the paths our fa-thers trod, God's ho - li - ness pro-
glorious name,


claim. . . . On-ward pressing, fields pos-sess - ing, Till at last we
see, (we see,) Christ come a-gain on earth to reign, For sons of God are we.

117 I Am Ever Thine, Lord.

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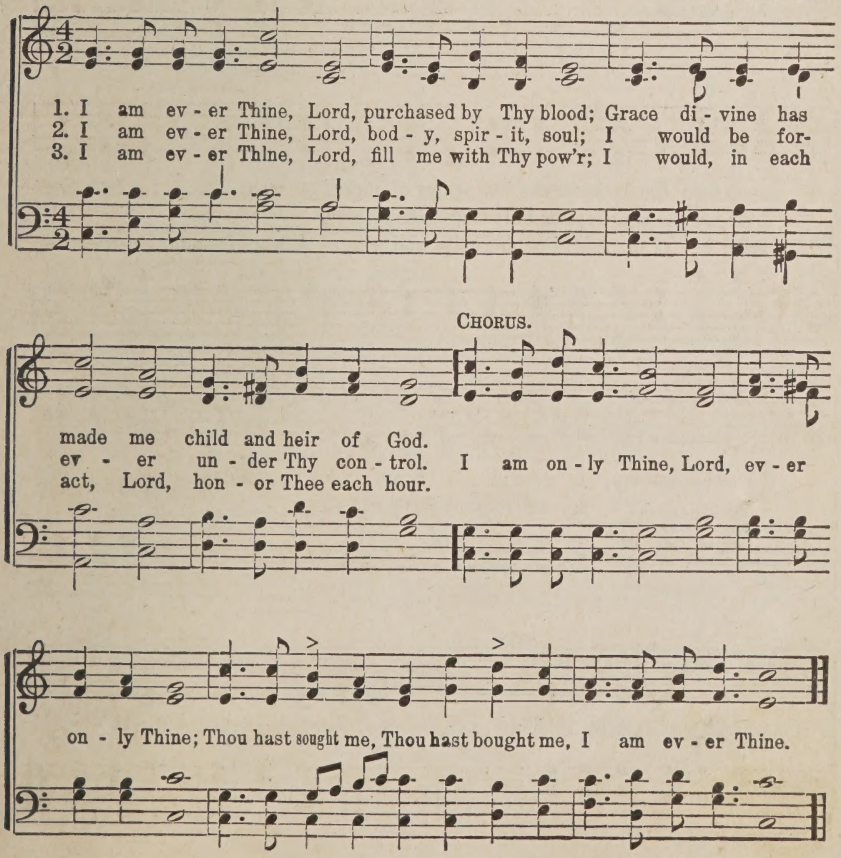
1. I am ev - er Thine, Lord, purchased by Thy blood; Grace di - vine has
2. I am ev - er Thine, Lord, bod - y, spir - it, soul; I would be for-
3. I am ev - er Thine, Lord, fill me with Thy pow'r; I would, in each
CHORUS.
made me child and heir of God.
ev - er un - der Thy con - trol. I am on - ly Thine, Lord, ev - er
act, Lord, hon - or Thee each hour.
on - ly Thine; Thou hast sought me, Thou hast bought me, I am ev - er Thine.

A Word From My Father.

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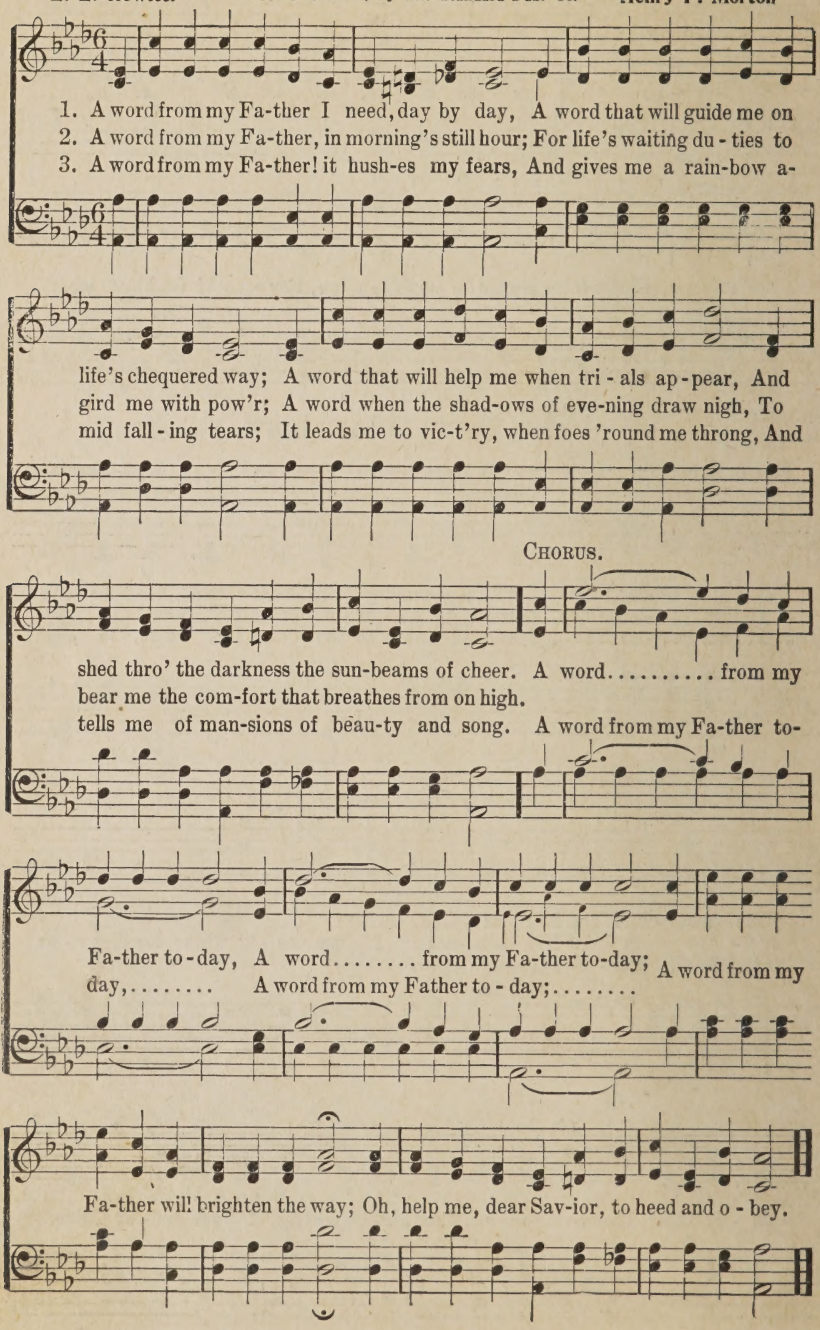
1. A word from my Fa-ther I need, day by day, A word that will guide me on
2. A word from my Fa-ther, in morning's still hour; For life's waiting du - ties to
3. A word from my Fa-ther! it hush-es my fears, And gives me a rain-bow a-
life's chequered way; A word that will help me when tri - als ap - pear, And
gird me with pow'r; A word when the shad-ows of eve-ning draw nigh, To
mid fall - ing tears; It leads me to vic-t'ry, when foes 'round me throng, And
Chorus.
shed thro' the darkness the sun-beams of cheer. A word..... from my
bear me the com-fort that breathes from on high.
tells me of man-sions of beau-ty and song. A word from my Fa-ther to-
Fa-ther to - day, A word..... from my Fa-ther to-day; A word from my
day,..... A word from my Father to - day;.....
Fa-ther will brighten the way; Oh, help me, dear Sav-ior, to heed and o - bey.

O Thou Who Dost Care for My Soul.

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Jessie Brown Pounds. Words and Music. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. O Thou who dost care for my soul,..... That soul makes its out-cry to Thee;..... Then take me, to keep and con-trol,..... And
2. My wis-dom is fol-ly at best,..... My strength is but weakness I know;..... In Thee shall my spir-it have rest,..... To
3. Tho' dangers may threaten me, yet..... Thou wait-est the call of my pray'rs;..... Tho' friends I have loved may for-get,..... I

O Thou who dost care for my soul, That soul makes its out-cry to Thee; Then take me to keep and con-trol, And

CHORUS.

bear my life's burden for me..... Thou love that art stronger than death,..... My bur-den up-on Thee I roll;..... In
whom but to Thee can I go? ..... stronger than death, My bur-den up-on Thee I roll;
still have a Fa-ther who cares..... Yea,
bear my life's bur-dens a-way.

Thee is my life and my breath,..... O Thou who dost care for my soul!
Here is my life and my breath,

Just When I Need Him Most.

Rev. Wm. Pool.

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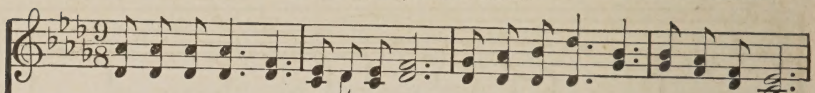
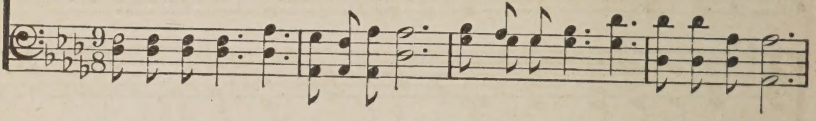
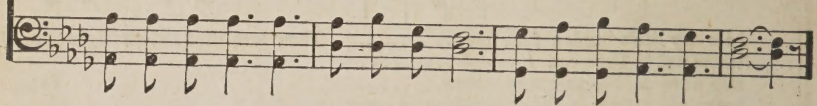
Chas. H. Gabriel.

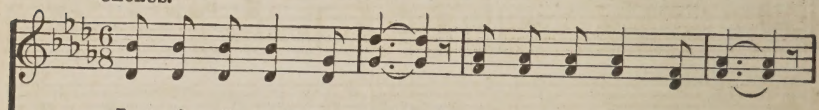
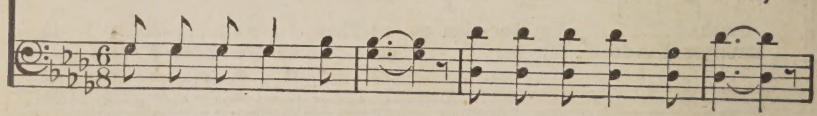
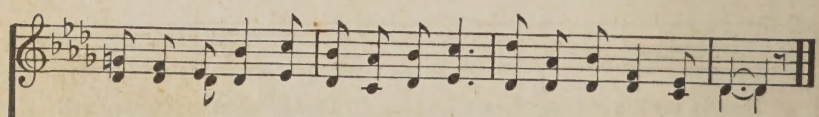


1. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is near, Just when I fal-ter, just when I fear;
2. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is true, Nev-er for-sak-ing all the way thro';
3. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is strong, Bearing my bur-dens all the day long;
4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An-swer-ing when up-on Him I call;

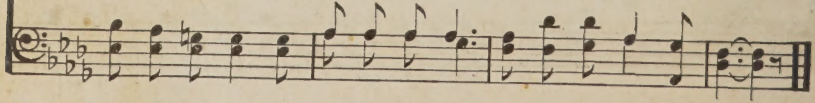


Read-y to help me, read-y to cheer, Just when I need Him most.
Giv-ing for bur-dens pleasures a-new, Just when I need Him most.
For all my sor-row giv-ing a song, Just when I need Him most.
Ten-der-ly watch-ing lest I should fall, Just when I need Him most.



CHORUS.

Just when I need Him most, Just when I need Him most;



Je-sus is near to com-fort and cheer, Just when I need Him most.



My Savior's Love.

C. H. G.

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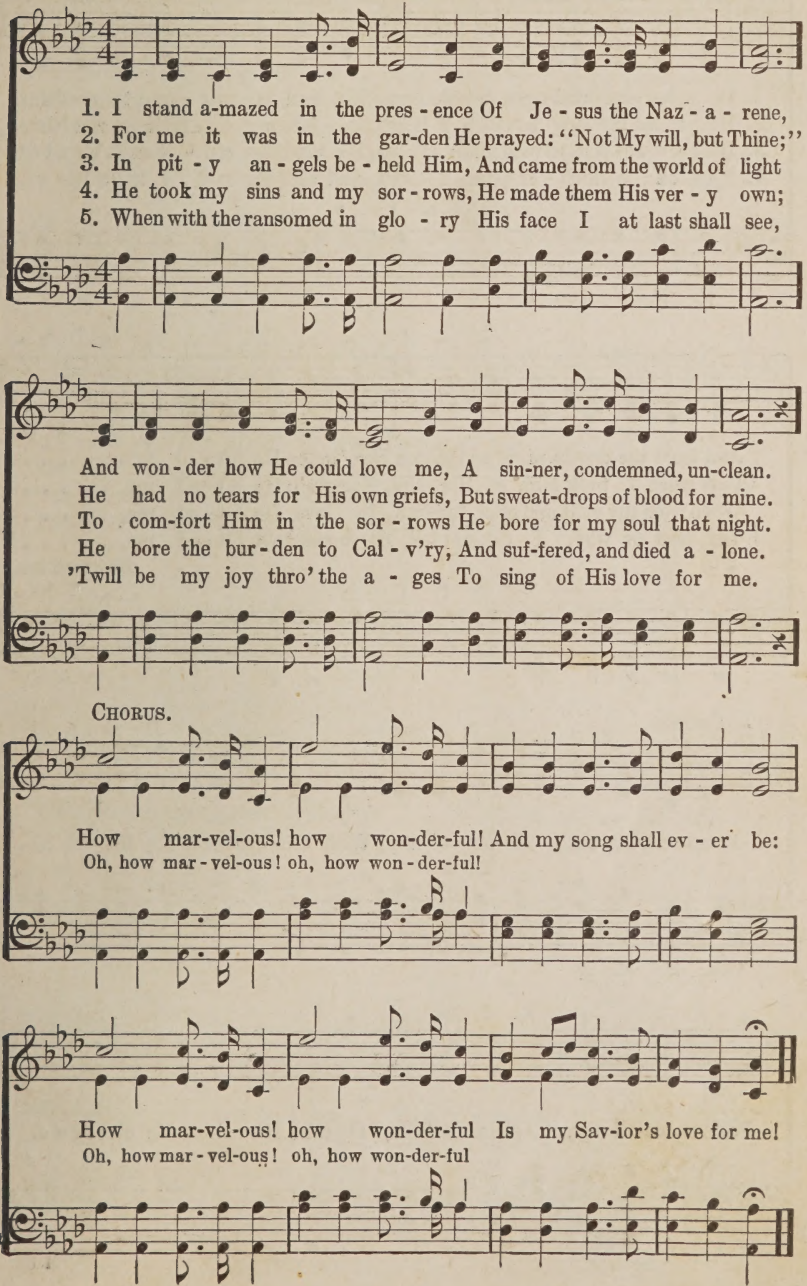
1. I stand a-mazed in the pres - ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar-den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine;"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,
And won - der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condemned, un-clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
To com-fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf-fered, and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.
Chorus.
How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
Oh, how mar - vel-ous! oh, how won - der-ful!
How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me!
Oh, how mar - vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful

He Lifted me.

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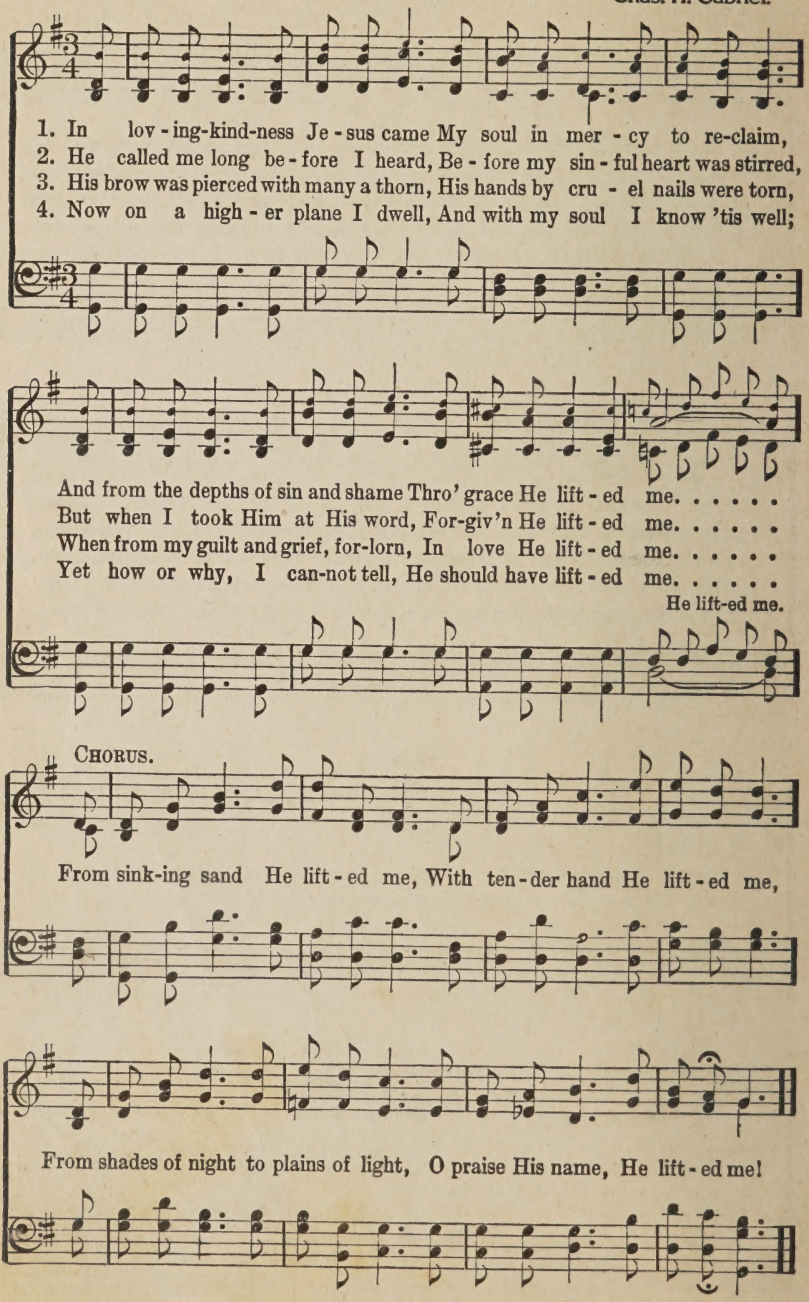
1. In lov - ing-kind-ness Je - sus came My soul in mer - cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be - fore I heard, Be - fore my sin - ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;
And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift - ed me. . . . . .
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift - ed me. . . . . .
When from my guilt and grief, for-lorn, In love He lift - ed me. . . . . .
Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift - ed me. . . . . .
He lift-ed me.
Chorus.
From sink-ing sand He lift - ed me, With ten - der hand He lift - ed me,
From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift - ed me!

123 There Will Be No Tears In Paradise.

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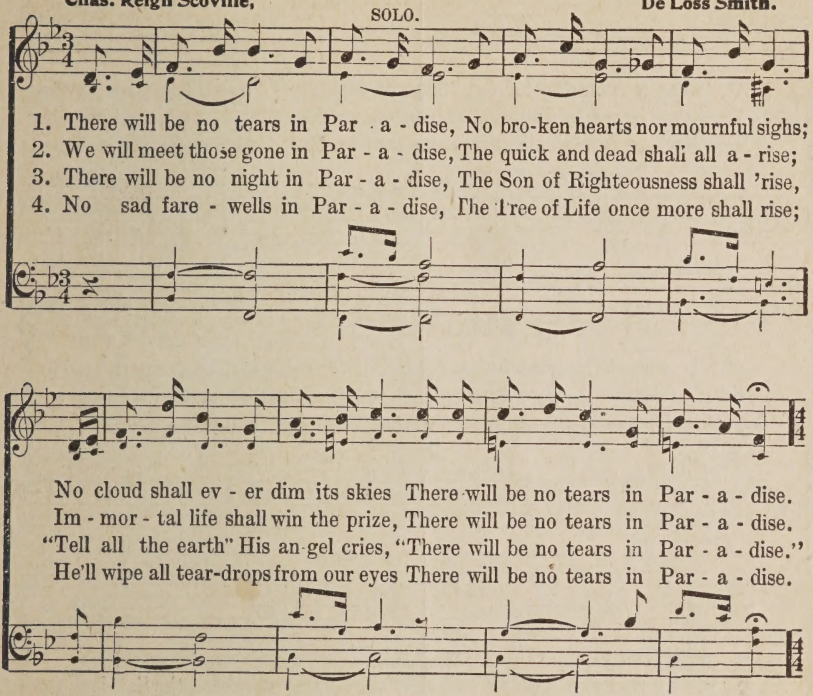
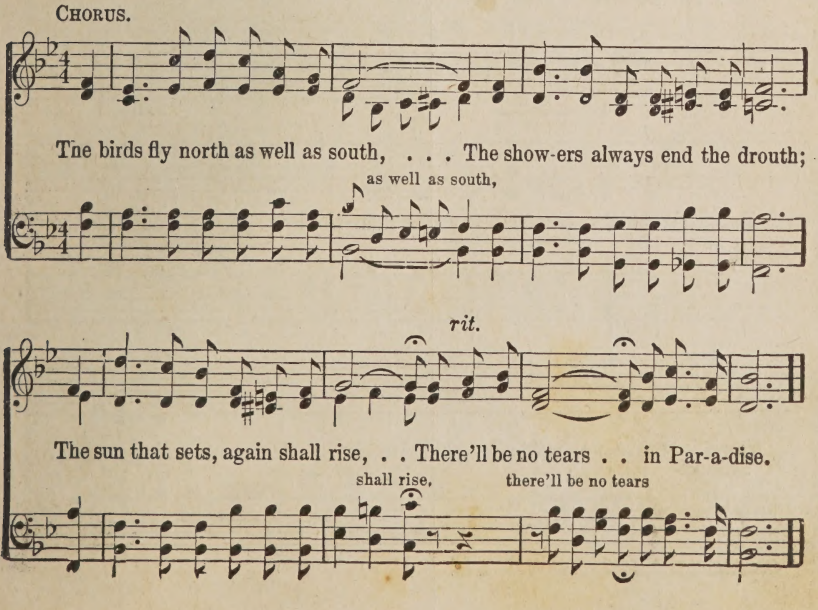
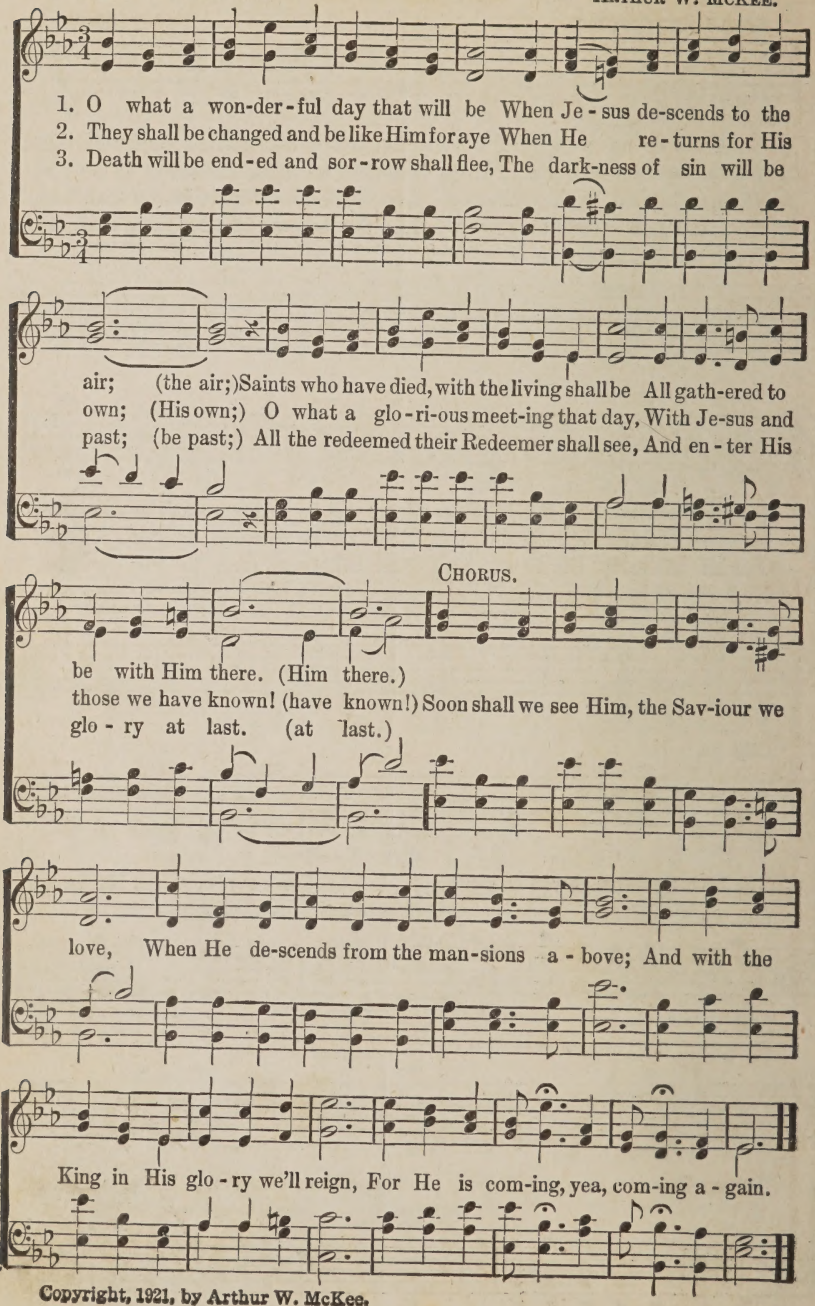
Chas. Reign Scoville, **De Loss Smith.**


SOLO.
1. There will be no tears in Par - a - dise, No bro-ken hearts nor mournful sighs;
2. We will meet those gone in Par - a - dise, The quick and dead shall all a - rise;
3. There will be no night in Par - a - dise, The Son of Righteousness shall 'rise,
4. No sad fare - wells in Par - a - dise, The Tree of Life once more shall rise;
No cloud shall ev - er dim its skies There will be no tears in Par - a - dise.
Im - mor - tal life shall win the prize, There will be no tears in Par - a - dise.
"Tell all the earth" His an-gel cries, "There will be no tears in Par - a - dise."
He'll wipe all tear-drops from our eyes There will be no tears in Par - a - dise.


CHORUS.
The birds fly north as well as south, . . . The show-ers always end the drouth;
as well as south,
rit.
The sun that sets, again shall rise, . . There'll be no tears . . in Par-a-dise.
shall rise, there'll be no tears

O What a Wonderful Day!

HERBERT G. TOVEY. ARTHUR W. McKEE.


1. O what a won-der-ful day that will be When Je-sus de-scends to the
2. They shall be changed and be like Him for aye When He re-turns for His
3. Death will be end-ed and sor-row shall flee, The dark-ness of sin will be
air; (the air;) Saints who have died, with the living shall be All gath-ered to
own; (His own;) O what a glo-ri-ous meet-ing that day, With Je-sus and
past; (be past;) All the redeemed their Redeemer shall see, And en-ter His
CHORUS.
be with Him there. (Him there.)
those we have known! (have known!) Soon shall we see Him, the Sav-iour we
glo-ry at last. (at last.)
love, When He de-scends from the man-sions a-bove; And with the
King in His glo-ry we'll reign, For He is com-ing, yea, com-ing a-gain.

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Saved, Saved.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1911 BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. I've found a Friend all in all to me, No
2. He saves me from ev - 'ry sin and harm, Se-
3. When I was need - y and all a - lone, In

oth - er Friend so true;..... I love to tell how He
cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing now on His
love He said to me,..... "Come, wea-ry one, I will

ran - somed me, And what His grace can do for you.....
might - y arm, I know He'll guide me all the way.....
lead you home, To live with Me e - ter - nal - ly.".....

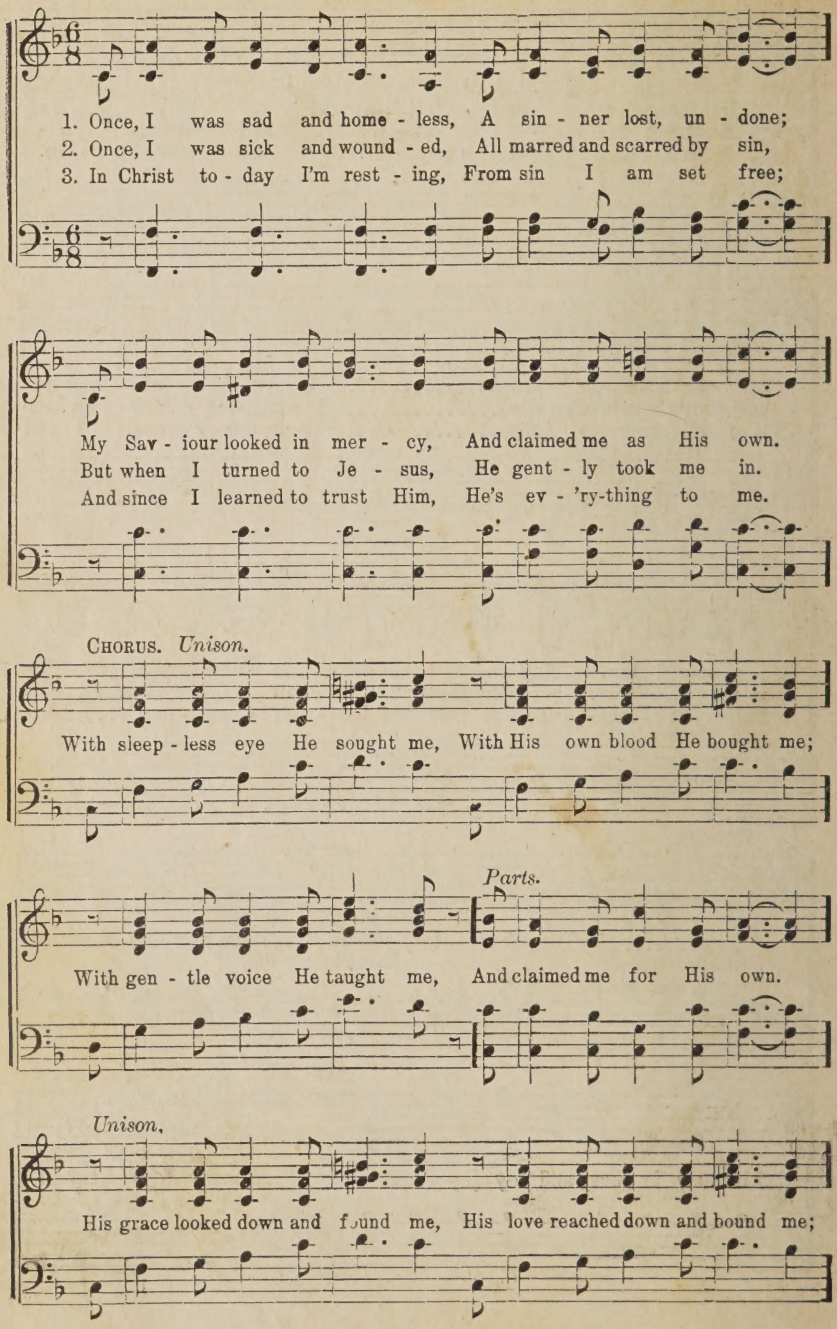
CHORUS.

Saved..... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved..... to new life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r Saved to new life,

cres. *rit.*

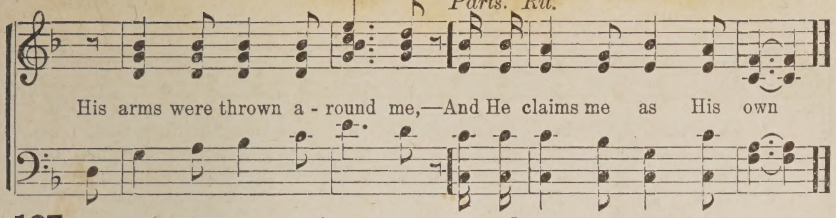
Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm saved, saved, saved!

He Claims Me As His Own.

E. C. Baird. Copyright, 1927, by The Standard Pub. Co. W. Stillman Martin

1. Once, I was sad and home - less, A sin - ner lost, un - done;
2. Once, I was sick and wound - ed, All marred and scarred by sin,
3. In Christ to - day I'm rest - ing, From sin I am set free;
My Sav - iour looked in mer - cy, And claimed me as His own.
But when I turned to Je - sus, He gent - ly took me in.
And since I learned to trust Him, He's ev - 'ry-thing to me.
Chorus. Unison.
With sleep - less eye He sought me, With His own blood He bought me;
Parts.
With gen - tle voice He taught me, And claimed me for His own.
Unison.
His grace looked down and found me, His love reached down and bound me;

He Claims Me As His Own.

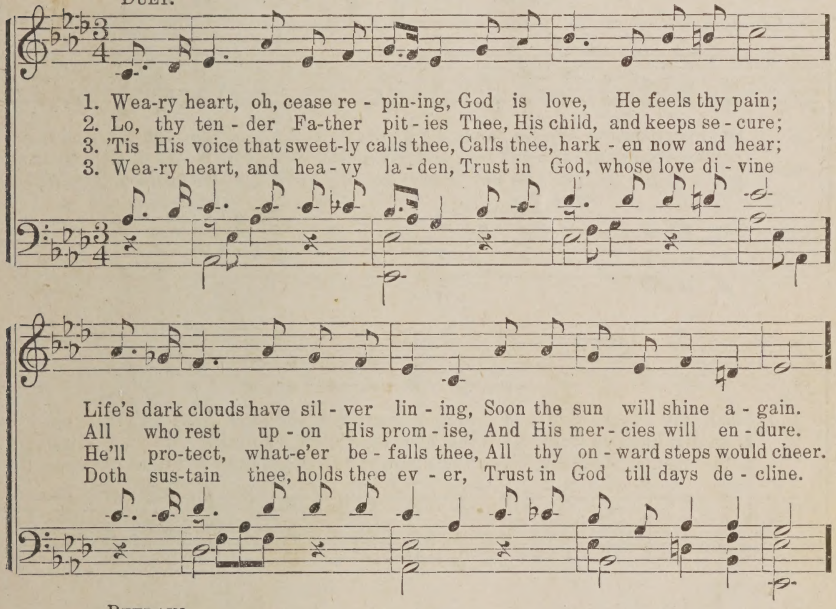
Parts. Rit.



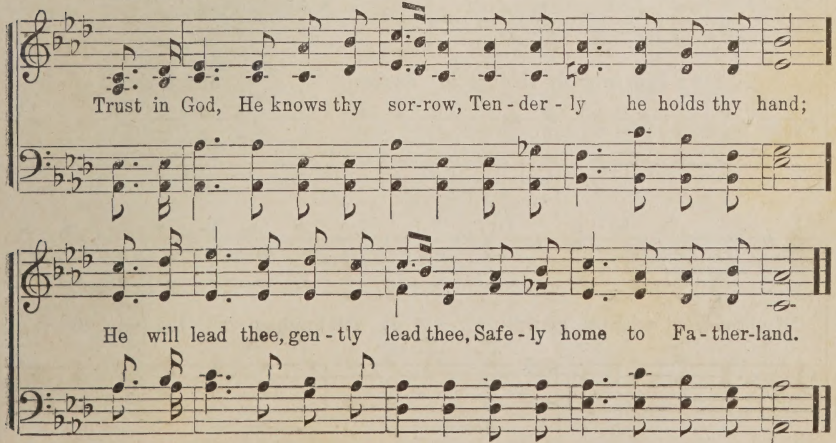
127 Trust In God.

Laura E. Newell. Copyright, 1927, by The Standard Publishing Co. **W. C. Jordan.**

DUET.


1. Wea-ry heart, oh, cease re - pin-ing, God is love, He feels thy pain;
2. Lo, thy ten - der Fa-ther pit - ies Thee, His child, and keeps se - cure;
3. 'Tis His voice that sweet-ly calls thee, Calls thee, hark - en now and hear;
3. Wea-ry heart, and hea - vy la - den, Trust in God, whose love di - vine
Life's dark clouds have sil - ver lin - ing, Soon the sun will shine a - gain.
All who rest up - on His prom - ise, And His mer - cies will en - dure.
He'll pro-tect, what-e'er be - falls thee, All thy on - ward steps would cheer.
Doth sus-tain thee, holds thee ev - er, Trust in God till days de - cline.

REFRAIN.



Light In My Heart.

E. C. Baird.

Do not hurry.

Copyright, 1927, by The Standard Pub. Co.

B. D. Ackley.

1. There's a light in my heart, It's a pre-cious thing from God, No hu - man hand can dim its flame, I know; And tho' gone be the day, And tho'
2. There's a light in my heart, 'Tis not fed by earth-ly things, But hid-den springs of faith and hope and love, And theprom - is - es of God, Gleaned
3. There's a light in my heart, It will light up your heart, too, If you will let the gen - tle Sav - iour in; He will kin - dle there a joy, Which

black may be the way I can al-ways see the road I ought to go.
from His bless-ed word, Keep this good light always pointing up a - bove.
noth - ing can de-stroy, He will cleanse you from the guilt and taint of sin.

CHORUS.

8va

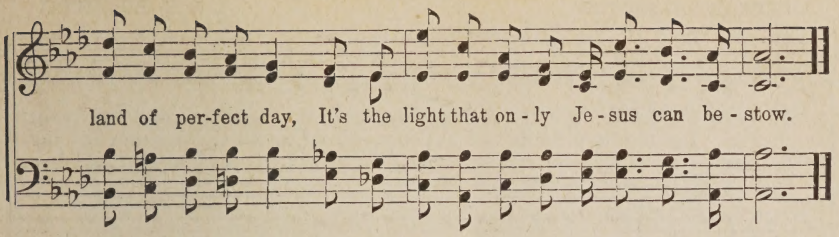
There's a light brightly shining in my heart, And it thrills ev - 'ry mo-ment with its glow; It wiil brighten all the way, to the

8va

8va

8va

Light In My Heart.



129

Now He Is Mine.

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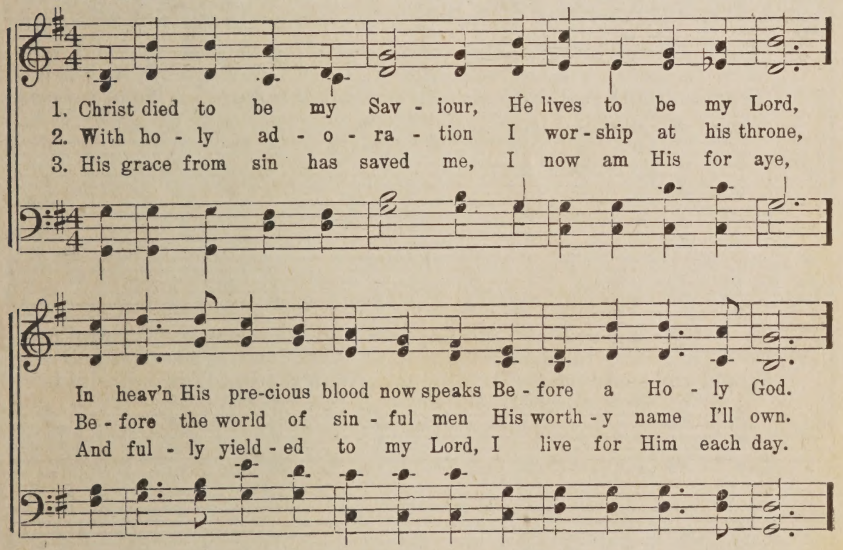
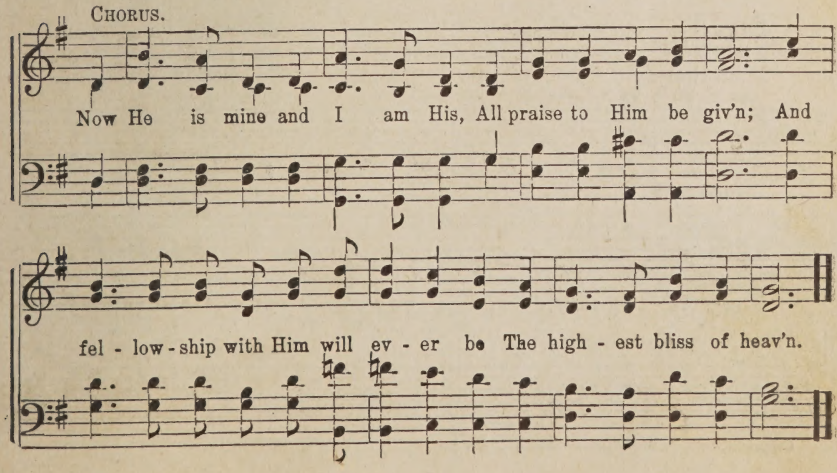
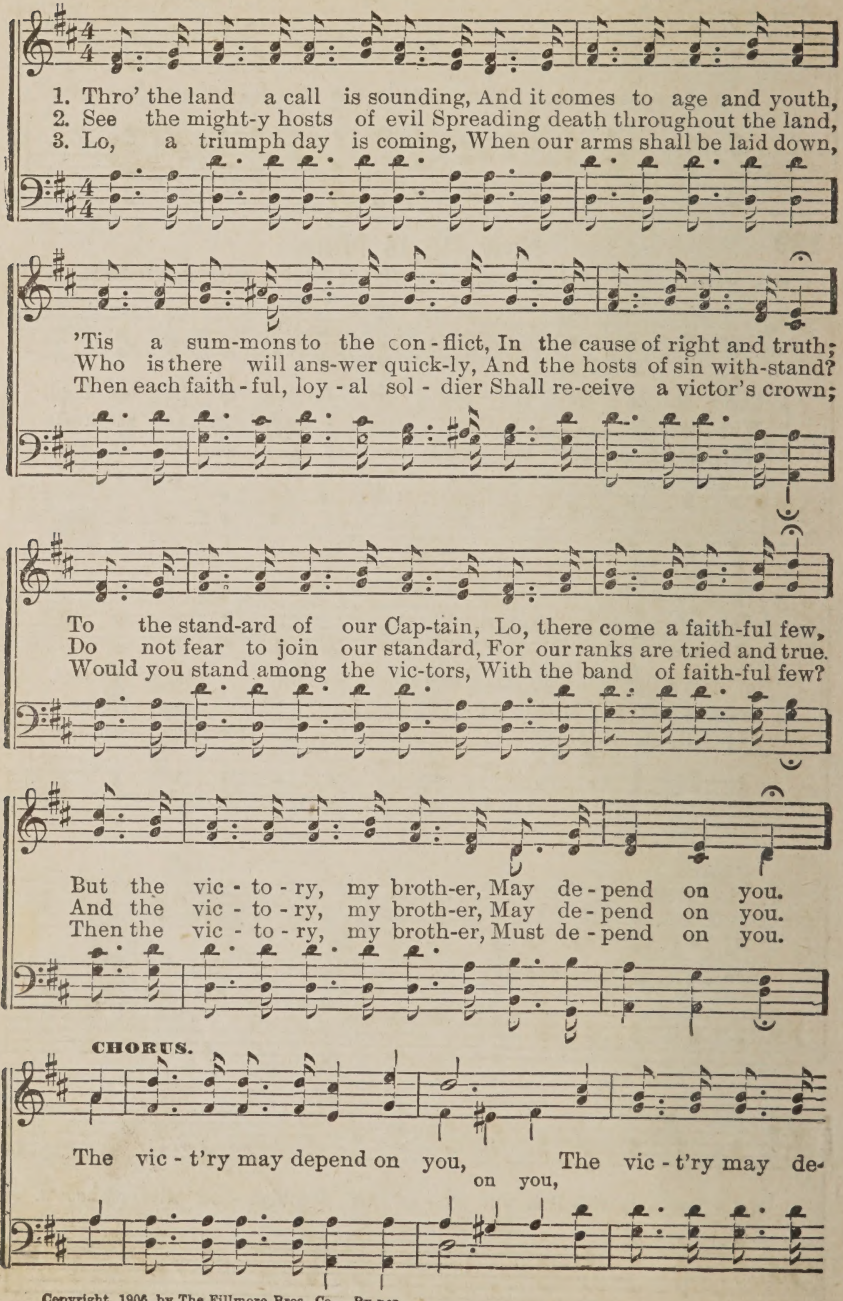

1. Christ died to be my Sav - iour, He lives to be my Lord,
2. With ho - ly ad - o - ra - tion I wor - ship at his throne,
3. His grace from sin has saved me, I now am His for aye,
In heav'n His pre-cious blood now speaks Be - fore a Ho - ly God.
Be - fore the world of sin - ful men His worth - y name I'll own.
And ful - ly yield - ed to my Lord, I live for Him each day.



The Victory May Depend On You.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER J. H. FILLMORE.


1. Thro' the land a call is sounding, And it comes to age and youth,
2. See the might-y hosts of evil Spreading death throughout the land,
3. Lo, a triumph day is coming, When our arms shall be laid down,
'Tis a sum-mons to the con-flict, In the cause of right and truth;
Who is there will ans-wer quick-ly, And the hosts of sin with-stand?
Then each faith-ful, loy-al sol-dier Shall re-ceive a victor's crown;
To the stand-ard of our Cap-tain, Lo, there come a faith-ful few,
Do not fear to join our standard, For our ranks are tried and true.
Would you stand among the vic-tors, With the band of faith-ful few?
But the vic-to-ry, my broth-er, May de-pend on you.
And the vic-to-ry, my broth-er, May de-pend on you.
Then the vic-to-ry, my broth-er, Must de-pend on you.
CHORUS.
The vic-t'ry may depend on you, The vic-t'ry may de-
on you,

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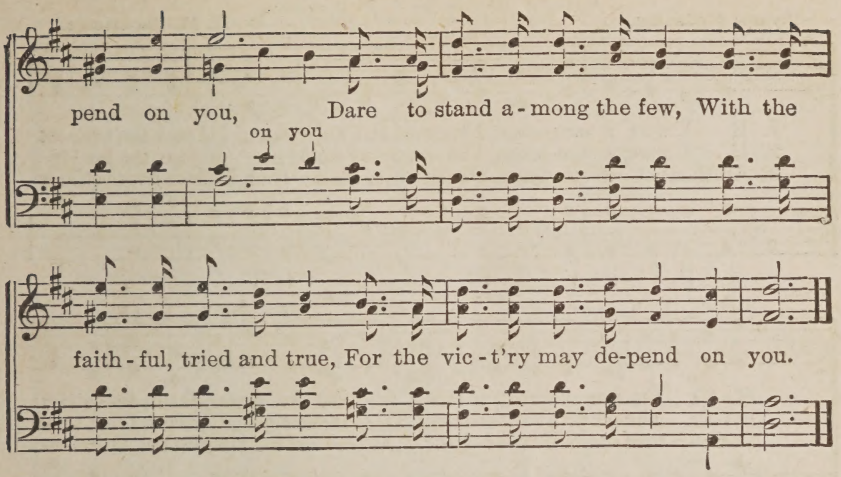
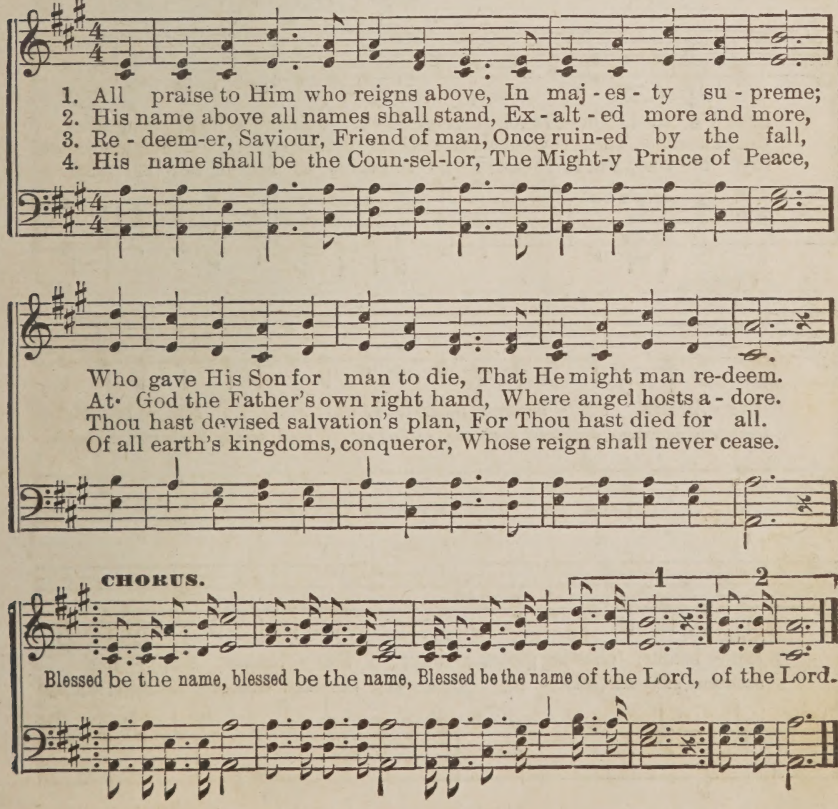
The Victory May Depend on You.



131 All Praise to Him.


1. All praise to Him who reigns above, In maj-es-ty su-preme;
2. His name above all names shall stand, Ex-alt-ed more and more,
3. Re-deem-er, Saviour, Friend of man, Once ruin-ed by the fall,
4. His name shall be the Coun-sel-lor, The Might-y Prince of Peace,
Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re-deem.
At God the Father's own right hand, Where angel hosts a-dore.
Thou hast devised salvation's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
Of all earth's kingdoms, conqueror, Whose reign shall never cease.
CHORUS.
1
2
Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord, of the Lord.

If I Were a Sunbeam.

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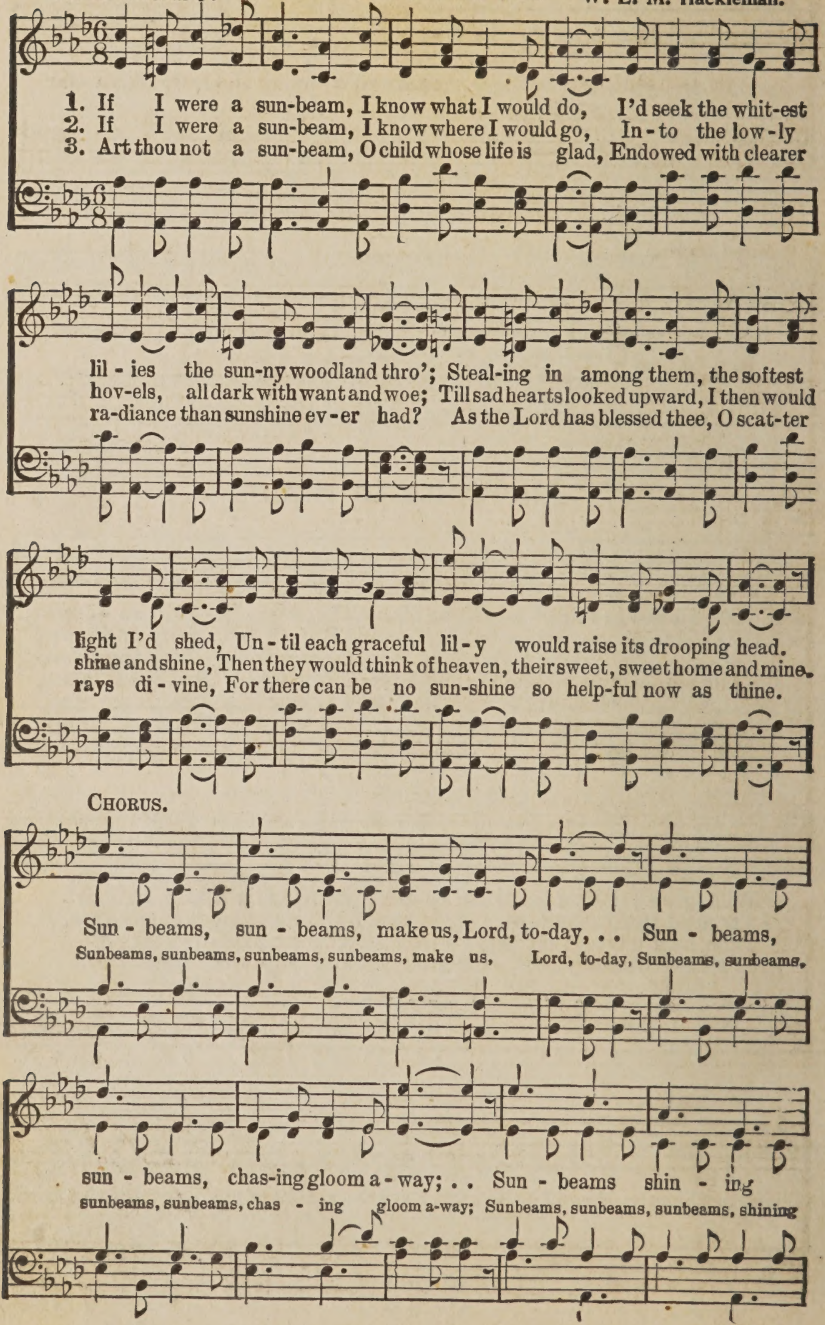
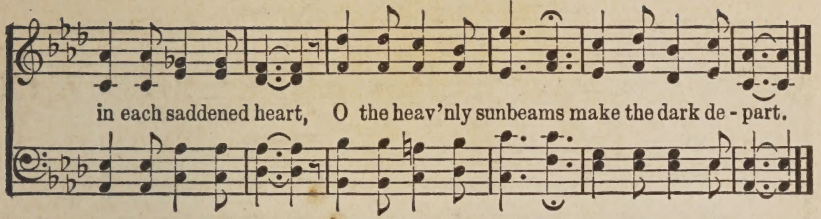
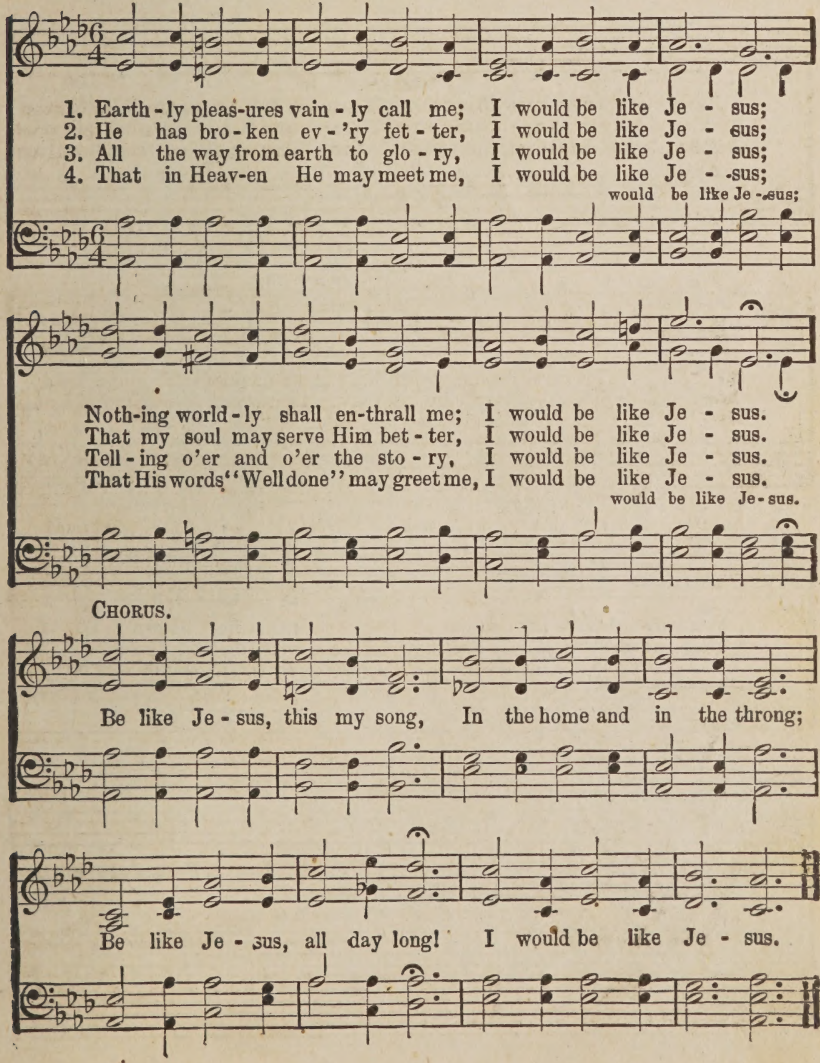
Jerome McCauley. W. E. M. Hackleman.

1. If I were a sun-beam, I know what I would do, I'd seek the whit-est
2. If I were a sun-beam, I know where I would go, In-to the low-ly
3. Art thou not a sun-beam, O child whose life is glad, Endowed with clearer
lil-ies the sun-ny woodland thro'; Steal-ing in among them, the softest
hov-els, all dark with want and woe; Till sad hearts looked upward, I then would
ra-diance than sunshine ev-er had? As the Lord has blessed thee, O scat-ter
light I'd shed, Un-til each graceful lil-y would raise its drooping head.
shine and shine, Then they would think of heaven, their sweet, sweet home and mine.
rays di-vine, For there can be no sun-shine so help-ful now as thine.
CHORUS.
Sun-beams, sun-beams, make us, Lord, to-day, . . Sun-beams,
Sunbeams, sunbeams, sunbeams, sunbeams, make us, Lord, to-day, Sunbeams, sunbeams,
sun-beams, chas-ing gloom a-way; . . Sun-beams shin-ing
sunbeams, sunbeams, chas-ing gloom a-way; Sunbeams, sunbeams, sunbeams, shining

If I Were a Sunbeam.



133 I Would Be Like Jesus.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY E. O. EXCELL. B. D. Ackley.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. Earth - ly pleas-ures vain - ly call me; I would be like Je - sus;
2. He has bro - ken ev - 'ry fet - ter, I would be like Je - sus;
3. All the way from earth to glo - ry, I would be like Je - sus;
4. That in Heav-en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;
would be like Je - sus;
Noth-ing world - ly shall en-thrall me; I would be like Je - sus.
That my soul may serve Him bet - ter, I would be like Je - sus.
Tell - ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, I would be like Je - sus.
That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.
would be like Je - sus.
CHORUS.
Be like Je - sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;
Be like Je - sus, all day long! I would be like Je - sus.

Drifting Down.

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Jessie Brown Pounds. W. E. M. Hackleman.

Slowly, with expression.

1. You are drift-ing far from shore, leaning on an i - dle oar, You are
2. Lights up - on the Homeland shore give you warning o'er and o'er, You are
3. Voices from the Homeland shore faint-er grow, as they implore, You are

drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down; You are drifting with the tide, to the
drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down; Soon beyond the har-bor bar will your
drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down; O, my broth-er, do not wait! heed them

Rit. ad lib.

o-cean wild and wide, You are drifting, slow-ly drift-ing, drifting down.
boat be car-ried far, You are drifting, slow-ly drift-ing, drifting down.
ere it be too late, Ere for-ev - er you have drift - ed, drift - ed down.

CHORUS. *Rit.* *a tempo.* *Rit.* *a tempo.*

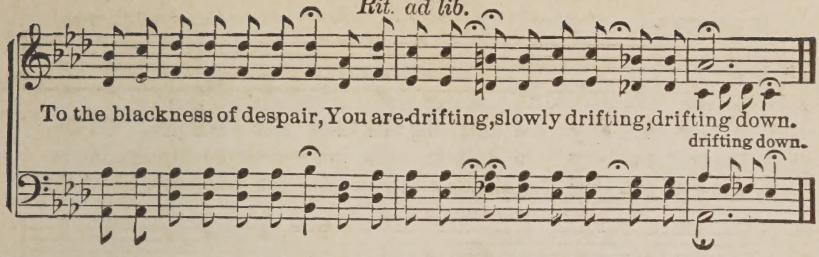
You are drift - ing down, drift - ing down To the
You are drifting, slowly drifting, you are slow-ly drifting down

Rit. *a tempo.*

dark and aw-ful sea; You are drift - ing down From a Father's loving care,
dark and aw-ful sea; You are drifting, slowly drifting,

Drifting Down.

Rit. ad lib.



135 God Will Take Care of You.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

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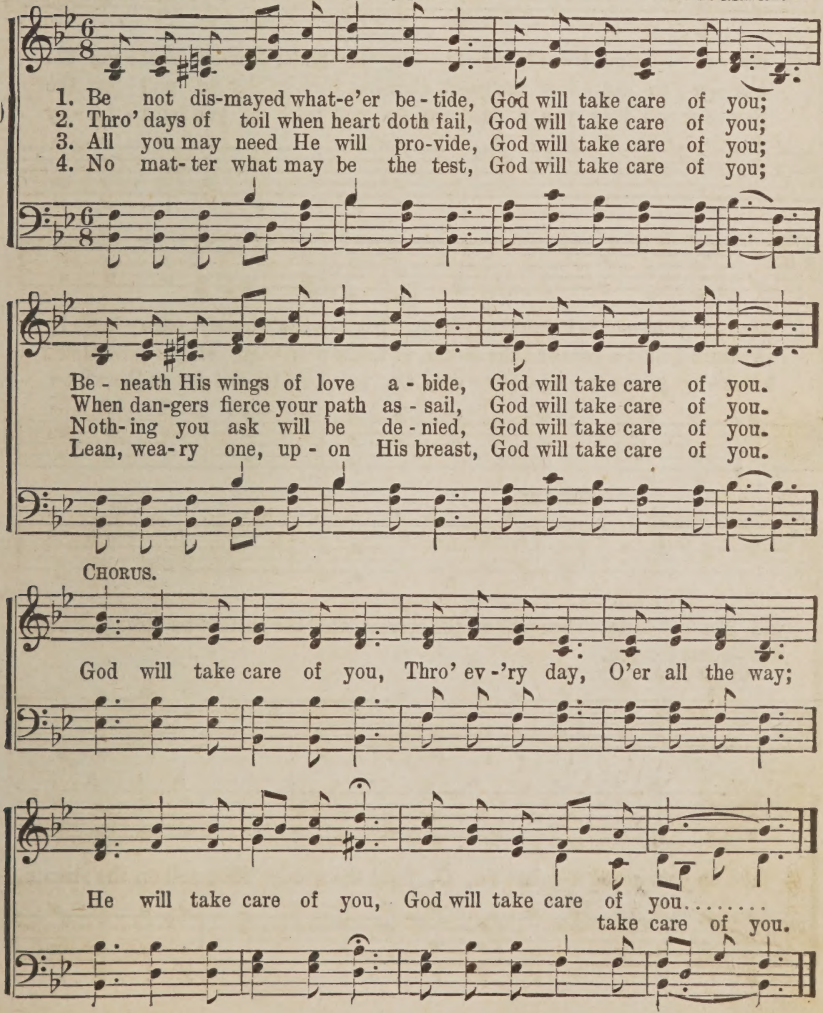
C. D. Martin. W. S. Martin.


1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be-neath His wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as-sail, God will take care of you.
Noth-ing you ask will be de-nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea-ry one, up-on His breast, God will take care of you.
CHORUS.
God will take care of you, Thro' ev-'ry day, O'er all the way;
He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....
take care of you.

Pull Up Stream.

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H. LILLENAS. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. O how man - y are drift - ing with life's rest - less tide, On the
2. It is eas - y to drift in the cur - rent so strong, It is
3. Are you pull - ing up stream with your pi - lot and guide, Christ the

riv - er of time, t'wards per - di - tion they glide; Nev-er heed - ing the
eas - y to fol - low the great care-less throng; But to pull up the
Sav - ior will help you life's storm to out ride; If you faith - ful - ly

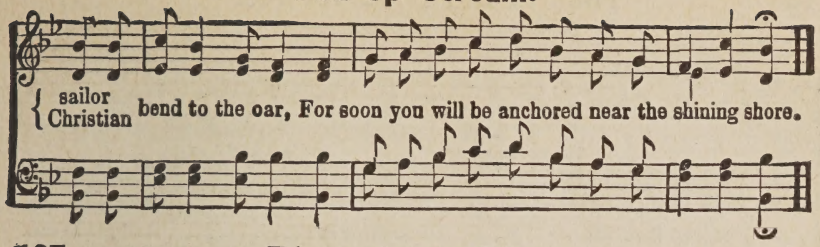
warn - ing of shore lights that gleam, They are tho't-less-ly, care - less - ly
stream a-gainst waves and the storm, It takes pow - er of pur-pose God's
brave - ly your voy - age per - sue, On to Ce - les-tial shores there'll be

CHORUS.

drift-ing down stream.
will to per-form. Then pull up the stream, Tho' the current be strong, Bravely
wel - come for you.

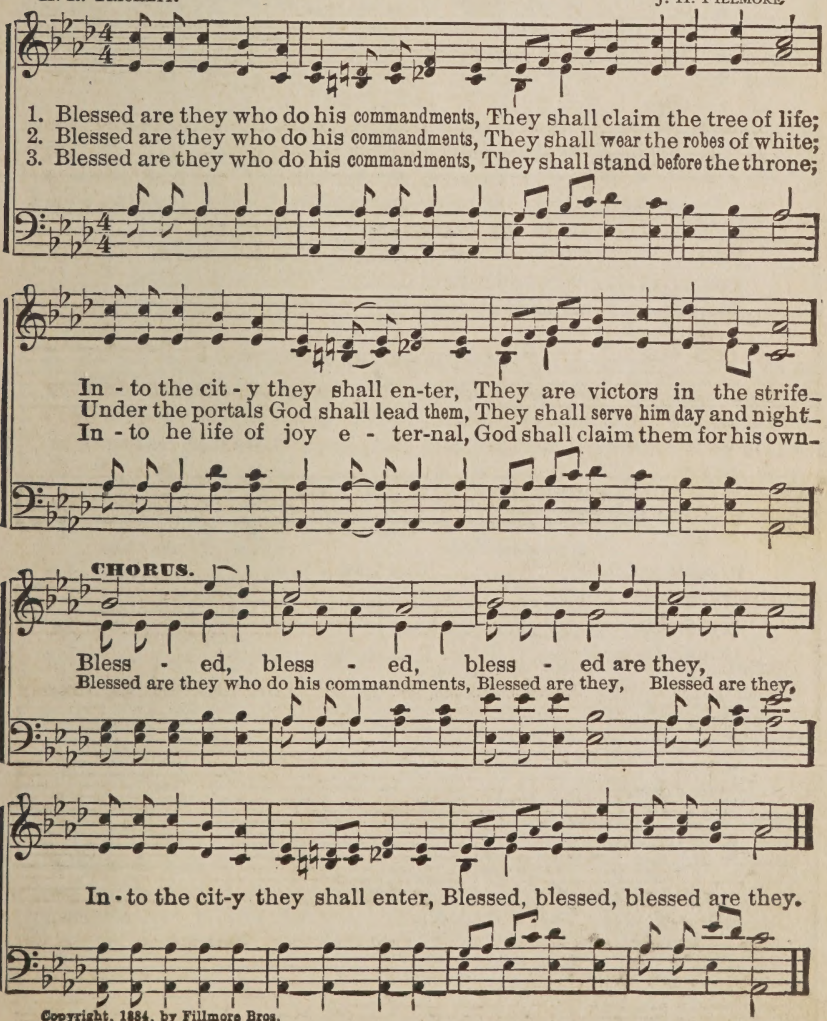
take up your stand a-gainst sin, O, fight the wrong; Then pull up the stream,

Pull Up Stream.



137 Blessed are They.

H. R. TRICKETT. J. H. FILLMORE


1. Blessed are they who do his commandments, They shall claim the tree of life;
2. Blessed are they who do his commandments, They shall wear the robes of white;
3. Blessed are they who do his commandments, They shall stand before the throne;
In - to the cit - y they shall en-ter, They are victors in the strife.
Under the portals God shall lead them, They shall serve him day and night.
In - to he life of joy e - ter-nal, God shall claim them for his own.
CHORUS.
Bless - ed, bless - ed, bless - ed are they,
Blessed are they who do his commandments, Blessed are they, Blessed are they.
In - to the cit-y they shall enter, Blessed, blessed, blessed are they.

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That is the Love for Me.

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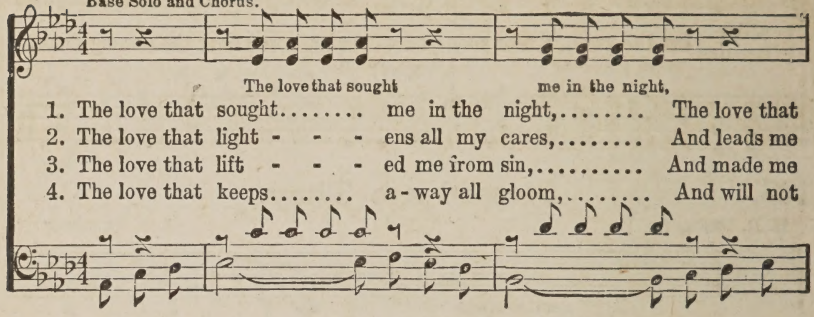
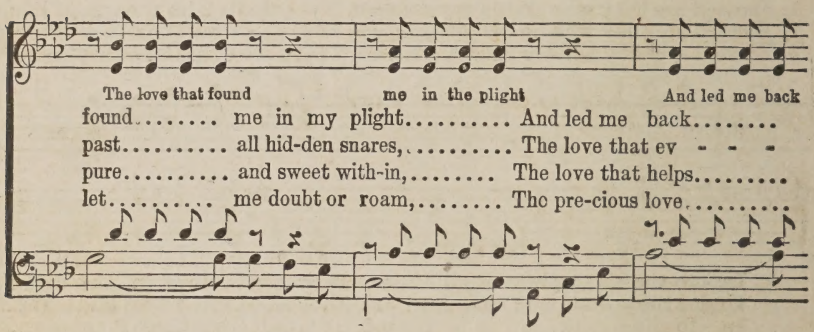
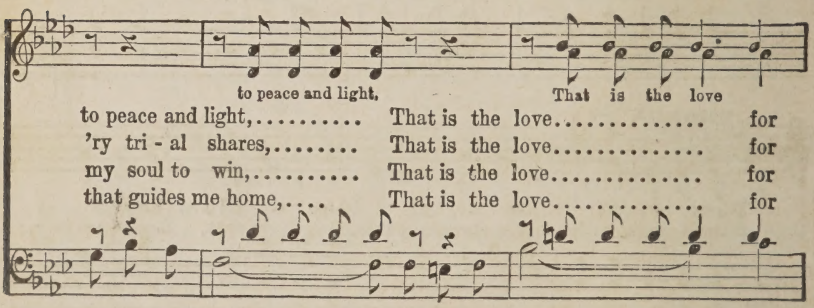
James Rowe. The Standard Pub. Co., Owners. Haldor Lillenas.

Base Solo and Chorus.

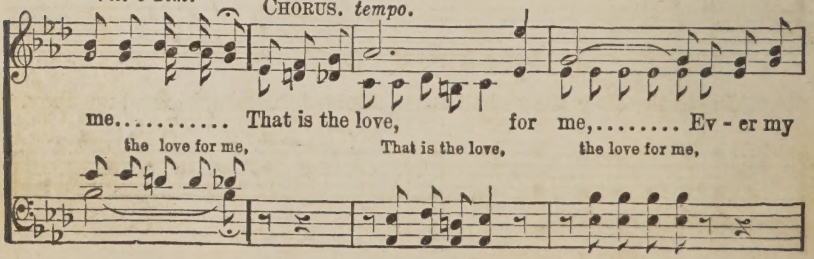


1. The love that sought..... me in the night,..... The love that
2. The love that light - - - ens all my cares,..... And leads me
3. The love that lift - - - ed me from sin,..... And made me
4. The love that keeps..... a - way all gloom,..... And will not

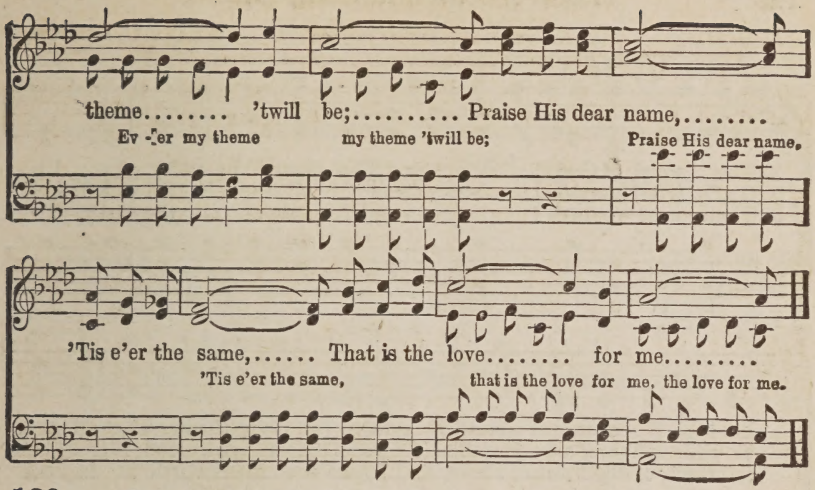


found..... me in my plight..... And led me back.....
past..... all hid-den snares,..... The love that ev - - -
pure..... and sweet with-in,..... The love that helps.....
let..... me doubt or roam,..... The pre-cious love.....

to peace and light,..... That is the love..... for
'ry tri - al shares,..... That is the love..... for
my soul to win,..... That is the love..... for
that guides me home,..... That is the love..... for

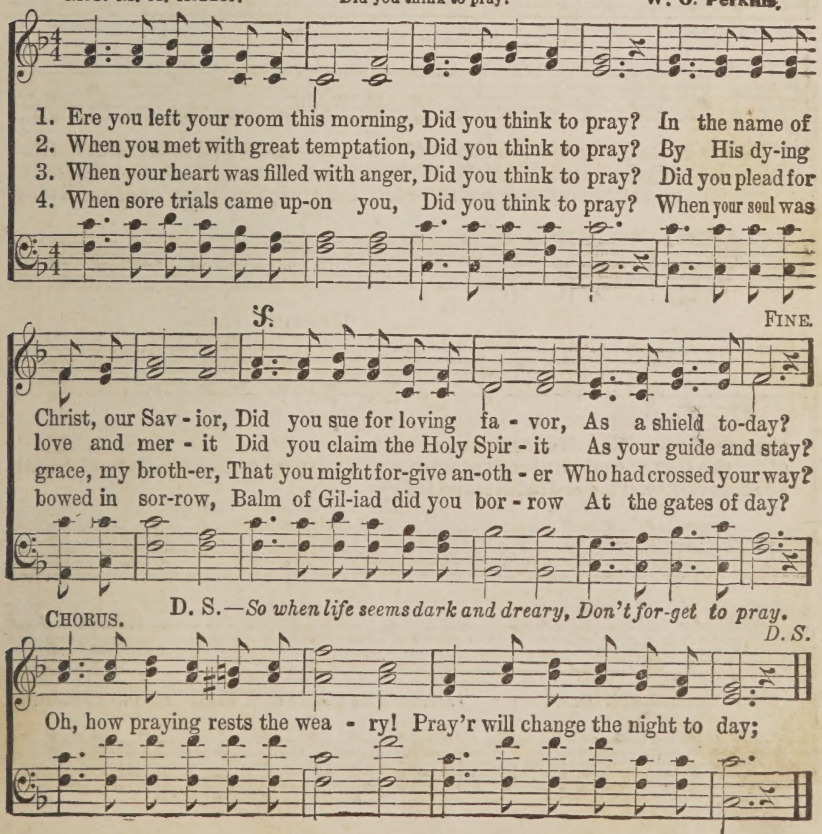
rit. e dim. CHORUS. *tempo.*



me..... That is the love, for me,..... Ev - er my

That is the Love for Me.

theme..... 'twill be;..... Praise His dear name,.....
Ev - er my theme my theme 'twill be; Praise His dear name,
'Tis e'er the same,..... That is the love..... for me.....
'Tis e'er the same, that is the love for me, the love for me.

139 Ere You Left Your Room This Morning.

Mrs. M. A. Kidder. Did you think to pray? W. O. Perkins.

1. Ere you left your room this morning, Did you think to pray? In the name of
2. When you met with great temptation, Did you think to pray? By His dy-ing
3. When your heart was filled with anger, Did you think to pray? Did you plead for
4. When sore trials came up-on you, Did you think to pray? When your soul was
f.
FINE.
Christ, our Sav - ior, Did you sue for loving fa - vor, As a shield to-day?
love and mer - it Did you claim the Holy Spir - it As your guide and stay?
grace, my broth-er, That you might for-give an-oth - er Who had crossed your way?
bowed in sor-row, Balm of Gil-iad did you bor - row At the gates of day?
CHORUS.
D. S.—*So when life seems dark and dreary, Don't for-get to pray.*
D. S.
Oh, how praying rests the wea - ry! Pray'r will change the night to day;

140 The Word of God Shall Stand.

F. C. H.

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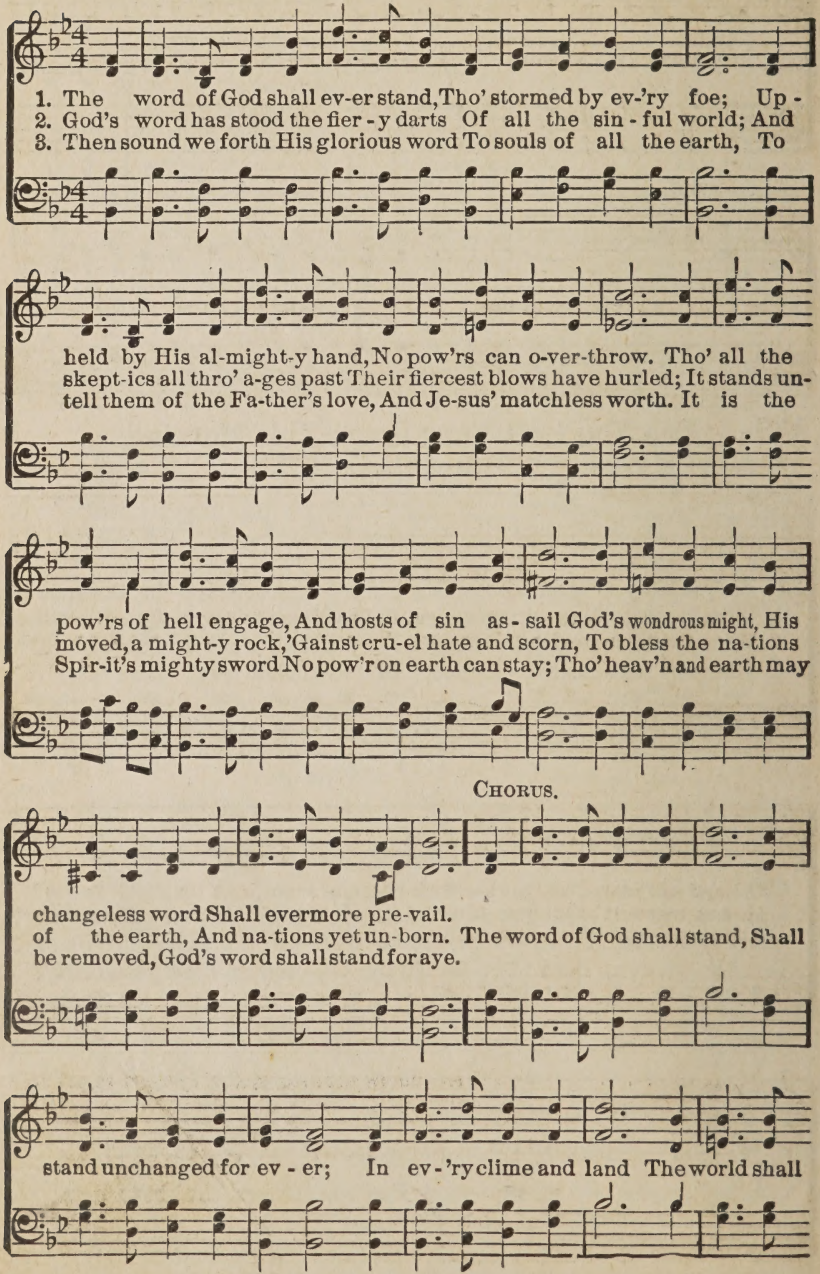
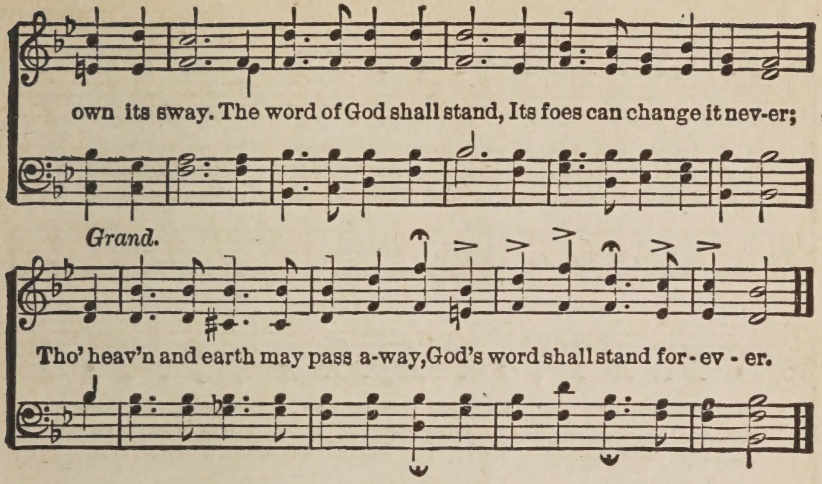
FRANK C. HUSTON.

(To the Montrose Bible Conference, Dr. R. A. Torrey, Pres.)

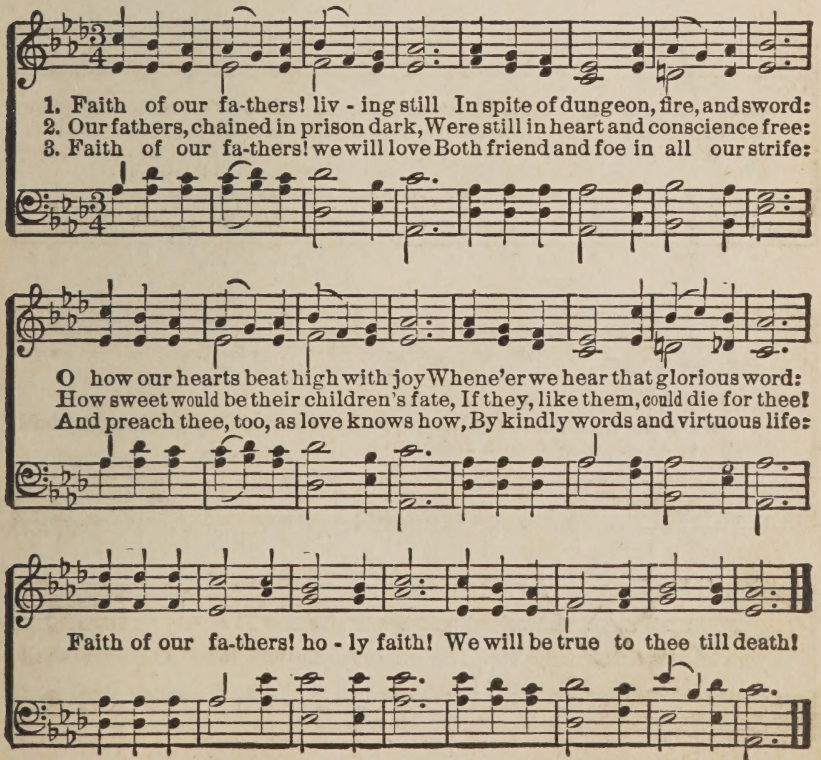

1. The word of God shall ev-er stand, Tho' stormed by ev-'ry foe; Up-
2. God's word has stood the fier-y darts Of all the sin-ful world; And
3. Then sound we forth His glorious word To souls of all the earth, To
held by His al-might-y hand, No pow'rs can o-ver-throw. Tho' all the
skept-ics all thro' a-ges past Their fiercest blows have hurled; It stands un-
tell them of the Fa-ther's love, And Je-sus' matchless worth. It is the
pow'rs of hell engage, And hosts of sin as-sail God's wondrous might, His
moved, a might-y rock, 'Gainst cru-el hate and scorn, To bless the na-tions
Spir-it's mighty sword No pow'r on earth can stay; Tho' heav'n and earth may
CHORUS.
changeless word Shall evermore pre-vail.
of the earth, And na-tions yet un-born. The word of God shall stand, Shall
be removed, God's word shall stand for aye.
stand unchanged for ev-er; In ev-'ry clime and land The world shall

The Word of God Shall Stand.


own its sway. The word of God shall stand, Its foes can change it nev-er;
Grand.
Tho' heav'n and earth may pass a-way, God's word shall stand for-ev-er.

141 Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber. Adapted by J. G. Walton.


1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv-ing still In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword:
2. Our fathers, chained in prison dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:
O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glorious word:
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fa-thers! ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

Make Christ Your King.

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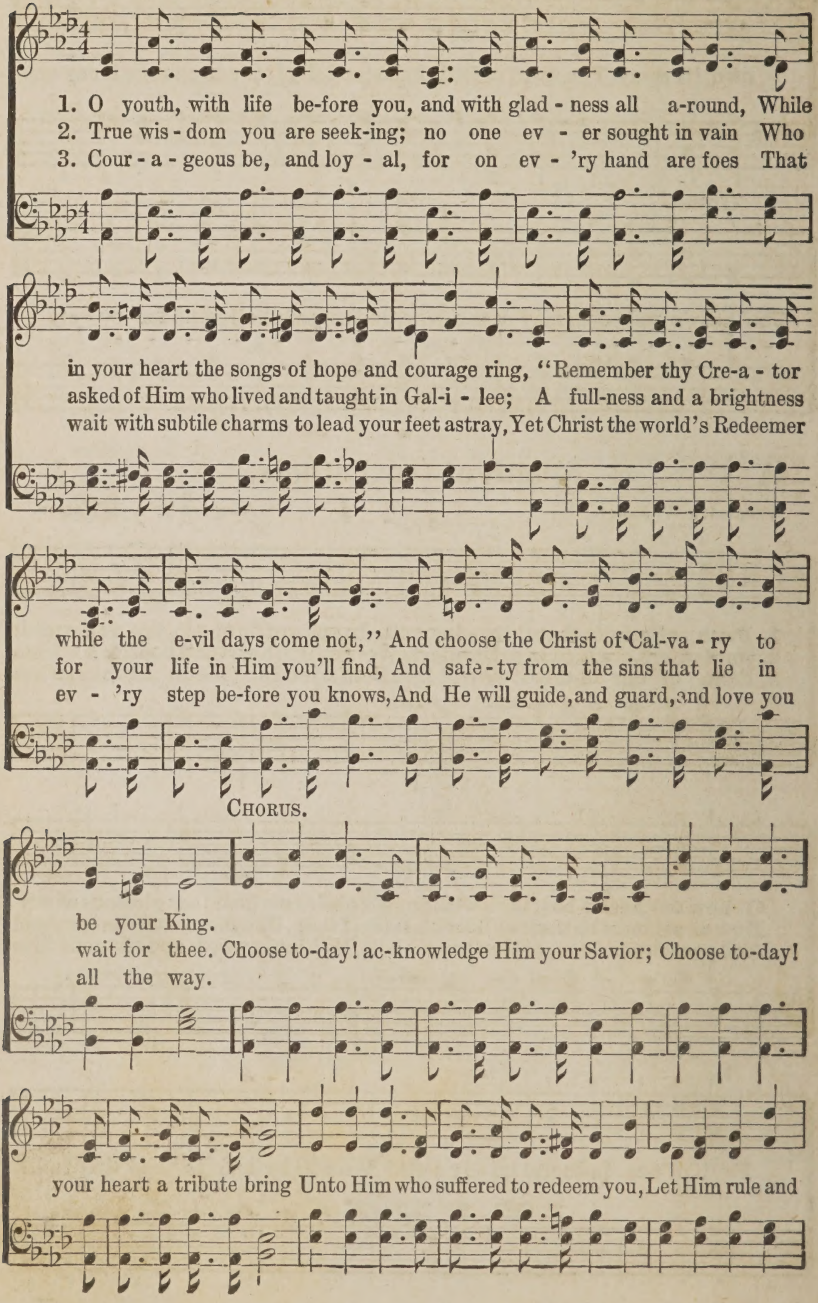
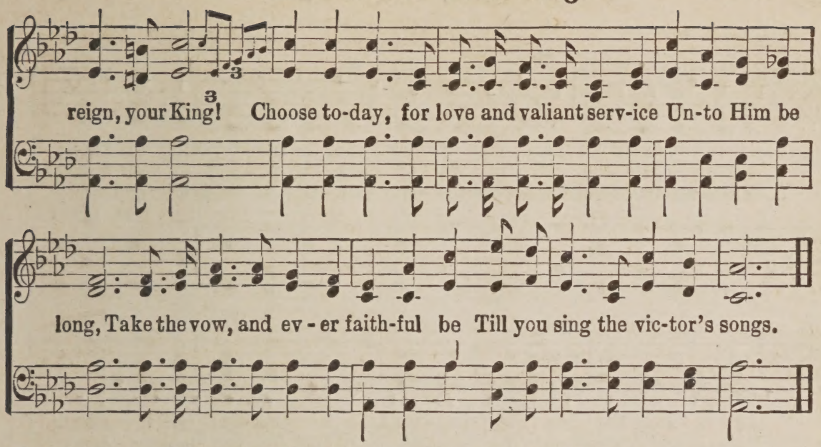
CHAS. REIGN SCOVILLE, OWNER.

Mrs. N. P. C. Mrs. Nellie Place Chandler.

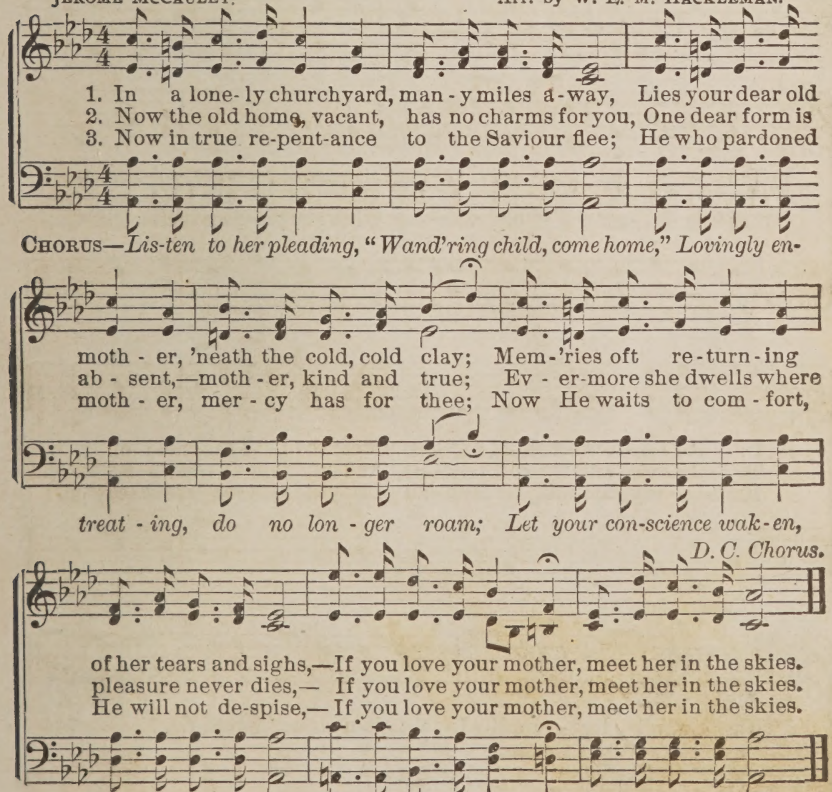

1. O youth, with life be-fore you, and with glad - ness all a-round, While
2. True wis - dom you are seek-ing; no one ev - er sought in vain Who
3. Cour - a - geous be, and loy - al, for on ev - 'ry hand are foes That
in your heart the songs of hope and courage ring, "Remember thy Cre-a - tor
asked of Him who lived and taught in Gal-i - lee; A full-ness and a brightness
wait with subtile charms to lead your feet astray, Yet Christ the world's Redeemer
while the e-vil days come not," And choose the Christ of Cal-va - ry to
for your life in Him you'll find, And safe - ty from the sins that lie in
ev - 'ry step be-fore you knows, And He will guide, and guard, and love you
CHORUS.
be your King.
wait for thee. Choose to-day! ac-knowledge Him your Savior; Choose to-day!
all the way.
your heart a tribute bring Unto Him who suffered to redeem you, Let Him rule and

Make Christ Your King.


reign, your King! Choose to-day, for love and valiant serv-ice Un-to Him be
long, Take the vow, and ev - er faith-ful be Till you sing the vic-tor's songs.

143 Meet Mother in the Skies.

ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY HACKLEMAN MUSIC CO.

JEROME McCAULEY. Arr. by W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

1. In a lone- ly churchyard, man - y miles a-way, Lies your dear old
2. Now the old home, vacant, has no charms for you, One dear form is
3. Now in true re-pent-ance to the Saviour flee; He who pardoned
CHORUS—Lis-ten to her pleading, "Wand'ring child, come home," Lovingly en-
moth - er, 'neath the cold, cold clay; Mem-'ries oft re-turn-ing
ab - sent,—moth - er, kind and true; Ev - er-more she dwells where
moth - er, mer - cy has for thee; Now He waits to com - fort,
treat - ing, do no lon - ger roam; Let your con-science wak-en,
D. C. Chorus.
of her tears and sighs,—If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.
pleasure never dies,— If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.
He will not de-spise,— If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.
heav'nward lift your eyes,— If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.

Onward, Forward.

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CHAS. REIGN SCOVILLE, OWNER.

Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Have you heard the march-ing or-ders From the might-y King of kings?
2. Have you felt the call to du-ty Surg-ing, puls-ing in your breast?
3. There are lands which must be tak-en, Bat-tles to be fought and won,

All a-long the line of bat-tle Like a clar-ion call it rings.
Voi-ces which would not be si-lent, Would not let you lon-ger rest?
Pre-cious sheaves which must be gathered, So much work yet to be done!

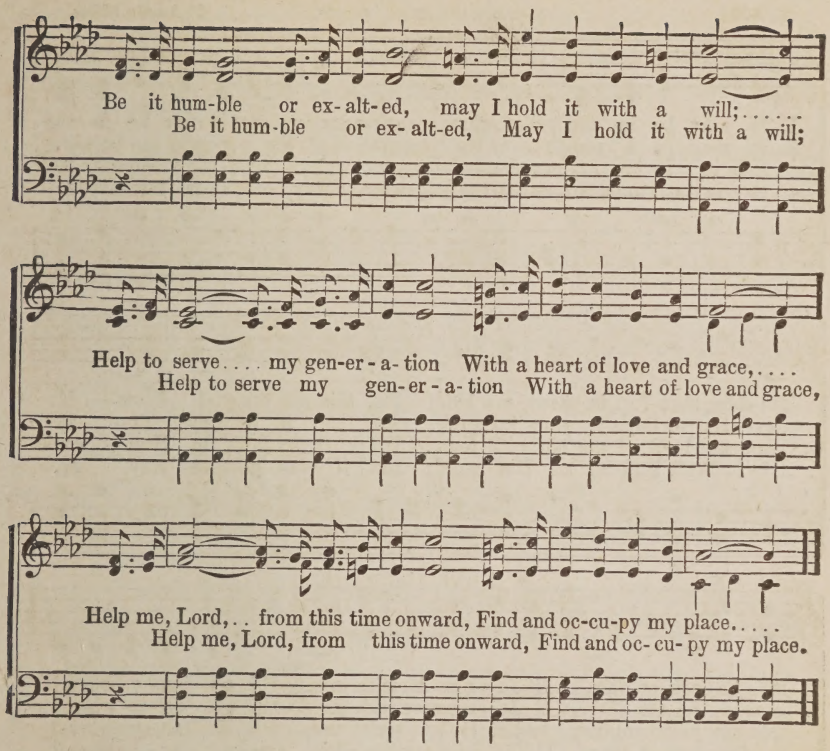
Gird ye on the gos-pel ar-mor! On-ward! for-ward, sol-diers true!
'Tis the Spir-its's call to serv-ice, Rise, and at His bid-ding go
Stand no lon-ger i-dly wait-ing, When you pre-cious souls might win;

In the con-flict fierce-ly rag-ing, Christ the Lord has need of you.
To the fields with har-vest bend-ing, And the joys of reap-ing know.
Haste a-way, and with the faith-ful Let your name be count-ed in.

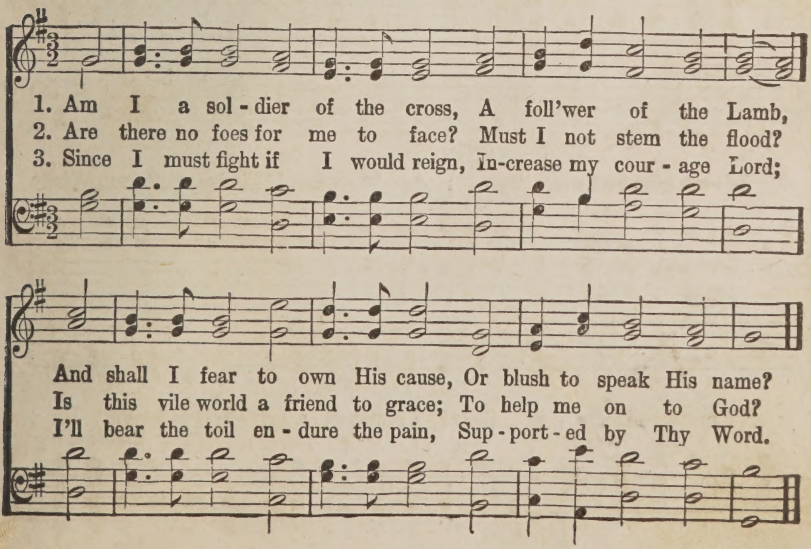
CHORUS.

On-ward! for-ward! Let the glo-rious watchword ring!
Onward march! forward march!

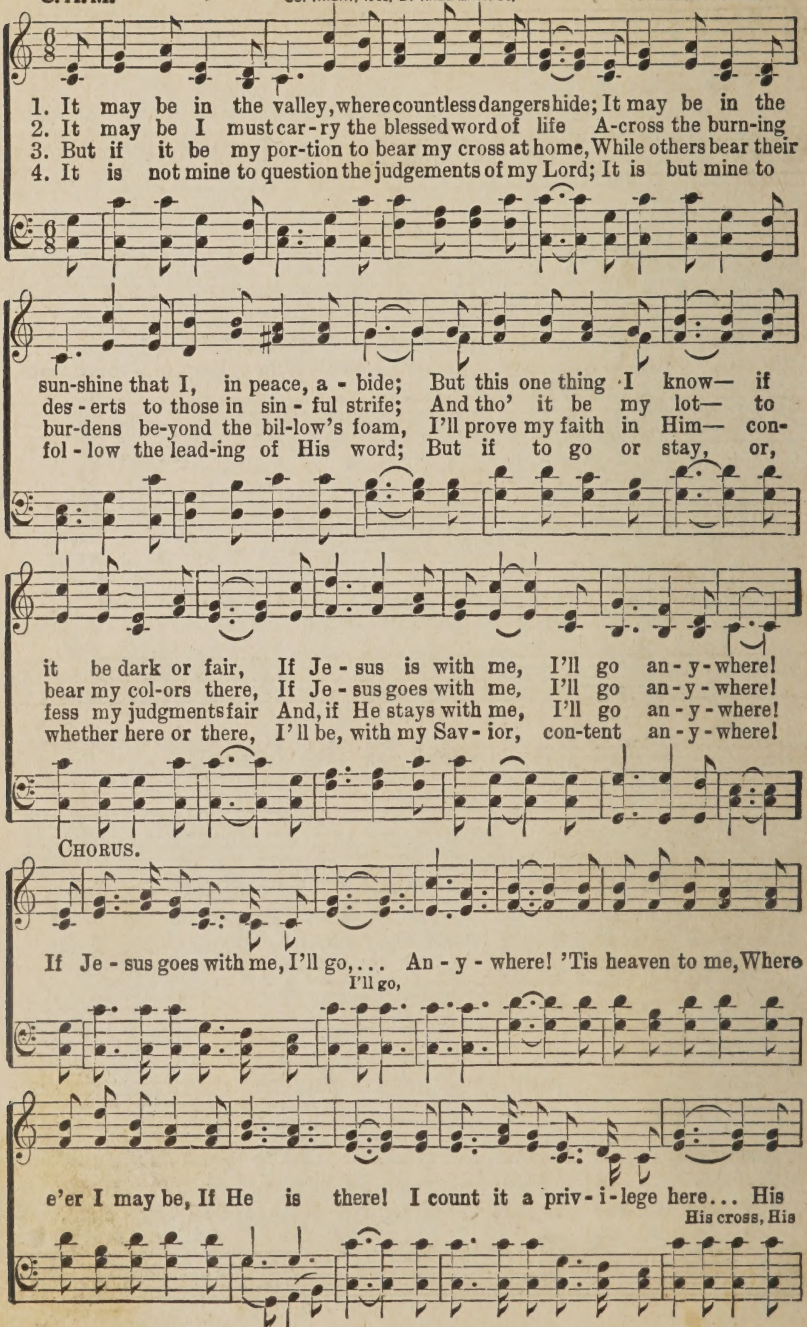
Help Me Find My Place.


Be it hum-ble or ex-alt-ed, may I hold it with a will;.....
Be it hum-ble or ex-alt-ed, May I hold it with a will;
Help to serve.... my gen-er-a-tion With a heart of love and grace,....
Help to serve my gen-er-a-tion With a heart of love and grace,
Help me, Lord,.. from this time onward, Find and oc-cu-py my place.....
Help me, Lord, from this time onward, Find and oc-cu-py my place.

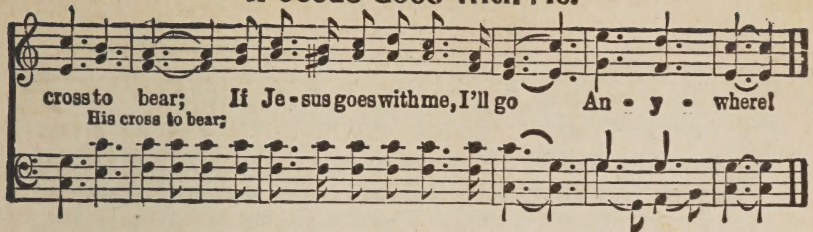
151 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?


1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A foll'wer of the Lamb,
2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
3. Since I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my cour-age Lord;
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
Is this vile world a friend to grace; To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy Word.

If Jesus Goes With Me.

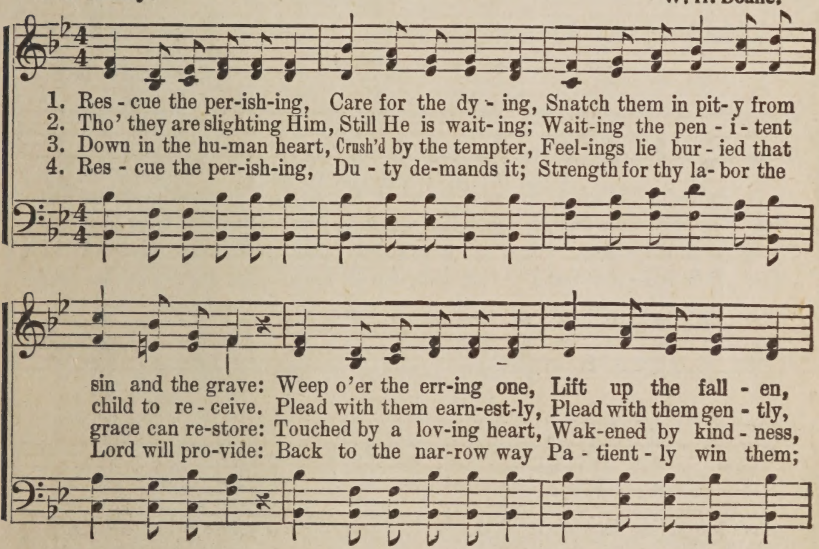
C. A. M. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY HALL-MACK CO. C. Austin Miles.

1. It may be in the valley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the sun-shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know— if it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
2. It may be I must car - ry the blessed word of life A-cross the burn-ing des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot— to bear my col-ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
3. But if it be my por-tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their bur-dens be-yond the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him— con-fess my judgments fair And, if He stays with me, I'll go an - y - where!
4. It is not mine to question the judgements of my Lord; It is but mine to fol - low the lead-ing of His word; But if to go or stay, or, whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con-tent an - y - where!
CHORUS.
If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go, . . . An - y - where! 'Tis heaven to me, Where e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv - i - lege here . . . His
I'll go,
His cross, His

If Jesus Goes With Me.

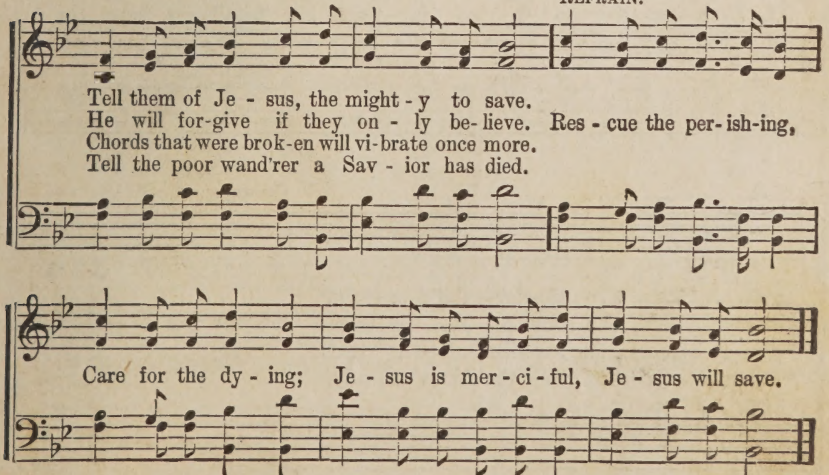


153 Rescue the Perishing.

F. J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.


1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit-y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing; Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the
sin and the grave: Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive. Plead with them earn-est-ly, Plead with them gen - tly,
grace can re-store: Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wak-ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro-vide: Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

REFRAIN.


Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res - cue the per-ish-ing,
Chords that were brok-en will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav - ior has died.
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

It's Just Like His Great Love.

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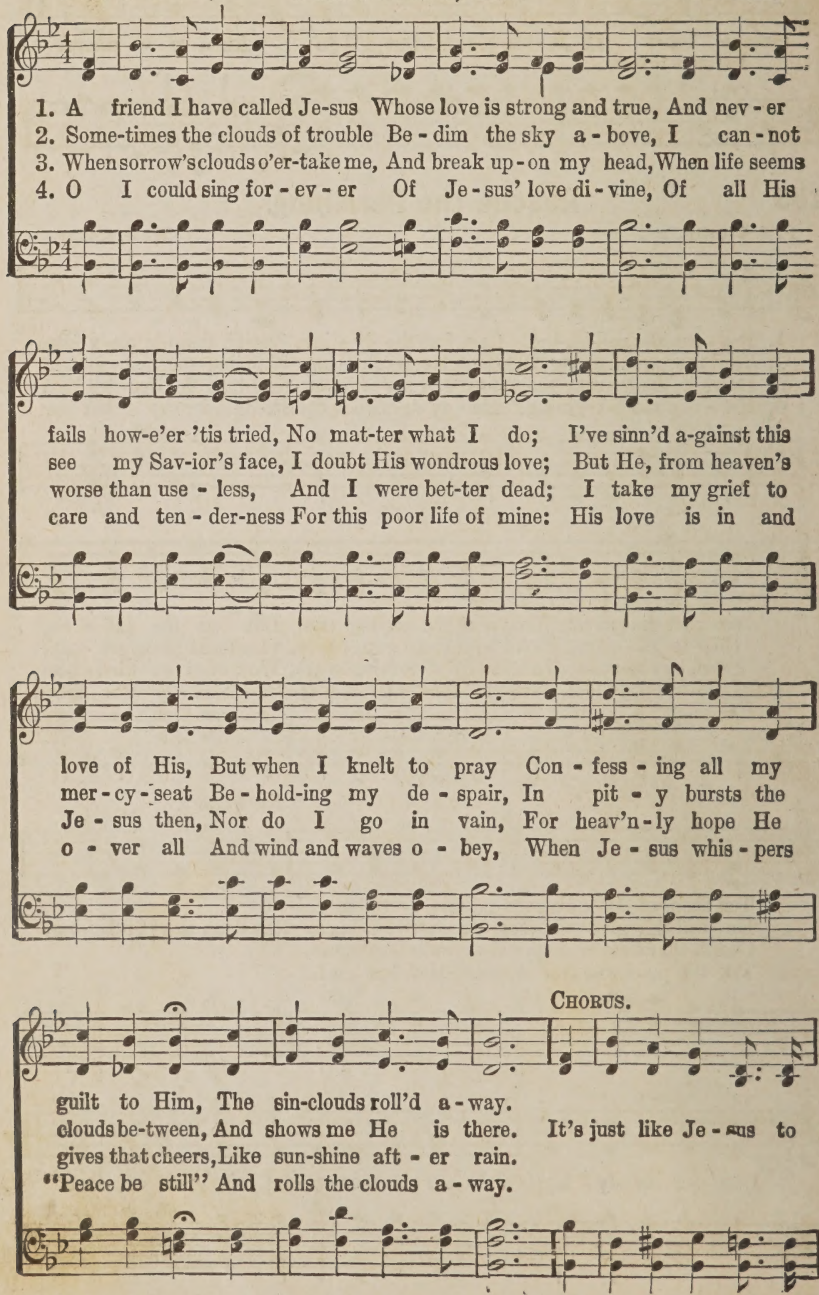
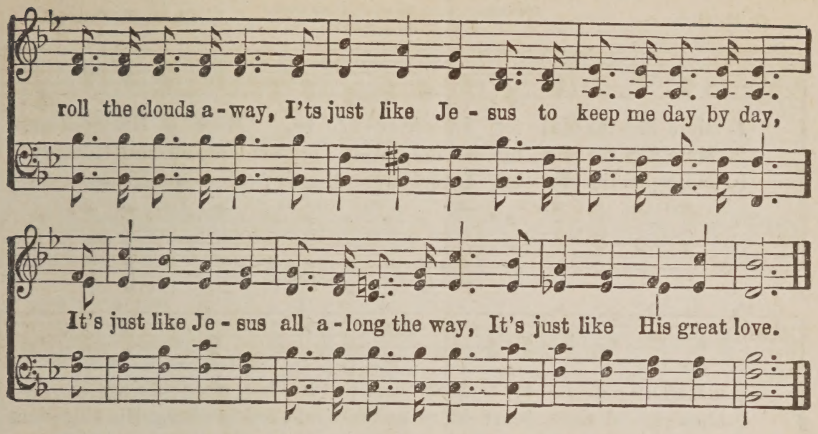
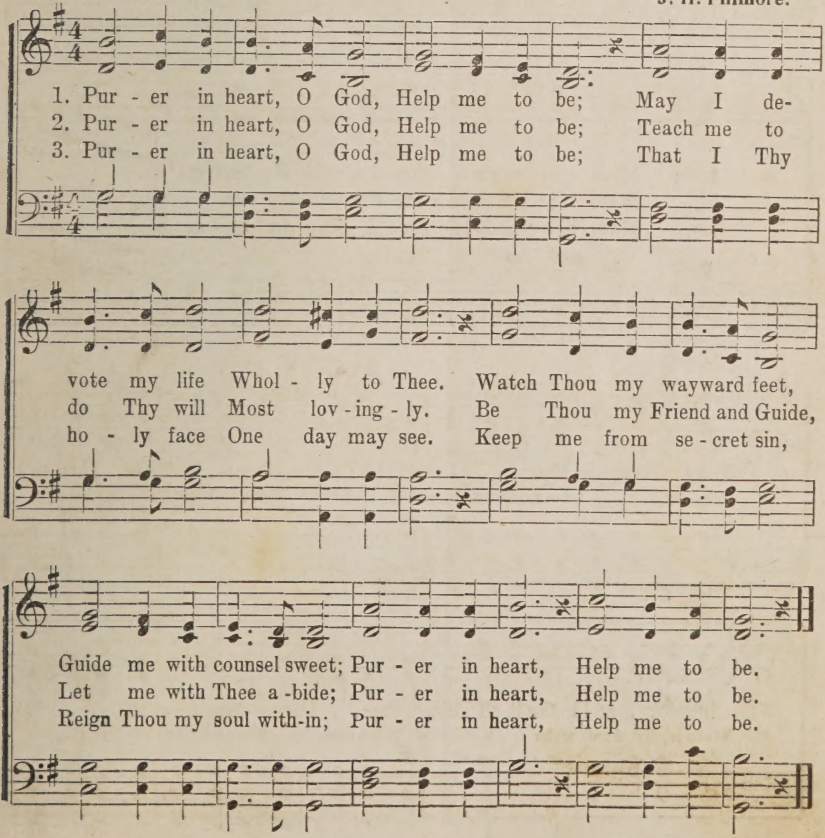
Edna R. Worrell, Clarence B. Strouse.


1. A friend I have called Je-sus Whose love is strong and true, And nev-er
2. Some-times the clouds of trouble Be-dim the sky a-bove, I can-not
3. When sorrow's clouds o'er-take me, And break up-on my head, When life seems
4. O I could sing for-ev-er Of Je-sus' love di-vine, Of all His
fails how-e'er 'tis tried, No mat-ter what I do; I've sinn'd a-gainst this
see my Sav-ior's face, I doubt His wondrous love; But He, from heaven's
worse than use-less, And I were bet-ter dead; I take my grief to
care and ten-der-ness For this poor life of mine: His love is in and
love of His, But when I knelt to pray Con-fess-ing all my
mer-cy-seat Be-hold-ing my de-spair, In pit-y bursts the
Je-sus then, Nor do I go in vain, For heav'n-ly hope He
o-ver all And wind and waves o-bey, When Je-sus whis-pers
CHORUS.
guilt to Him, The sin-clouds roll'd a-way.
clouds be-tween, And shows me He is there. It's just like Je-sus to
gives that cheers, Like sun-shine aft-er rain.
"Peace be still" And rolls the clouds a-way.

It's Just Like His Great Love.


roll the clouds a-way, I'ts just like Je-sus to keep me day by day,
It's just like Je-sus all a-long the way, It's just like His great love.

155 Purer in Heart, O God.

Mrs. A. L. Davison. J. H. Fillmore.

1. Pur-er in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I de-
2. Pur-er in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to
3. Pur-er in heart, O God, Help me to be; That I Thy
vote my life Whol-ly to Thee. Watch Thou my wayward feet,
do Thy will Most lov-ing-ly. Be Thou my Friend and Guide,
ho-ly face One day may see. Keep me from se-cret sin,
Guide me with counsel sweet; Pur-er in heart, Help me to be.
Let me with Thee a-bide; Pur-er in heart, Help me to be.
Reign Thou my soul with-in; Pur-er in heart, Help me to be.

More Like the Master.

C. H. G.

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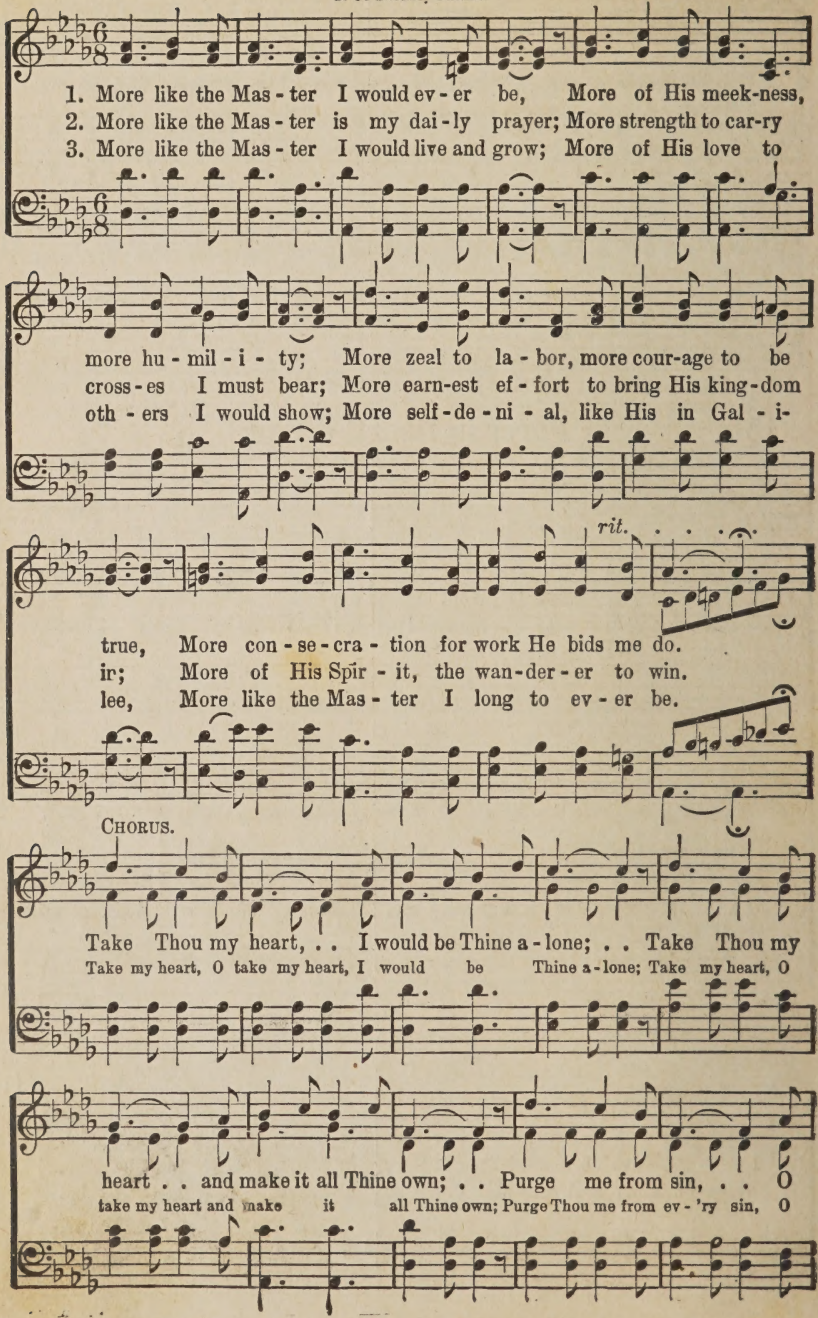
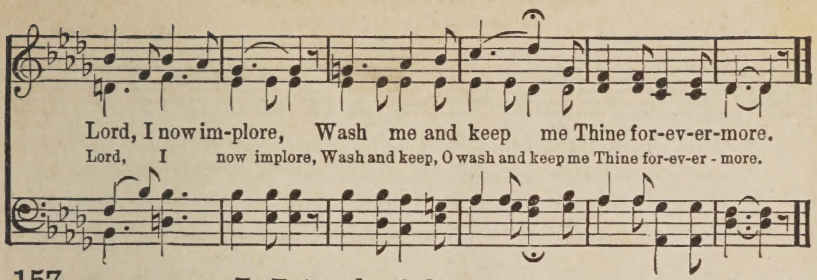
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. More like the Mas - ter I would ev - er be, More of His meek-ness,
2. More like the Mas - ter is my dai - ly prayer; More strength to car-ry
3. More like the Mas - ter I would live and grow; More of His love to
more hu - mil - i - ty; More zeal to la - bor, more cour-age to be
cross - es I must bear; More earn-est ef - fort to bring His king-dom
oth - ers I would show; More self-de - ni - al, like His in Gal - i-
rit.
true, More con - se - cra - tion for work He bids me do.
ir; More of His Spir - it, the wan-der - er to win.
lee, More like the Mas - ter I long to ev - er be.
CHORUS.
Take Thou my heart, . . I would be Thine a - lone; . . Take Thou my
Take my heart, O take my heart, I would be Thine a - lone; Take my heart, O
heart . . and make it all Thine own; . . Purge me from sin, . . O
take my heart and make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev - 'ry sin, O

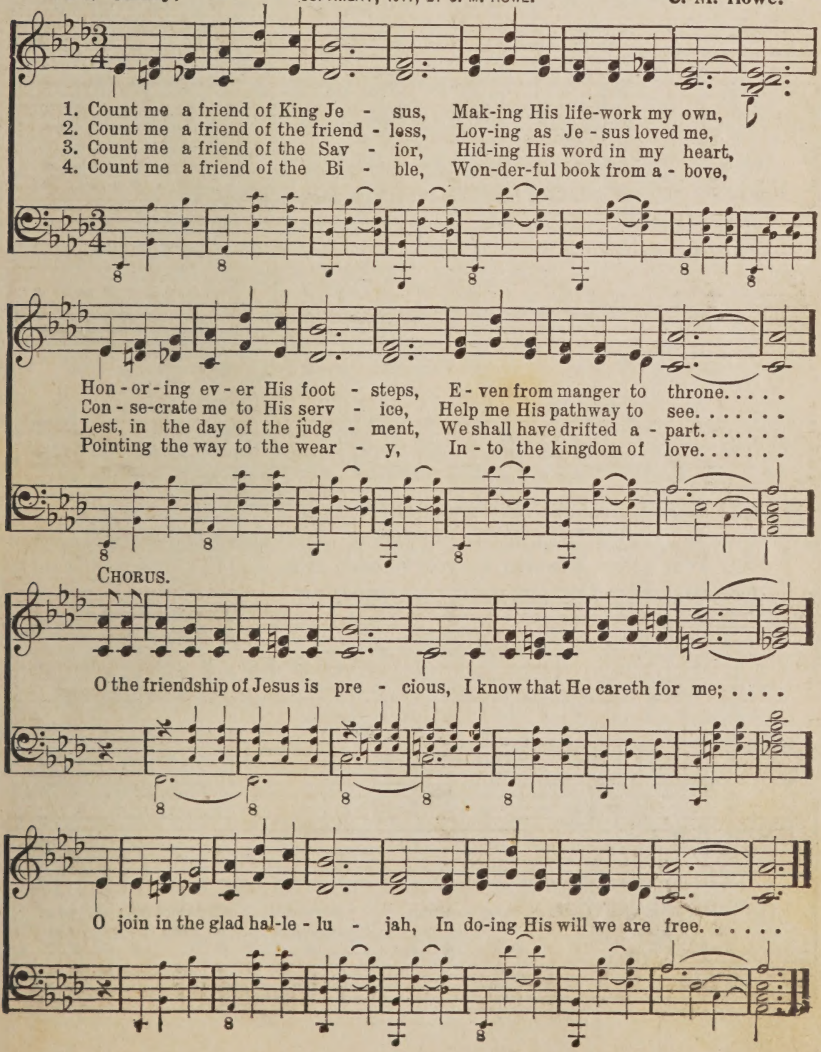
More Like the Master.


Lord, I now im-plore, Wash me and keep me Thine for-ev-er-more.
Lord, I now implore, Wash and keep, O wash and keep me Thine for-ev-er - more.

157

A Friend of King Jesus.

Ira E Carney. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY C. M. HOWE. C. M. Howe.


1. Count me a friend of King Je - sus, Mak-ing His life-work my own,
2. Count me a friend of the friend - less, Lov-ing as Je - sus loved me,
3. Count me a friend of the Sav - ior, Hid-ing His word in my heart,
4. Count me a friend of the Bi - ble, Won-der-ful book from a - bove,
Hon - or - ing ev - er His foot - steps, E - ven from manger to throne. . . . .
Con - se-crate me to His serv - ice, Help me His pathway to see. . . . . .
Lest, in the day of the judg - ment, We shall have drifted a - part. . . . . .
Pointing the way to the wear - y, In - to the kingdom of love. . . . . .
CHORUS.
O the friendship of Jesus is pre - cious, I know that He careth for me; . . . .
O join in the glad hal-le - lu - jah, In do-ing His will we are free. . . . . .

Count Your Blessings.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

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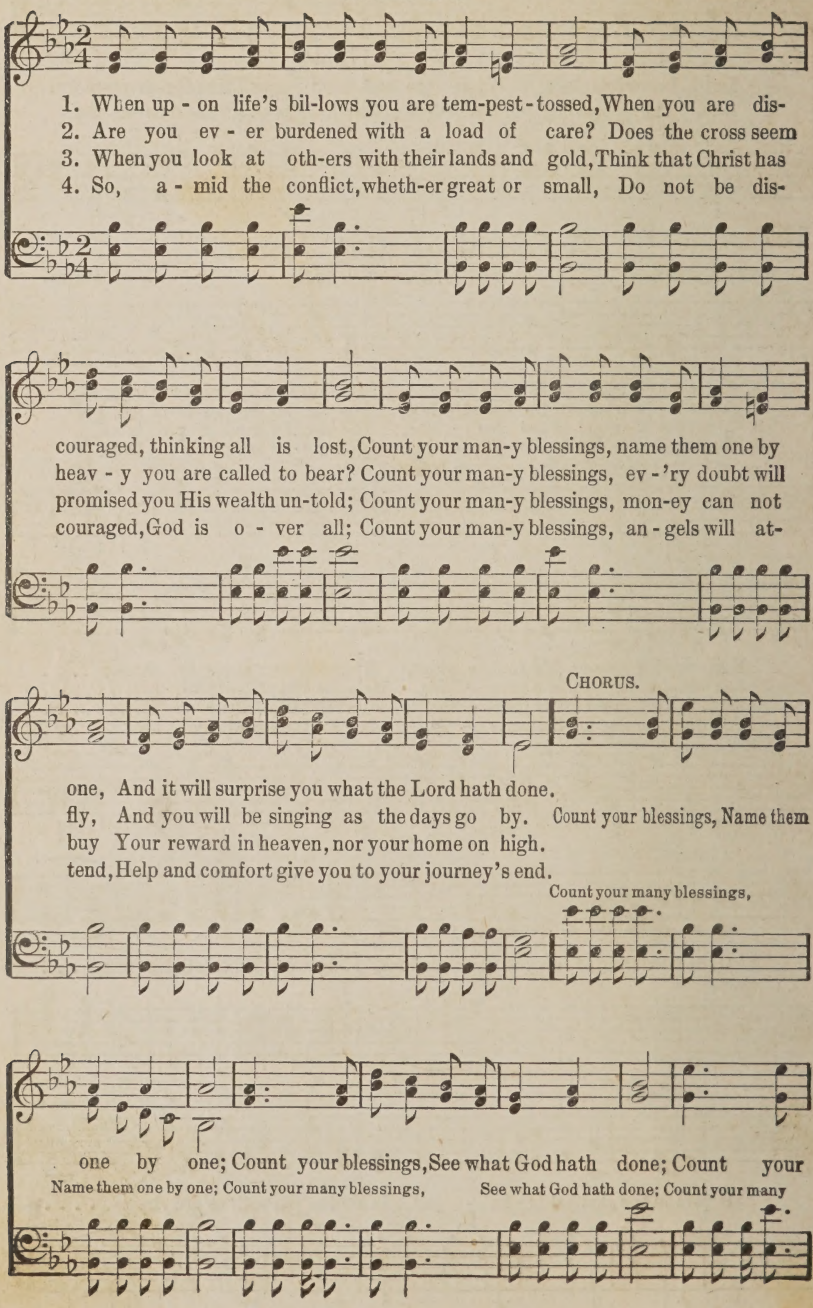
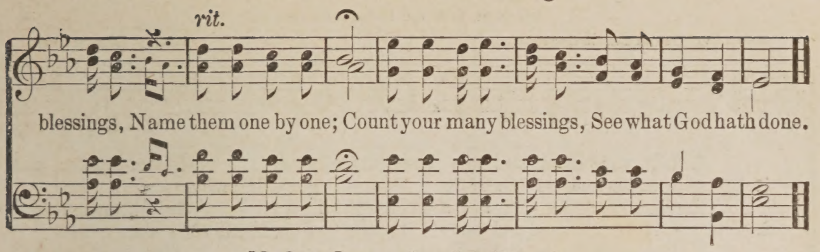
WORDS AND MUSIC

B. O. Excell.


1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem-pest - tossed, When you are dis-
2. Are you ev - er burdened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth-ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the conflict, wheth-er great or small, Do not be dis-
couraged, thinking all is lost, Count your man-y blessings, name them one by
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y blessings, ev - 'ry doubt will
promised you His wealth un-told; Count your man-y blessings, mon-ey can not
couraged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y blessings, an - gels will at-
CHORUS.
one, And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.
fly, And you will be singing as the days go by. Count your blessings, Name them
buy Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.
tend, Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.
Count your many blessings,
one by one; Count your blessings, See what God hath done; Count your
Name them one by one; Count your many blessings,
See what God hath done; Count your many

Count Your Blessings.



159 Help Somebody To-day.

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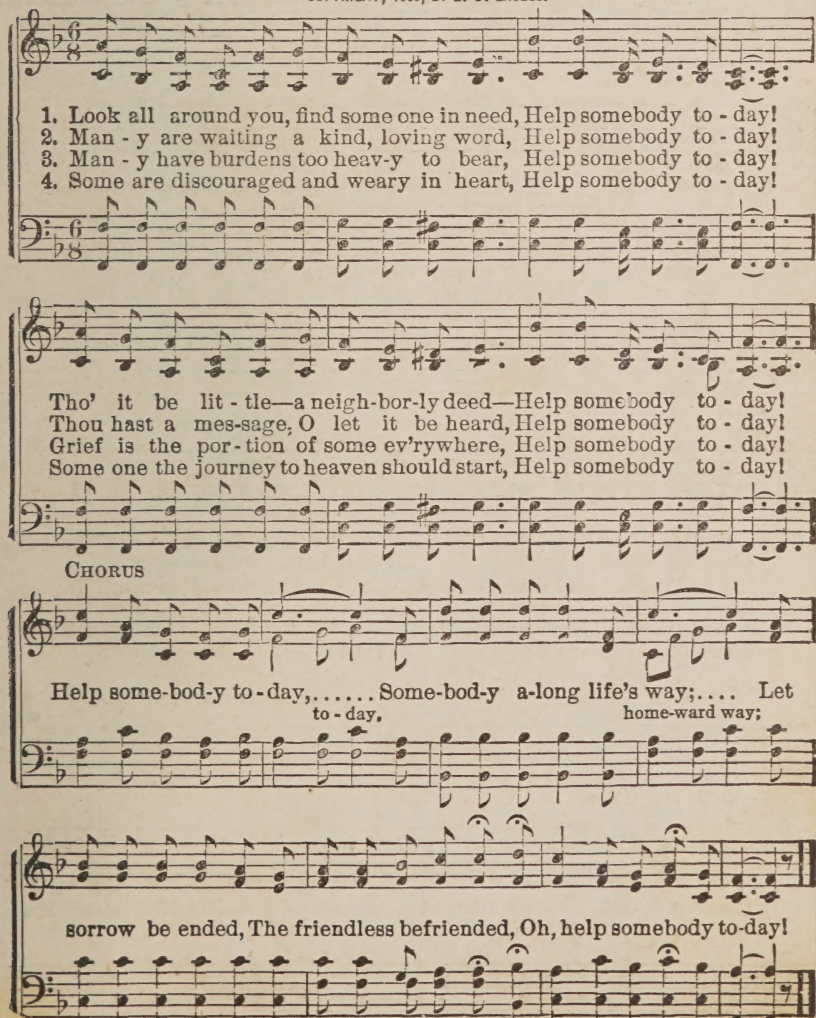
MRS. FRANK A. BRECK — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Look all around you, find some one in need, Help somebody to - day!
2. Man - y are waiting a kind, loving word, Help somebody to - day!
3. Man - y have burdens too heav-y to bear, Help somebody to - day!
4. Some are discouraged and weary in heart, Help somebody to - day!
Tho' it be lit - tle—a neigh-bor-ly deed—Help somebody to - day!
Thou hast a mes-sage, O let it be heard, Help somebody to - day!
Grief is the por - tion of some ev'rywhere, Help somebody to - day!
Some one the journey to heaven should start, Help somebody to - day!
CHORUS
Help some-bod-y to - day,..... Some-bod-y a-long life's way;.... Let
to - day, home-ward way;
sorrow be ended, The friendless befriended, Oh, help somebody to-day!

Hear The Call To Service.

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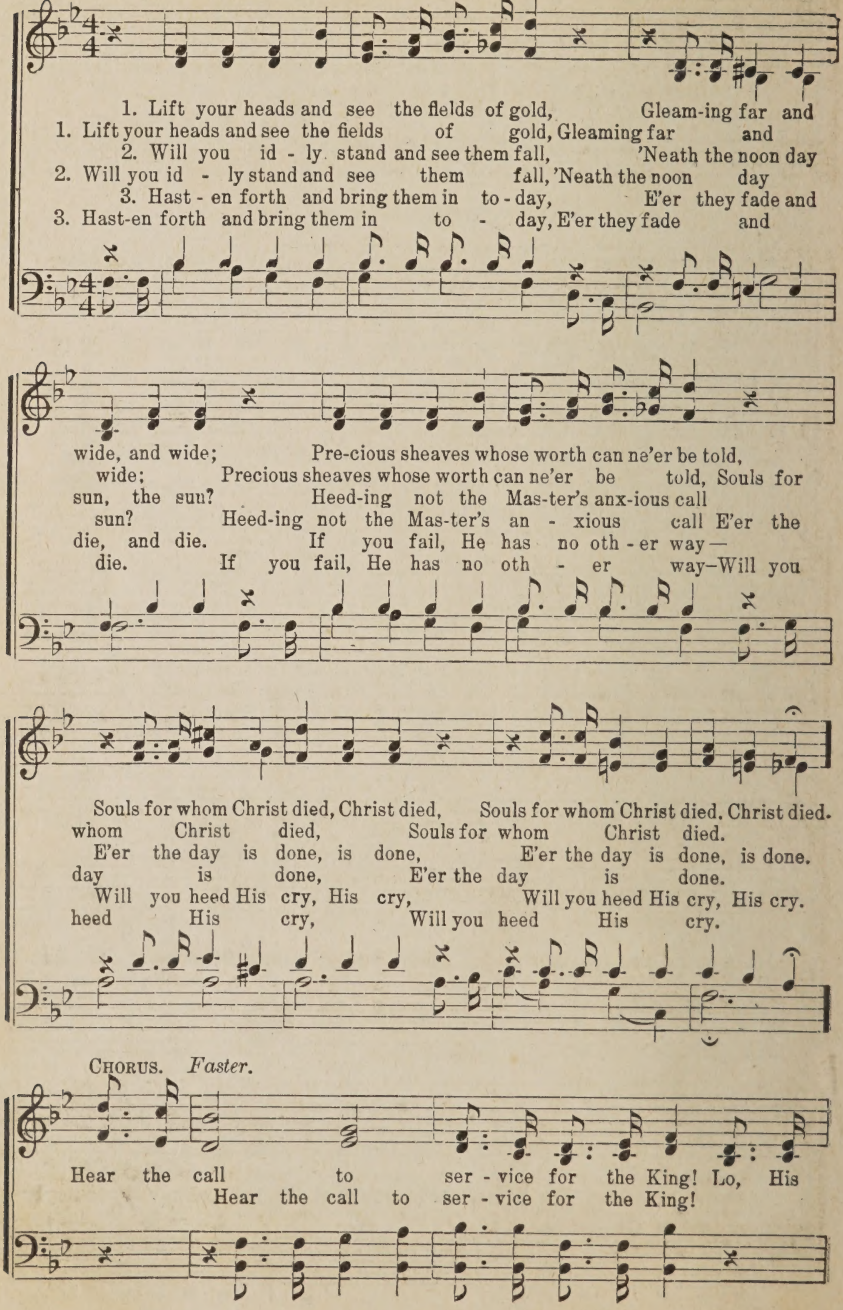
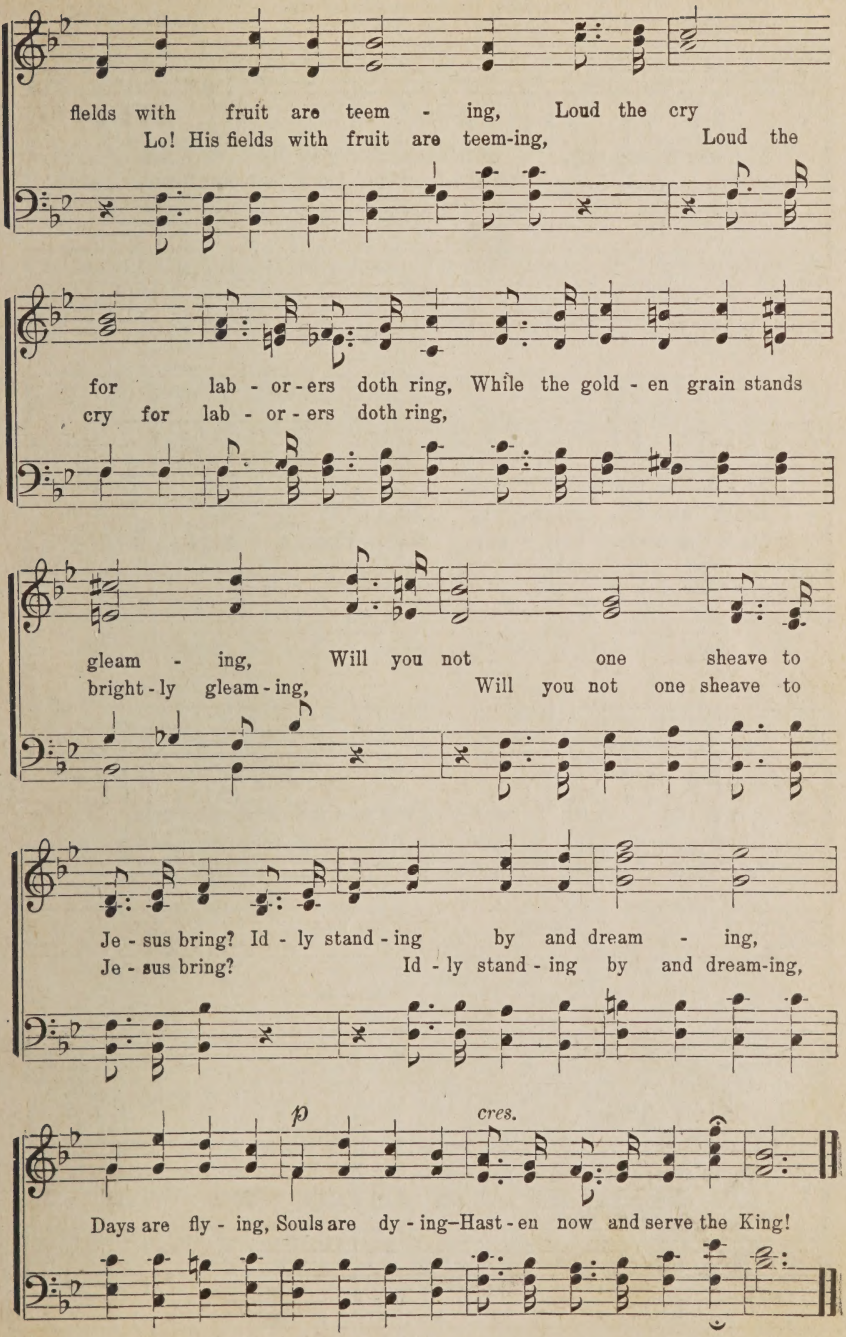
Avis Burgeson Christiansen. Harry Dixon Loes.

1. Lift your heads and see the fields of gold, Gleam-ing far and
1. Lift your heads and see the fields of gold, Gleaming far and
2. Will you id - ly stand and see them fall, 'Neath the noon day
2. Will you id - ly stand and see them fall, 'Neath the noon day
3. Hast - en forth and bring them in to - day, E'er they fade and
3. Hast-en forth and bring them in to - day, E'er they fade and
wide, and wide; Pre-cious sheaves whose worth can ne'er be told,
wide; Precious sheaves whose worth can ne'er be told, Souls for
sun, the sun? Heed-ing not the Mas-ter's anx-ious call
sun? Heed-ing not the Mas-ter's an - xious call E'er the
die, and die. If you fail, He has no oth - er way—
die. If you fail, He has no oth - er way—Will you
Souls for whom Christ died, Christ died, Souls for whom Christ died, Christ died.
whom Christ died, Souls for whom Christ died.
E'er the day is done, is done, E'er the day is done, is done.
day is done, E'er the day is done.
Will you heed His cry, His cry, Will you heed His cry, His cry.
heed His cry, Will you heed His cry.
CHORUS. Faster.
Hear the call to ser - vice for the King! Lo, His
Hear the call to ser - vice for the King!

Hear The Call To Service.

fields with fruit are teem - ing, Loud the cry
Lo! His fields with fruit are teem-ing, Loud the
for lab - or - ers doth ring, While the gold - en grain stands
cry for lab - or - ers doth ring,
gleam - ing, Will you not one sheave to
bright - ly gleam - ing, Will you not one sheave to
Je - sus bring? Id - ly stand - ing by and dream - ing,
Je - sus bring? Id - ly stand - ing by and dream-ing,
p
cres.
Days are fly - ing, Souls are dy - ing–Hast - en now and serve the King!

Christ is King.

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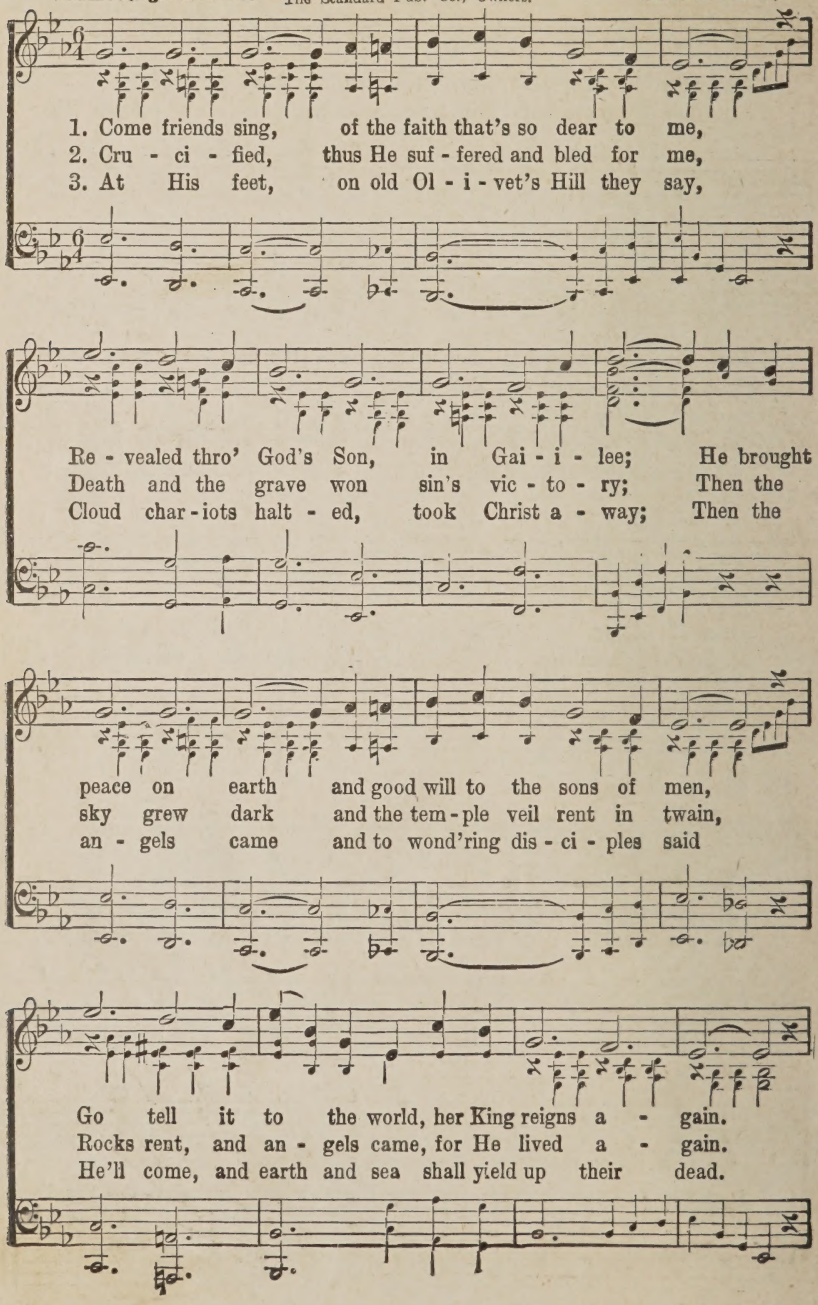
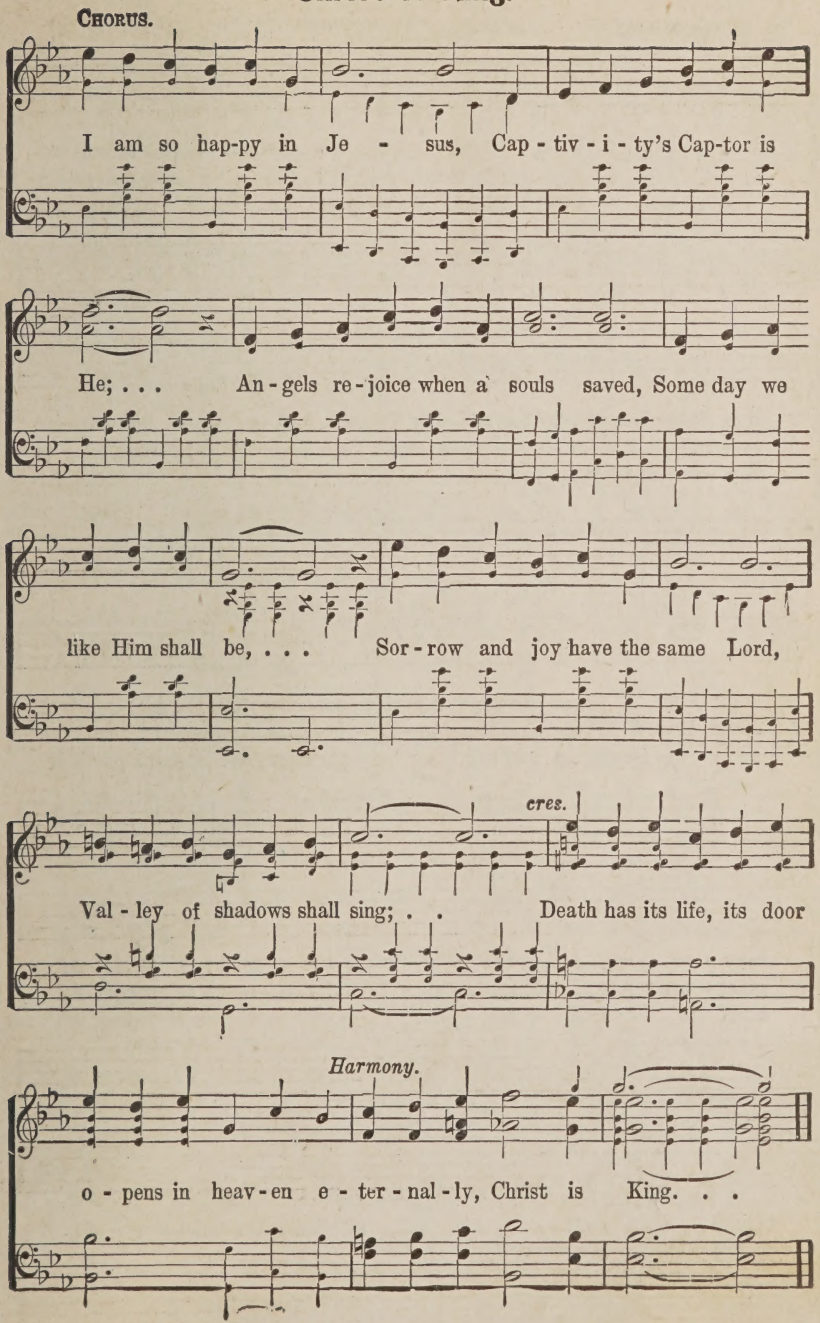
Chas. Reign Scoville. De Loss Smith.

1. Come friends sing, of the faith that's so dear to me,
2. Cru - ci - fied, thus He suf - fered and bled for me,
3. At His feet, on old Ol - i - vet's Hill they say,
Re - vealed thro' God's Son, in Gai - i - lee; He brought
Death and the grave won sin's vic - to - ry; Then the
Cloud char - iots halt - ed, took Christ a - way; Then the
peace on earth and good will to the sons of men,
sky grew dark and the tem - ple veil rent in twain,
an - gels came and to wond'ring dis - ci - ples said
Go tell it to the world, her King reigns a - gain.
Rocks rent, and an - gels came, for He lived a - gain.
He'll come, and earth and sea shall yield up their dead.

Christ is King.

Chorus.
I am so hap-py in Je - sus, Cap - tiv - i - ty's Cap-tor is
He; . . . An - gels re - joice when a souls saved, Some day we
like Him shall be, . . . Sor - row and joy have the same Lord,
cres.
Val - ley of shadows shall sing; . . Death has its life, its door
Harmony.
o - pens in heav - en e - ter - nal - ly, Christ is King. . .

All Hail, Immanuel!

D. R. van Sickle.

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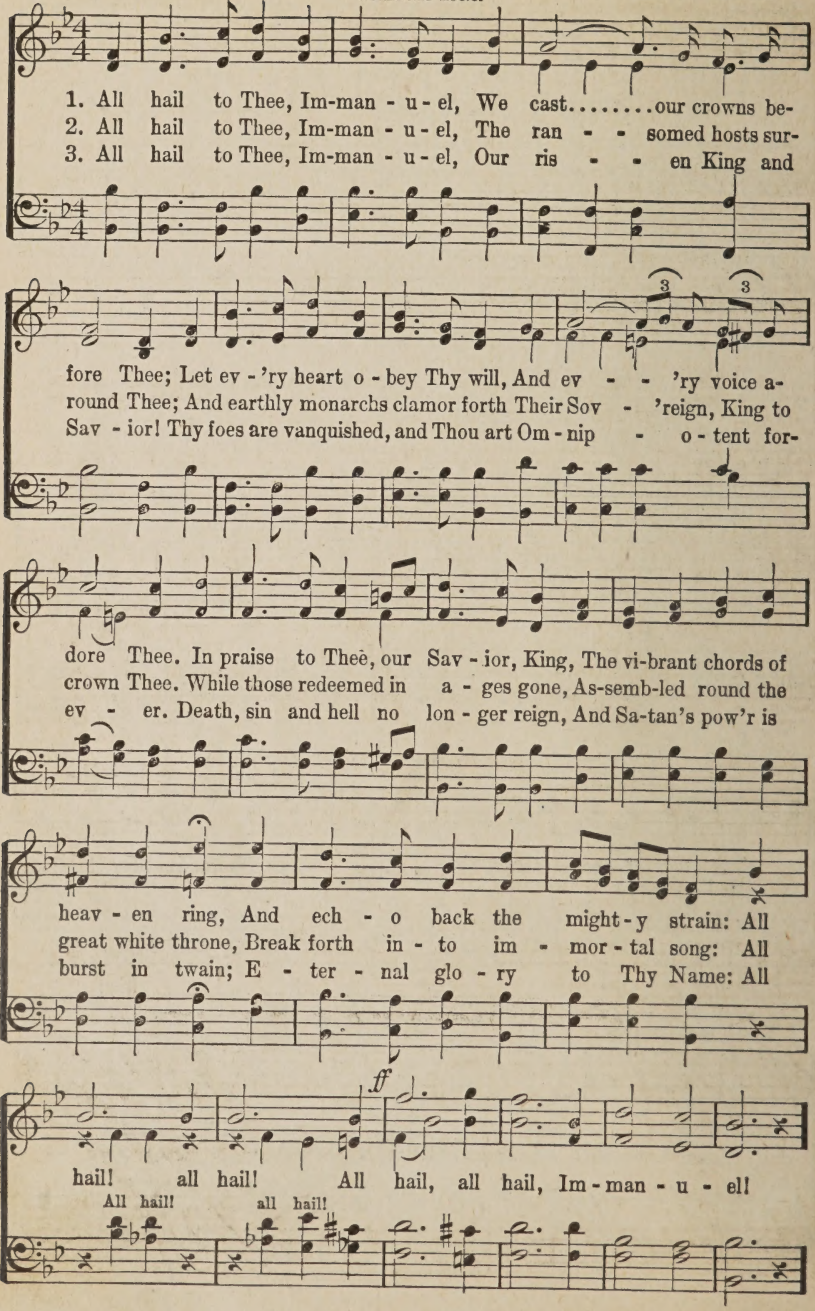
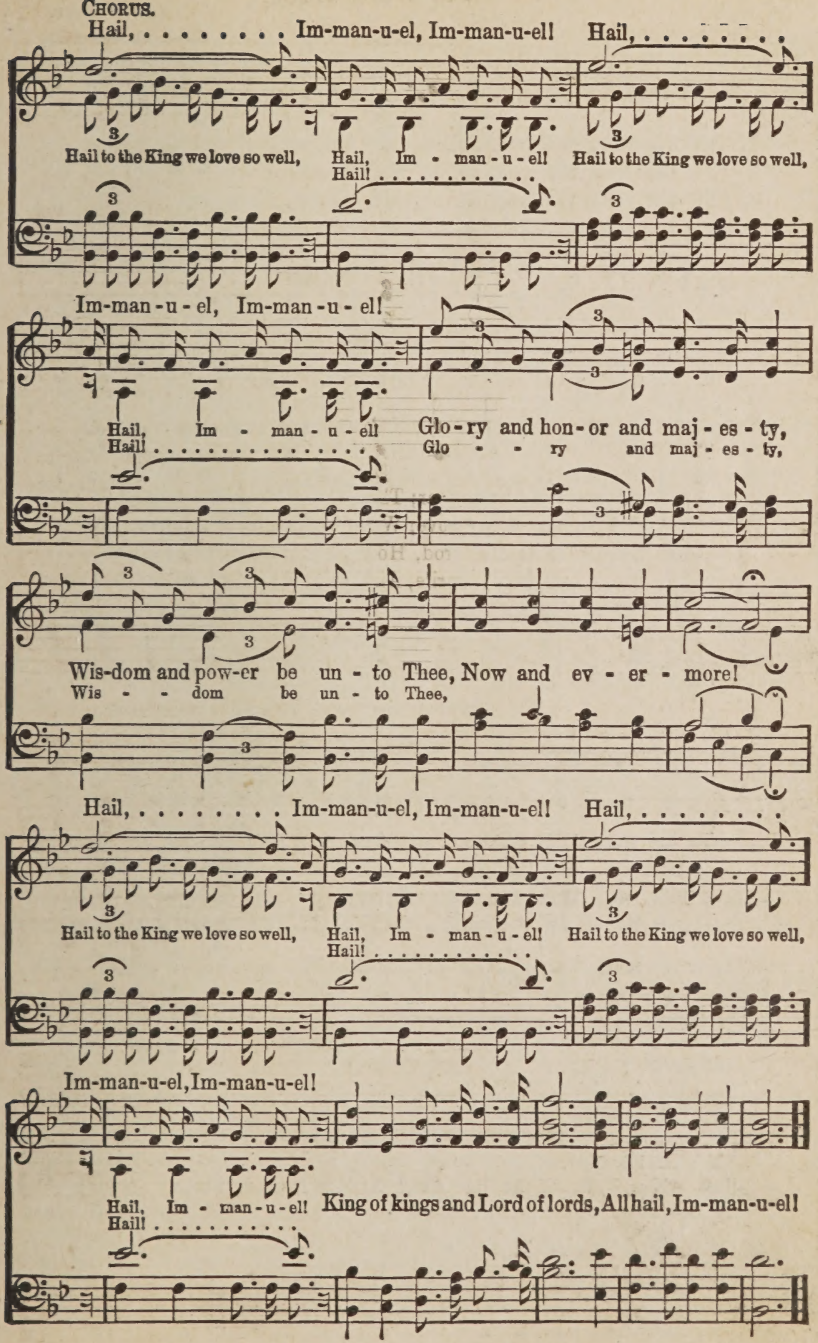
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, We cast.....our crowns be-
2. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, The ran - - somed hosts sur-
3. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, Our ris - - en King and
fore Thee; Let ev - 'ry heart o - bey Thy will, And ev - - 'ry voice a-
round Thee; And earthly monarchs clamor forth Their Sov - 'reign, King to
Sav - ior! Thy foes are vanquished, and Thou art Om - nip - o - tent for-
dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav - ior, King, The vi-brant chords of
crown Thee. While those redeemed in a - ges gone, As-semb-led round the
ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon - ger reign, And Sa-tan's pow'r is
heav - en ring, And ech - o back the might - y strain: All
great white throne, Break forth in - to im - mor - tal song: All
burst in twain; E - ter - nal glo - ry to Thy Name: All
ff
hail! all hail! All hail, all hail, Im - man - u - el!
All hail! all hail!

All Hail, Immanuel!

Chorus.
Hail, ... Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el! Hail, ...
Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man - u - el! Hail to the King we love so well,
Hail! . . . . . .
Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el!
Hail, Im - man - u - el! Glo - ry and hon - or and maj - es - ty,
Hail! . . . . . Glo - - ry and maj - es - ty,
Wis-dom and pow-er be un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more!
Wis - - dom be un - to Thee,
Hail, ... Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el! Hail, ...
Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man - u - el! Hail to the King we love so well,
Hail! . . . . . .
Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el!
Hail, Im - man - u - el! King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im-man-u-el!
Hail! . . . . . .

163 The Old Book and the Old Faith.

G. H. C.

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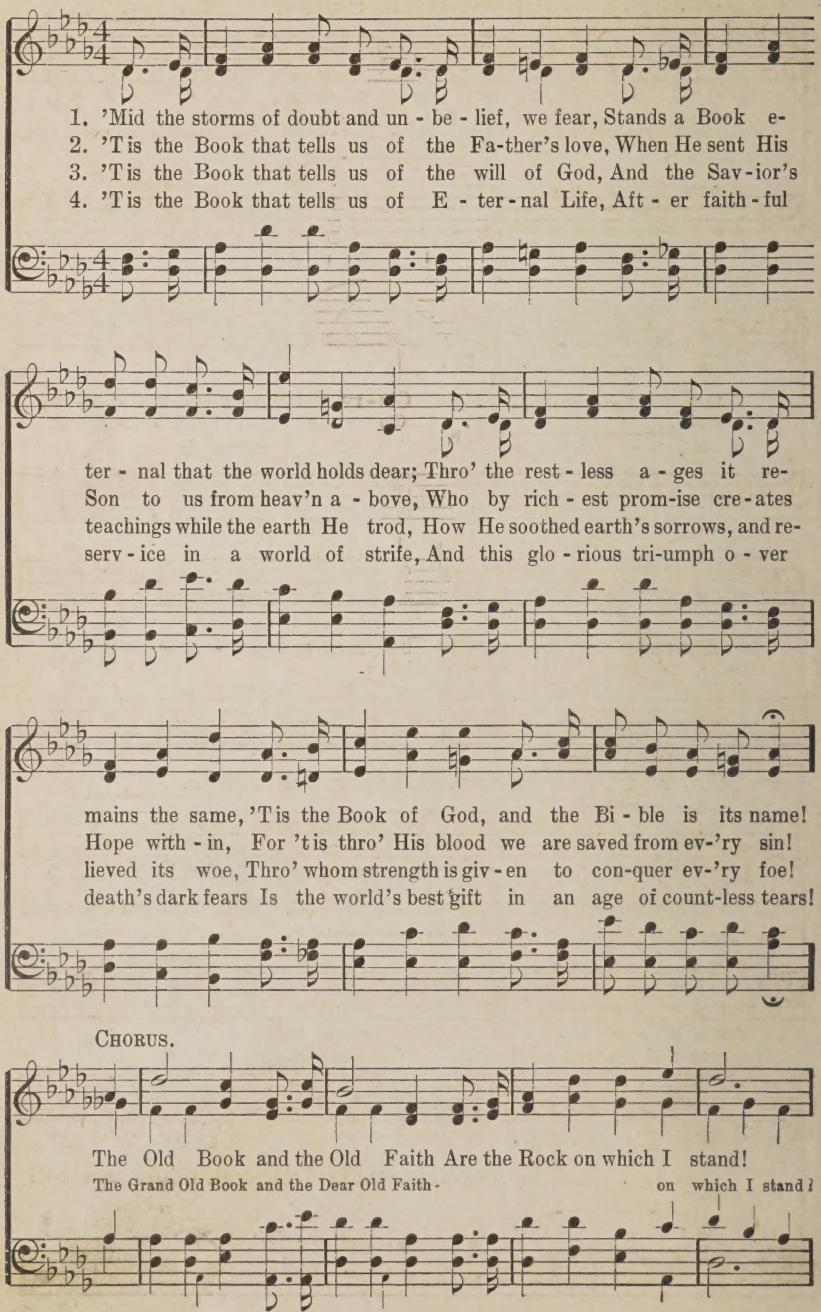
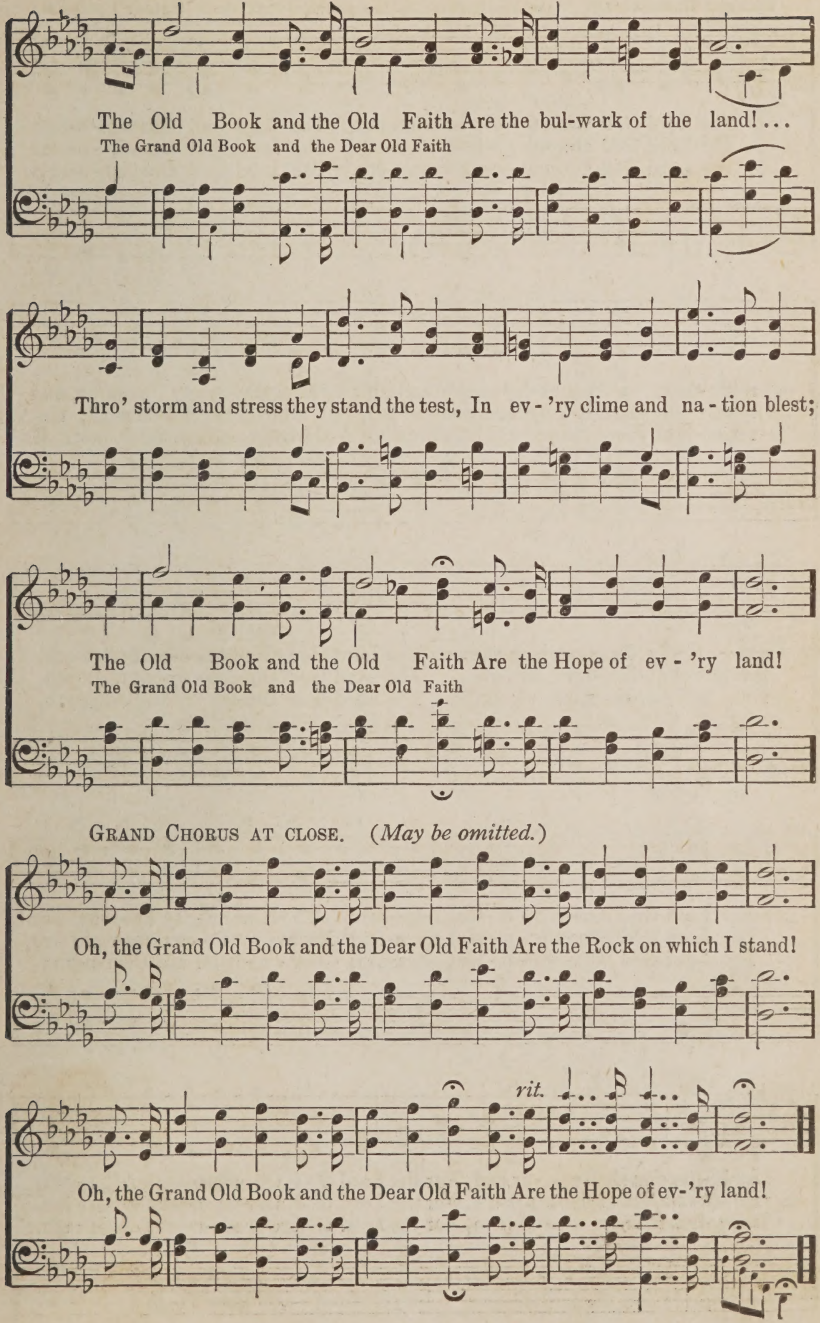
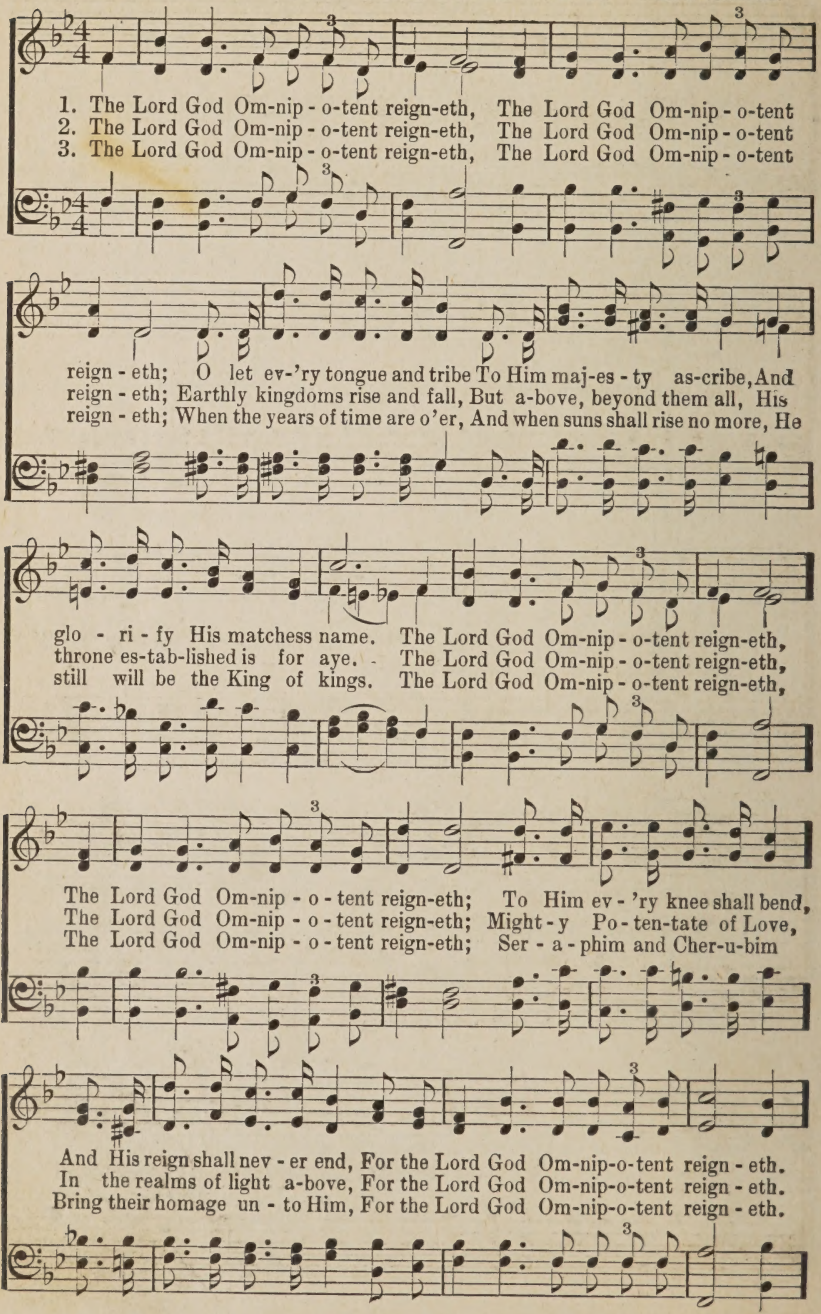
Geo. H. Carr.

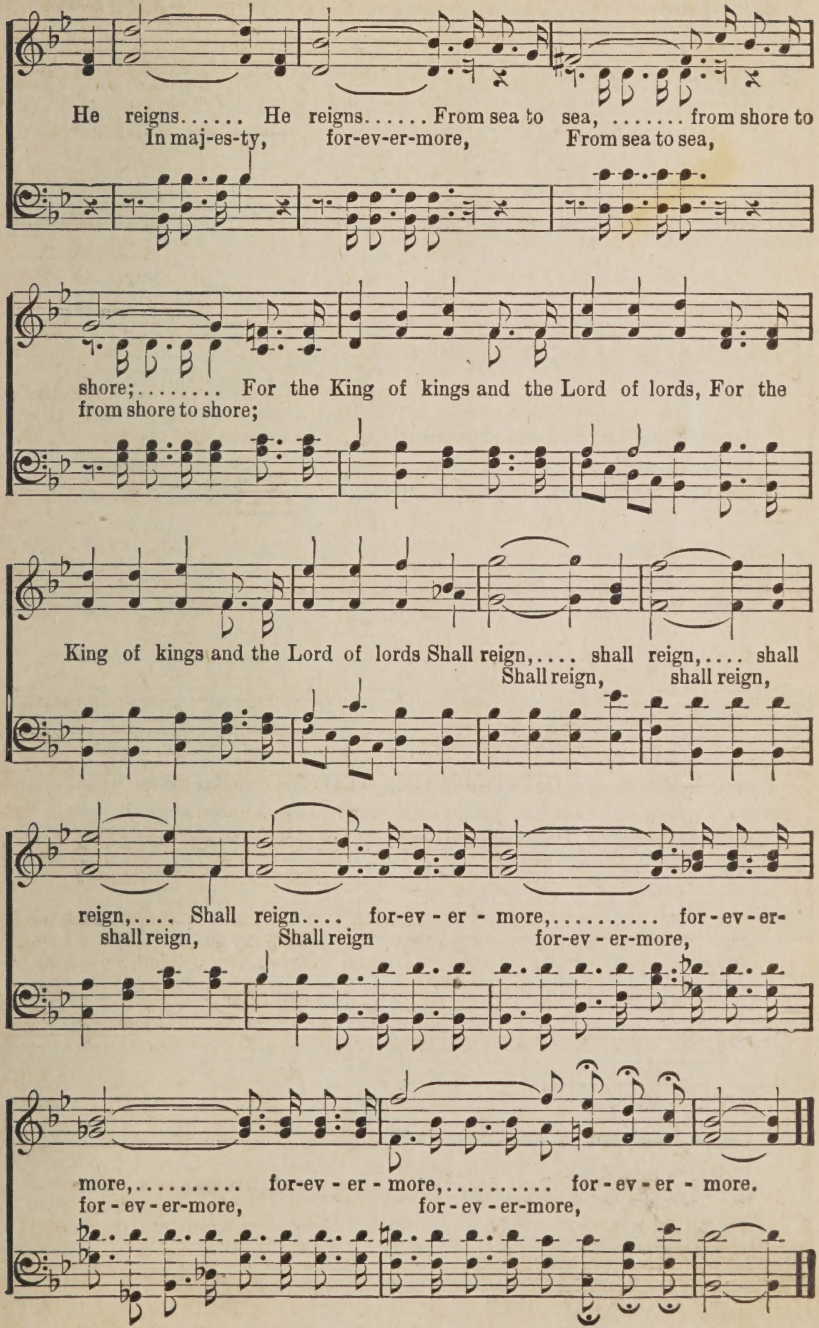

1. 'Mid the storms of doubt and un - be - lief, we fear, Stands a Book e-
2. 'T is the Book that tells us of the Fa-ther's love, When He sent His
3. 'T is the Book that tells us of the will of God, And the Sav-ior's
4. 'T is the Book that tells us of E - ter - nal Life, Aft - er faith - ful
ter - nal that the world holds dear; Thro' the rest - less a - ges it re-
Son to us from heav'n a - bove, Who by rich - est prom-ise cre - ates
teachings while the earth He trod, How He soothed earth's sorrows, and re-
serv - ice in a world of strife, And this glo - rious tri-umph o - ver
mains the same, 'T is the Book of God, and the Bi - ble is its name!
Hope with - in, For 't is thro' His blood we are saved from ev-'ry sin!
lieved its woe, Thro' whom strength is giv - en to con-quer ev-'ry foe!
death's dark fears Is the world's best gift in an age of count-less tears!
Chorus.
The Old Book and the Old Faith Are the Rock on which I stand!
The Grand Old Book and the Dear Old Faith - on which I stand!

The Old Book and the Old Faith.

The Old Book and the Old Faith Are the bul-wark of the land! . . .
The Grand Old Book and the Dear Old Faith
Thro' storm and stress they stand the test, In ev - 'ry clime and na - tion blest;
The Old Book and the Old Faith Are the Hope of ev - 'ry land!
The Grand Old Book and the Dear Old Faith
GRAND CHORUS AT CLOSE. (*May be omitted.*)
Oh, the Grand Old Book and the Dear Old Faith Are the Rock on which I stand!
rit.
Oh, the Grand Old Book and the Dear Old Faith Are the Hope of ev-'ry land!

The Lord God Omnipotent Reigneth.

Richard Hainsworth. Copyright, 1923, by The Standard Pub. Co. **Haldor Lillenas.**

1. The Lord God Om-nip - o-tent reign-eth, The Lord God Om-nip - o-tent
2. The Lord God Om-nip - o-tent reign-eth, The Lord God Om-nip - o-tent
3. The Lord God Om-nip - o-tent reign-eth, The Lord God Om-nip - o-tent
reign - eth; O let ev-'ry tongue and tribe To Him maj-es - ty as-cribe, And
reign - eth; Earthly kingdoms rise and fall, But a-bove, beyond them all, His
reign - eth; When the years of time are o'er, And when suns shall rise no more, He
glo - ri - fy His matchess name. The Lord God Om-nip - o-tent reign-eth,
throne es-tab-lished is for aye. The Lord God Om-nip - o-tent reign-eth,
still will be the King of kings. The Lord God Om-nip - o-tent reign-eth,
The Lord God Om-nip - o - tent reign-eth; To Him ev - 'ry knee shall bend,
The Lord God Om-nip - o - tent reign-eth; Might - y Po - ten-tate of Love,
The Lord God Om-nip - o - tent reign-eth; Ser - a - phim and Cher-u-bim
And His reign shall nev - er end, For the Lord God Om-nip-o-tent reign - eth.
In the realms of light a-bove, For the Lord God Om-nip-o-tent reign - eth.
Bring their homage un - to Him, For the Lord God Om-nip-o-tent reign - eth.

The Lord God Omnipotent Reigneth.

CHORUS.

He reigns..... He reigns..... From sea to sea, ... from shore to
In maj-es-ty, for-ev-er-more, From sea to sea,
shore;..... For the King of kings and the Lord of lords, For the
from shore to shore;
King of kings and the Lord of lords Shall reign,.... shall reign,.... shall
Shall reign, shall reign,
reign,.... Shall reign.... for-ev - er - more,..... for - ev - er-
shall reign, Shall reign for-ev - er-more,
more,..... for-ev - er - more,..... for - ev - er - more.
for - ev - er-more, for - ev - er-more,

Saved By The Blood.

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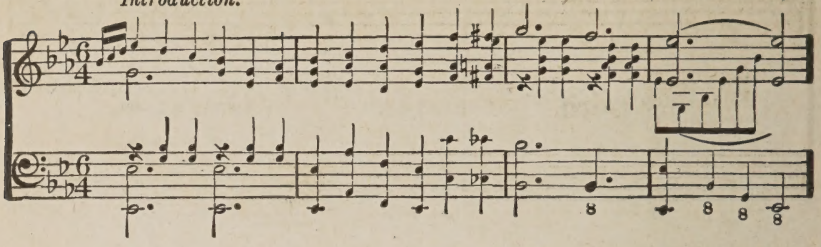
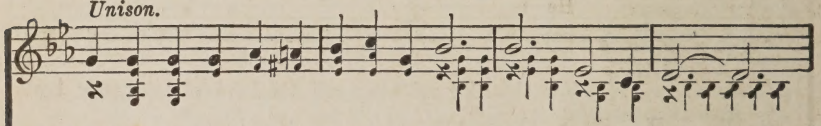
E. E. Hewitt. D. Ward Milam.

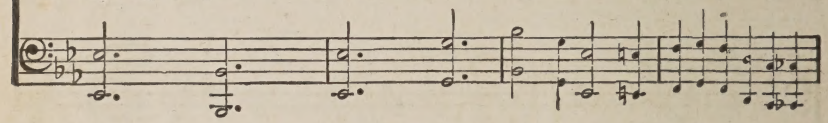
Introduction.

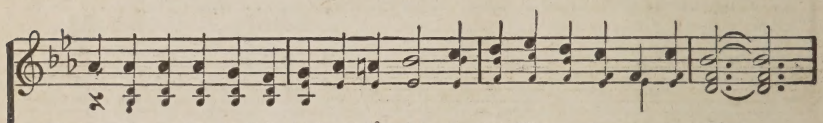


Unison.

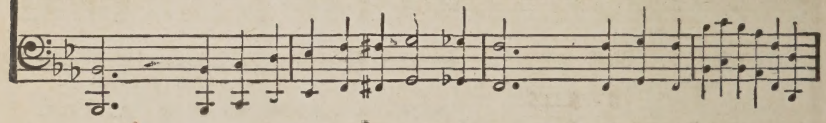


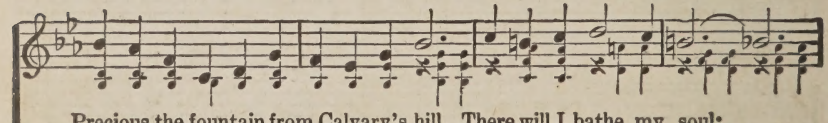
1. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One, Je - sus is mine;
2. Look-ing to Him, lift-ed up from my sin, Je - sus is mine;
3. Sing - ing His prais-es, I'll press on my way, Je - sus is mine;



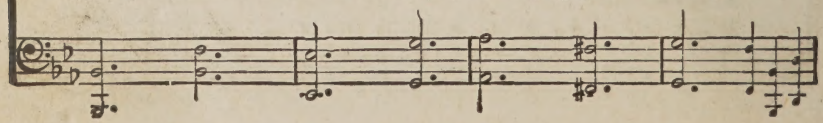


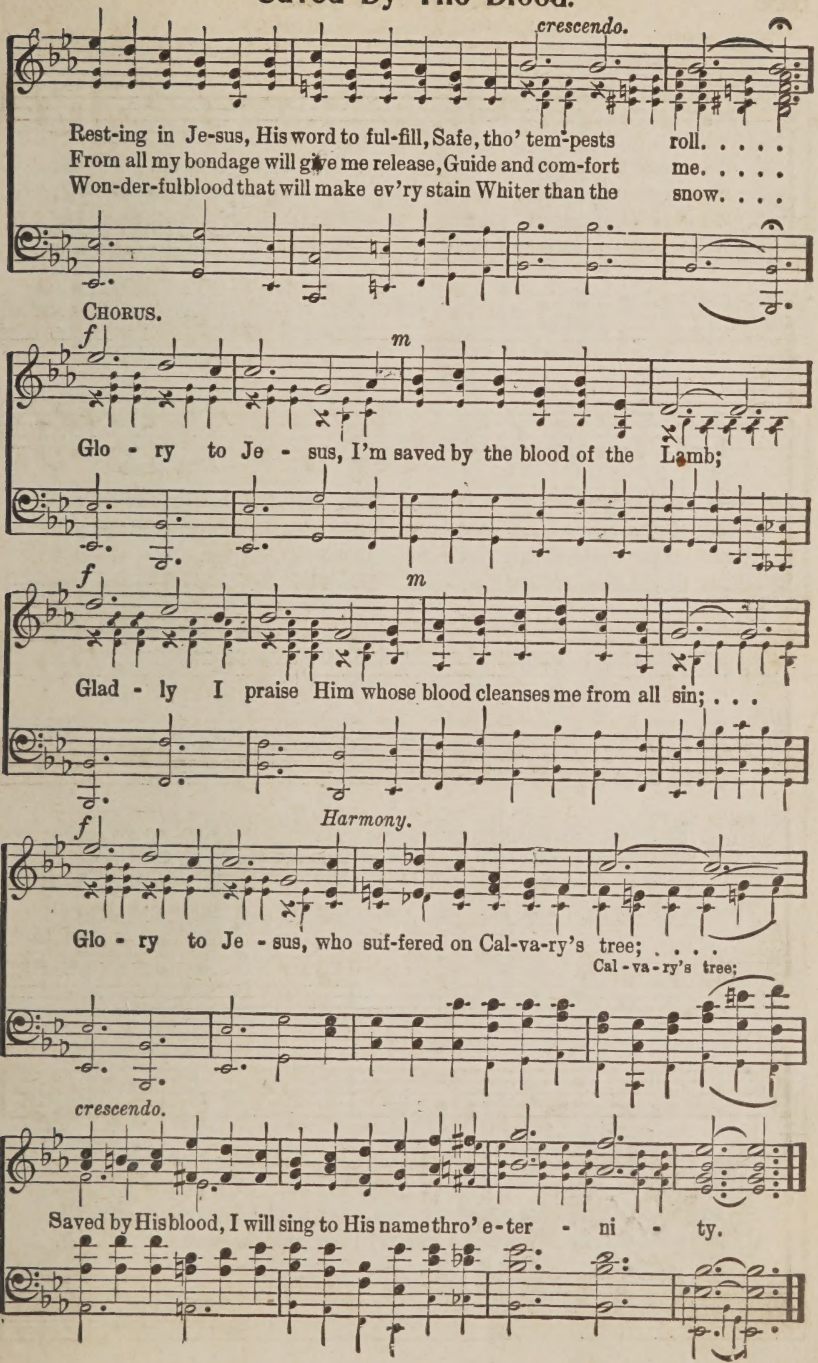
Cleansed in the blood of God's in-fi-nite Son, And in His own beauty to shine;
Trust-ing the pow'r that has cleansed me within, I'm kept by His mercy Di-vine;
Kept in the fountain, I'm cleansed day by day, For He all His gold will re-fine;





Precious the fountain from Calvary's hill, There will I bathe my soul;
Trust-ing in Je-sus for pardon and peace, He will my ref - uge be;
Glo - ry and hon-or to Him that was slain, Bearing my guilt and woe;



Saved By The Blood.

crescendo.
Rest-ing in Je-sus, His word to ful-fill, Safe, tho' tem-pests roll. . . . .
From all my bondage will give me release, Guide and com-fort me. . . . .
Won-der-ful blood that will make ev'ry stain Whiter than the snow. . . .
CHORUS.
f
m
Glo - ry to Je - sus, I'm saved by the blood of the Lamb;
f
m
Glad - ly I praise Him whose blood cleanses me from all sin; . . .
Harmony.
f
Glo - ry to Je - sus, who suf-fered on Cal-va-ry's tree; . . . .
Cal - va - ry's tree;
crescendo.
Saved by His blood, I will sing to His name thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

Servant of All.

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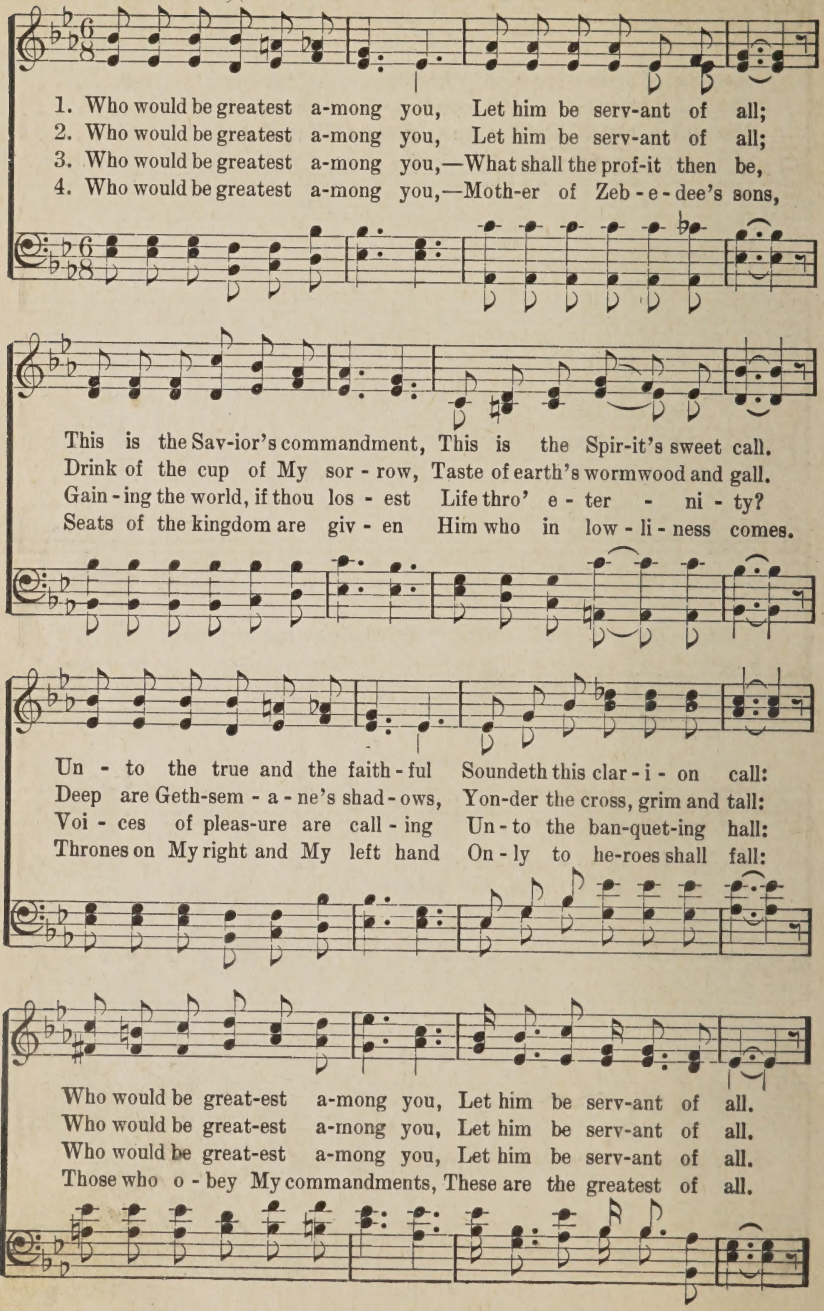
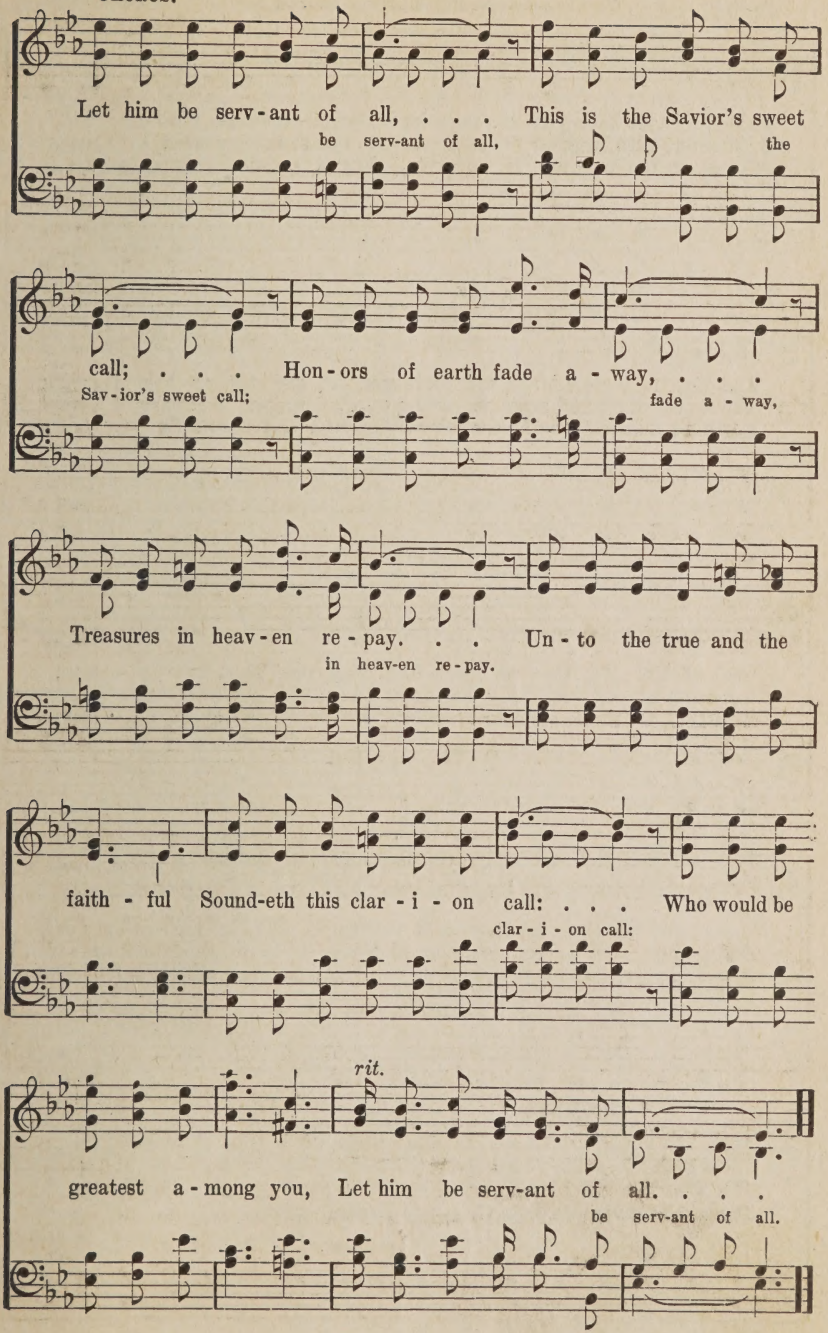
C. A. F. Chas. A. Finch.

1. Who would be greatest a-mong you, Let him be serv-ant of all;
2. Who would be greatest a-mong you, Let him be serv-ant of all;
3. Who would be greatest a-mong you,—What shall the prof-it then be,
4. Who would be greatest a-mong you,—Moth-er of Zeb - e - dee's sons,
This is the Sav-ior's commandment, This is the Spir-it's sweet call.
Drink of the cup of My sor - row, Taste of earth's wormwood and gall.
Gain - ing the world, if thou los - est Life thro' e - ter - ni - ty?
Seats of the kingdom are giv - en Him who in low - li - ness comes.
Un - to the true and the faith - ful Soundeth this clar - i - on call:
Deep are Geth-sem - a - ne's shad - ows, Yon-der the cross, grim and tall:
Voi - ces of pleas-ure are call - ing Un - to the ban-quet-ing hall:
Thrones on My right and My left hand On - ly to he-roes shall fall:
Who would be great-est a-mong you, Let him be serv-ant of all.
Who would be great-est a-mong you, Let him be serv-ant of all.
Who would be great-est a-mong you, Let him be serv-ant of all.
Those who o - bey My commandments, These are the greatest of all.

Servant of All.

CHORUS.

Let him be serv-ant of all, . . . This is the Savior's sweet
be serv-ant of all, the
call; . . . Hon-ors of earth fade a-way, . . .
Sav-ior's sweet call; fade a-way,
Treasures in heav-en re-pay. . . Un-to the true and the
in heav-en re-pay.
faith-ful Sound-eth this clar-i-on call: . . . Who would be
clar-i-on call:
rit.
greatest a-mong you, Let him be serv-ant of all. . . .
be serv-ant of all.

Master, the Tempest Is Raging.

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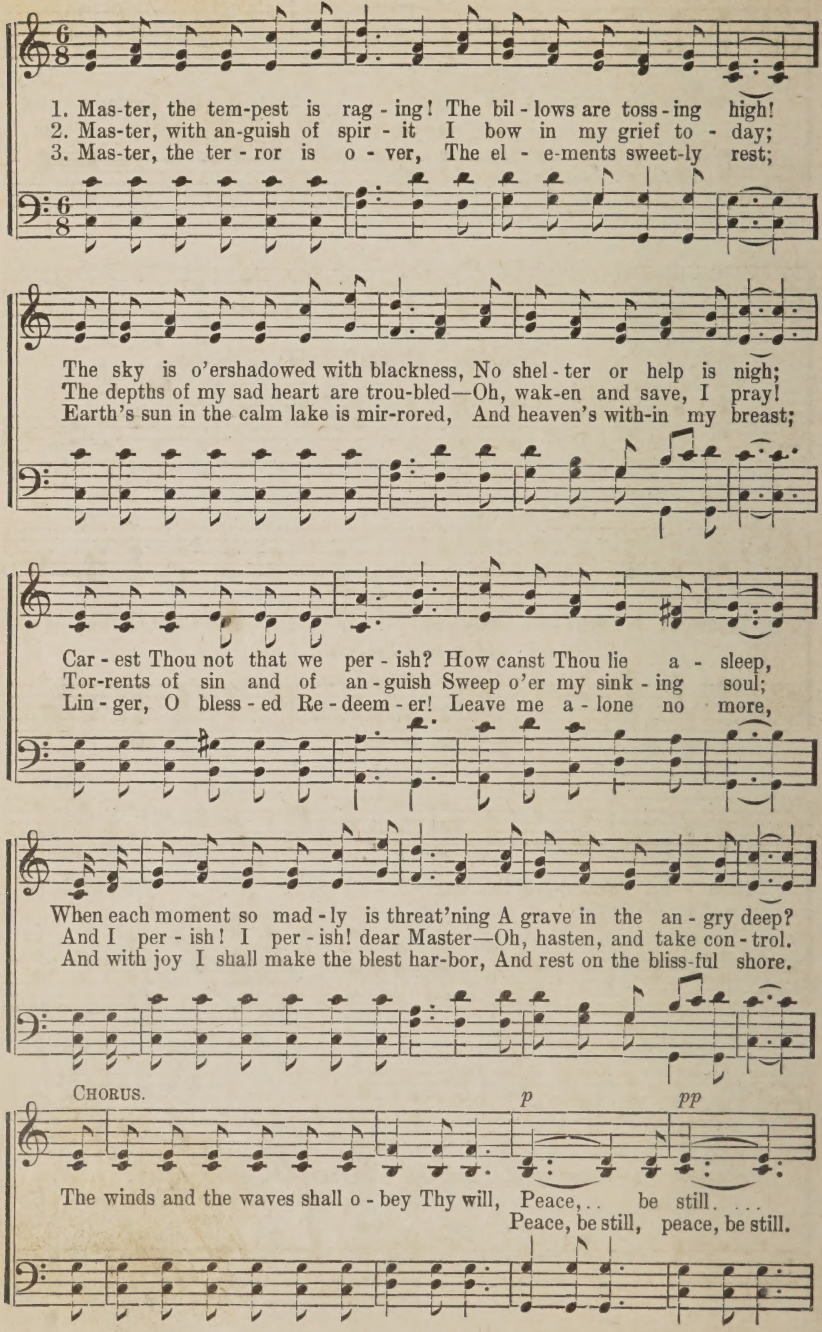
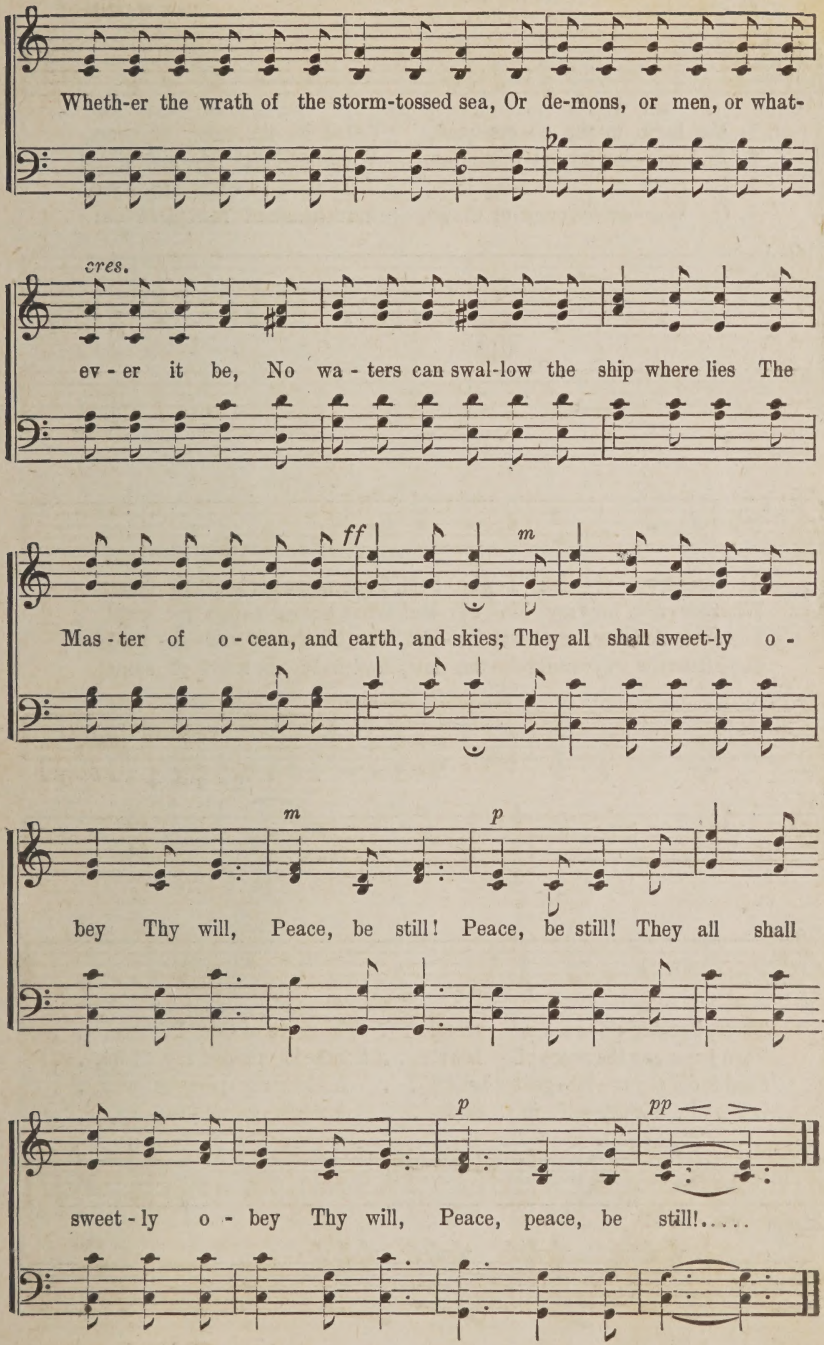

1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e-ments sweet-ly rest;
The sky is o'ershadowed with blackness, No shel - ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are trou-bled—Oh, wak-en and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heaven's with-in my breast;
Car - est Thou not that we per - ish? How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
Tor-rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul;
Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er! Leave me a - lone no more,
When each moment so mad - ly is threat'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
And I per - ish! I per - ish! dear Master—Oh, hasten, and take con - trol.
And with joy I shall make the blest har-bor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.
CHORUS.
p
pp
The winds and the waves shall o - bey Thy will, Peace, . . be still. . . .
Peace, be still, peace, be still.

Master, the Tempest Is Raging.

Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de-mons, or men, or what-
cres.
ev - er it be, No wa - ters can swal-low the ship where lies The
ff
m
Mas - ter of o - cean, and earth, and skies; They all shall sweet-ly o -
m
p
bey Thy will, Peace, be still! Peace, be still! They all shall
p
pp
sweet - ly o - bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!.....

O Cross of Love.

T. O. Chisholm.

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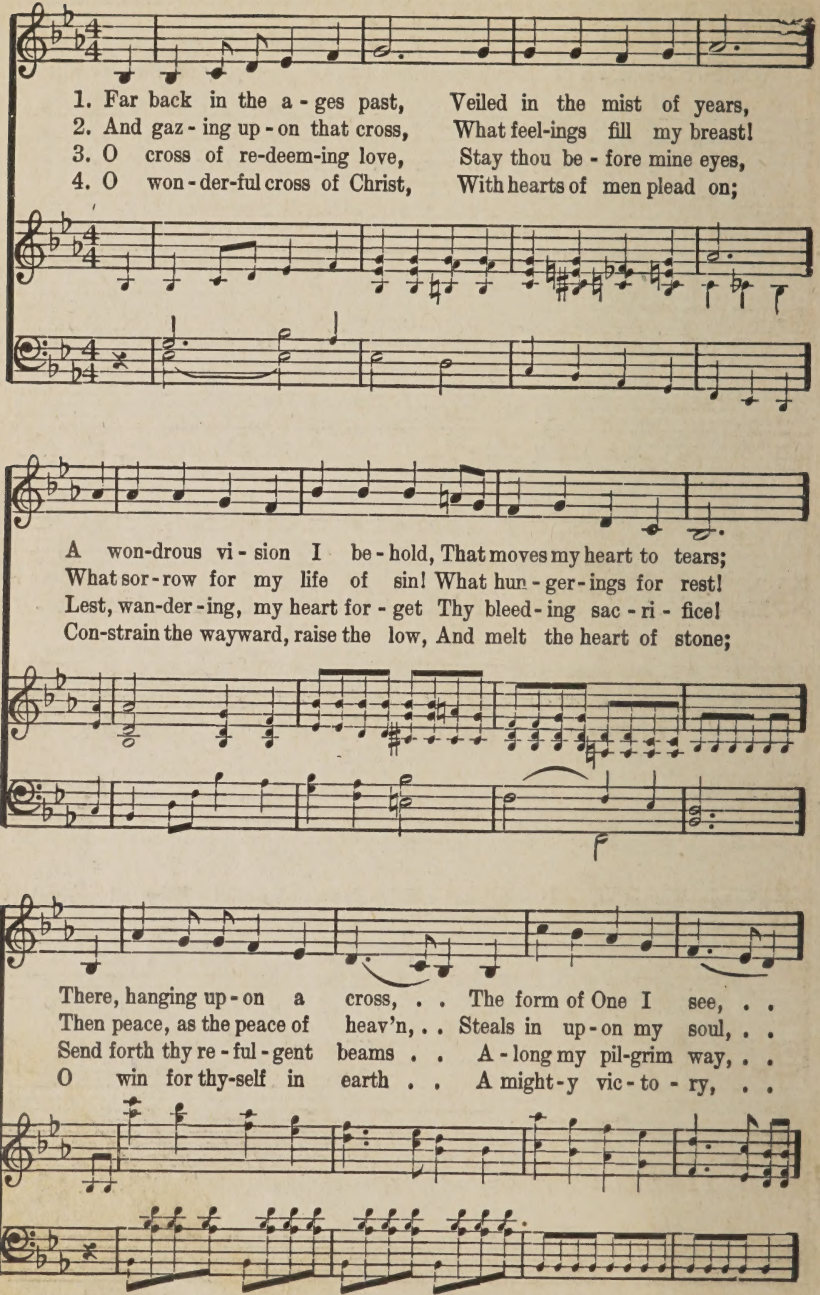
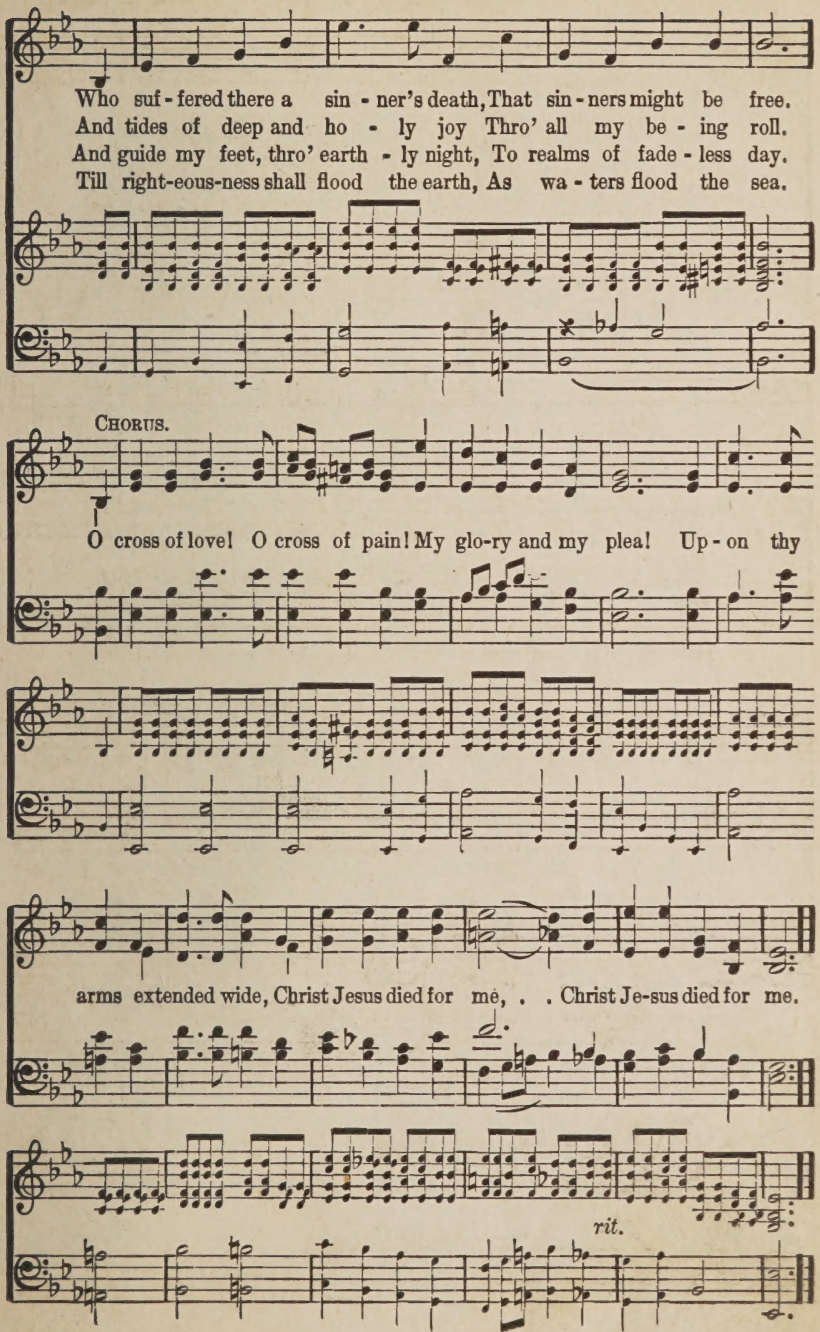

1. Far back in the a - ges past, Veiled in the mist of years,
2. And gaz - ing up - on that cross, What feel-ings fill my breast!
3. O cross of re-deem-ing love, Stay thou be - fore mine eyes,
4. O won - der-ful cross of Christ, With hearts of men plead on;
A won-drous vi - sion I be - hold, That moves my heart to tears;
What sor - row for my life of sin! What hun - ger - ings for rest!
Lest, wan-der - ing, my heart for - get Thy bleed - ing sac - ri - fice!
Con-strain the wayward, raise the low, And melt the heart of stone;
There, hanging up - on a cross, . . The form of One I see, . .
Then peace, as the peace of heav'n, . . Steals in up - on my soul, . .
Send forth thy re - ful - gent beams . . A - long my pil-grim way, . .
O win for thy-self in earth . . A might - y vic - to - ry, . .

O Cross of Love.


Who suf - fered there a sin - ner's death, That sin - ners might be free.
And tides of deep and ho - ly joy Thro' all my be - ing roll.
And guide my feet, thro' earth - ly night, To realms of fade - less day.
Till right-eous-ness shall flood the earth, As wa - ters flood the sea.
CHORUS.
O cross of love! O cross of pain! My glo-ry and my plea! Up - on thy
arms extended wide, Christ Jesus died for me, . . Christ Je-sus died for me.
rit.

Make Christ King.

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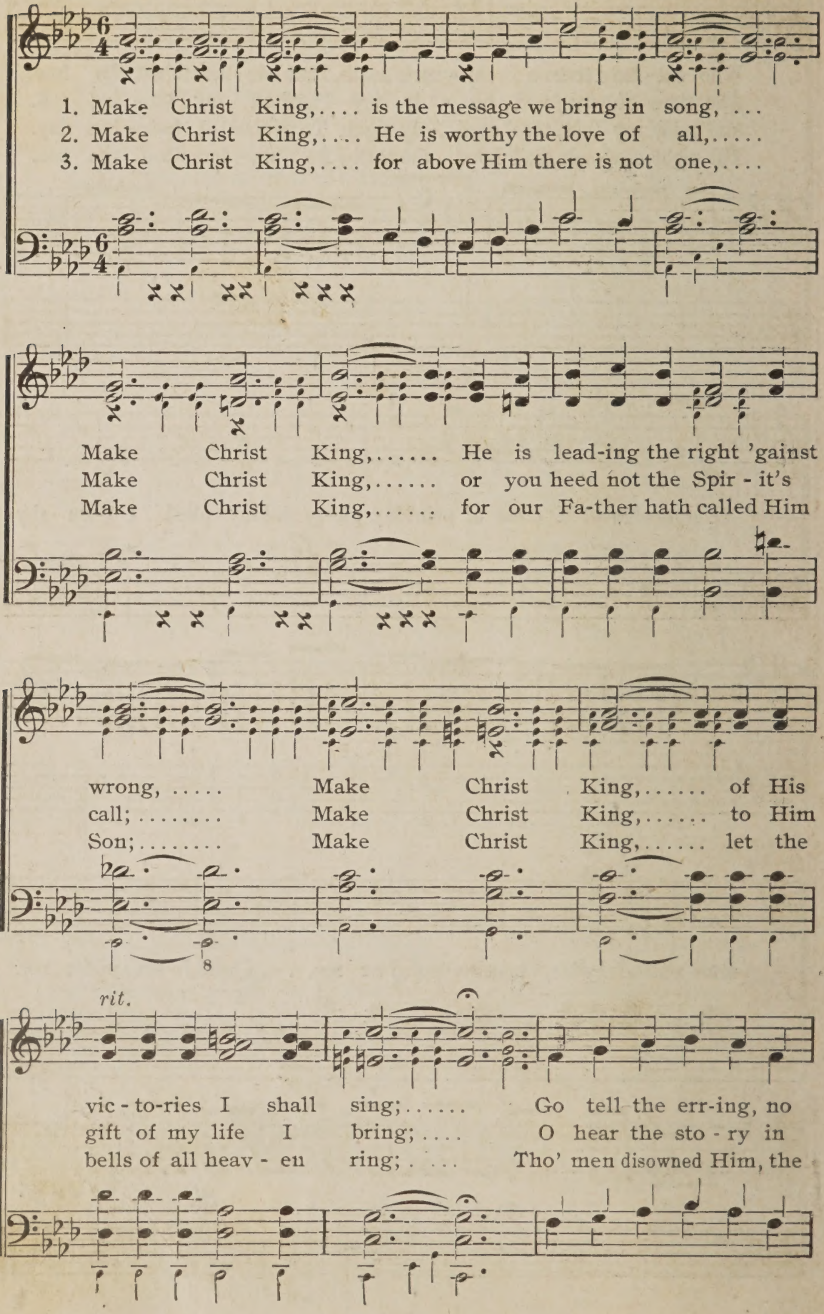
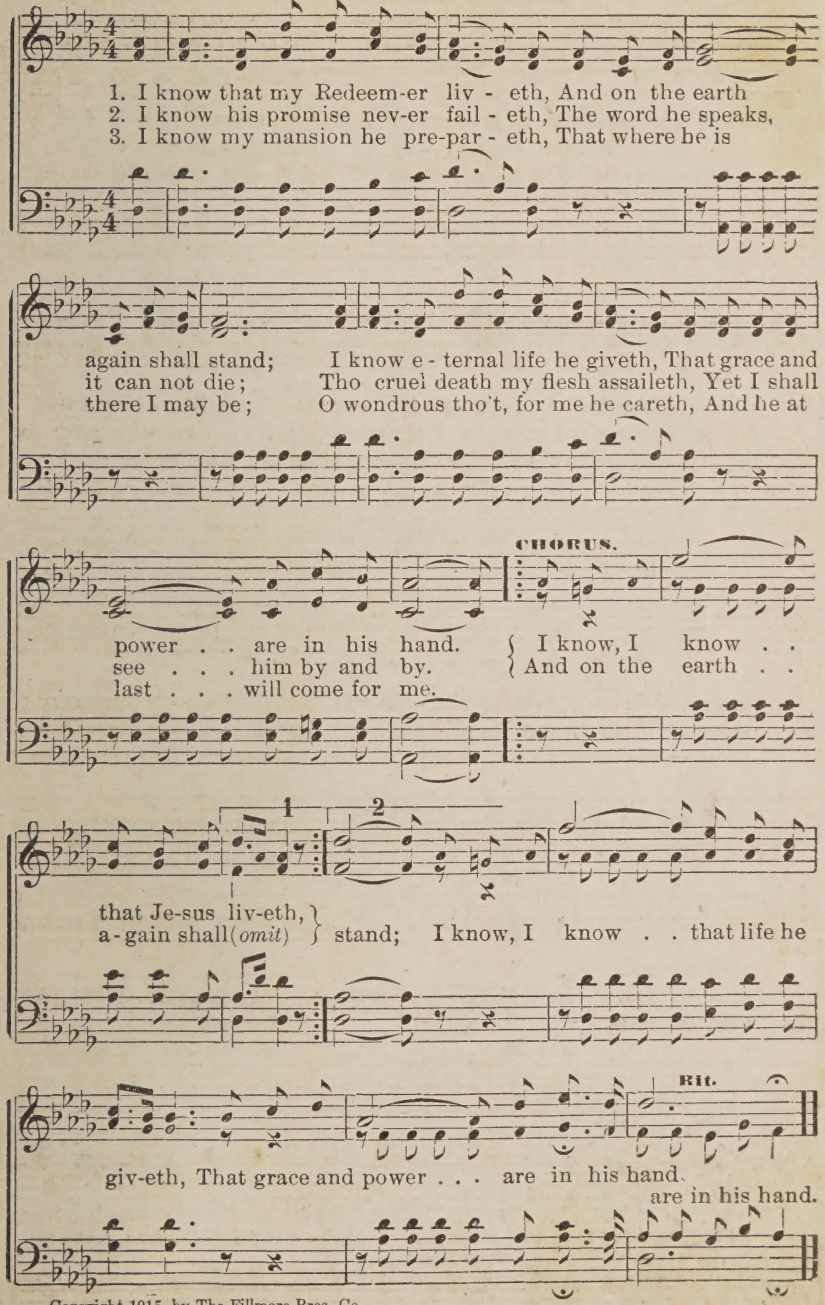

1. Make Christ King,.... is the message we bring in song, ...
2. Make Christ King,.... He is worthy the love of all,.....
3. Make Christ King,.... for above Him there is not one,....
Make Christ King,..... He is lead-ing the right 'gainst
Make Christ King,..... or you heed not the Spir - it's
Make Christ King,..... for our Fa-ther hath called Him
wrong, ... Make Christ King,..... of His
call; ..... Make Christ King,..... to Him
Son; ..... Make Christ King,..... let the
rit.
vic - to-ries I shall sing;..... Go tell the err-ing, no
gift of my life I bring;.... O hear the sto - ry in
bells of all heav - en ring;.... Tho' men disowned Him, the

I Know That My Redeemer.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE

1. I know that my Redeem-er liv - eth, And on the earth
2. I know his promise nev-er fail - eth, The word he speaks,
3. I know my mansion he pre-par - eth, That where he is
again shall stand; I know e - ternal life he giveth, That grace and
it can not die; Tho cruel death my flesh assaileth, Yet I shall
there I may be; O wondrous tho't, for me he careth, And he at
CHORUS.
power . . are in his hand. { I know, I know . .
see . . . him by and by. { And on the earth . .
last . . . will come for me.
1
2
that Je-sus liv-eth,
a-gain shall (omit) } stand; I know, I know . . that life he
Rit.
giv-eth, That grace and power . . . are in his hand.
are in his hand.

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Where They Need No Sun.

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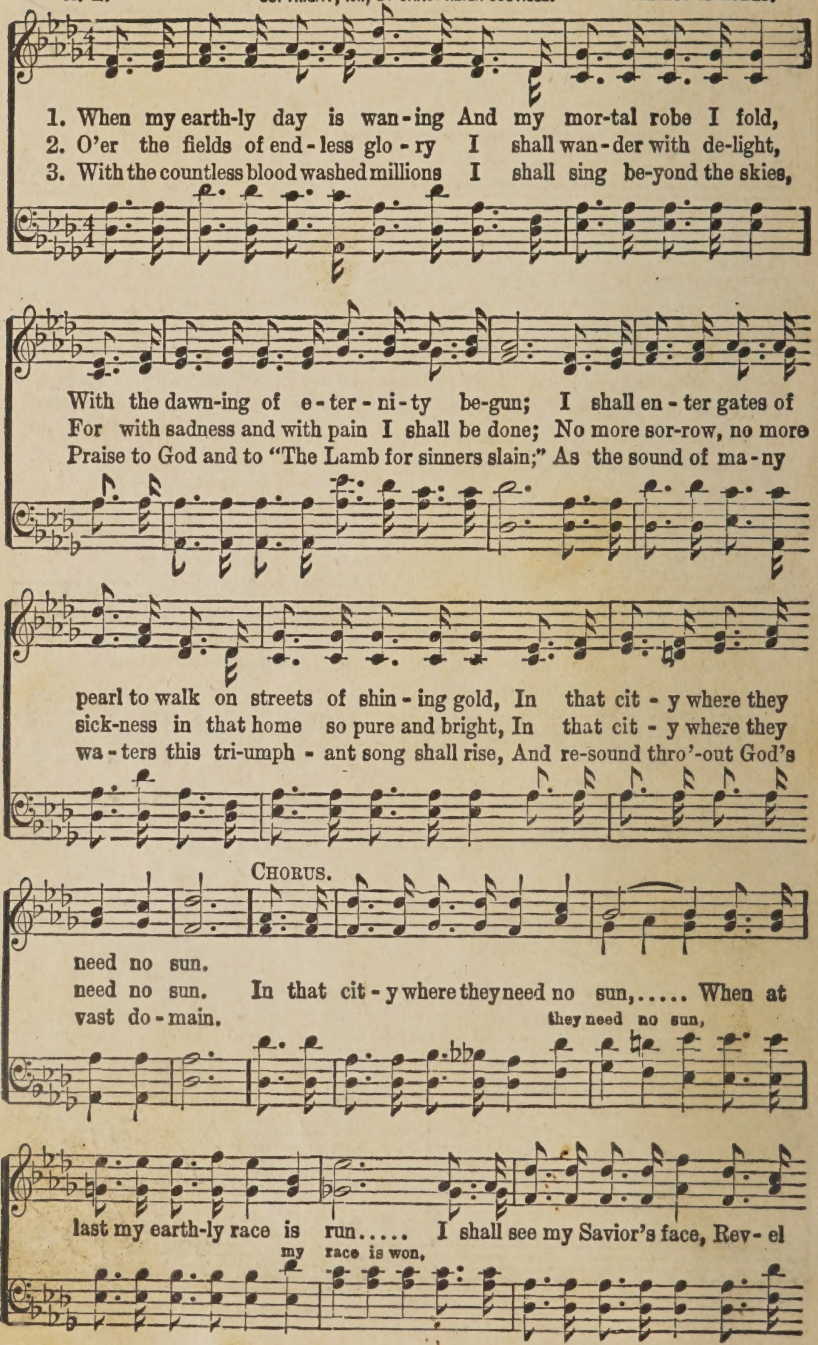
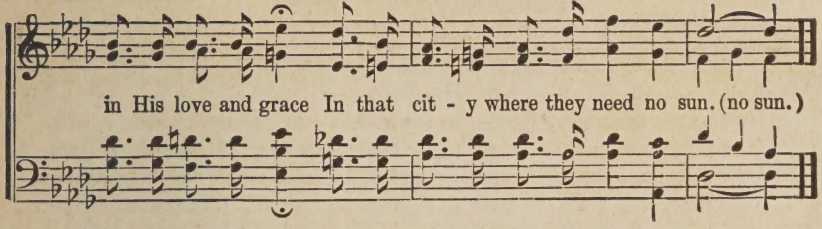

1. When my earth-ly day is wan-ing And my mor-tal robe I fold,
2. O'er the fields of end-less glo-ry I shall wan-der with de-light,
3. With the countless blood washed millions I shall sing be-yond the skies,
With the dawn-ing of e-ter-ni-ty be-gun; I shall en-ter gates of
For with sadness and with pain I shall be done; No more sor-row, no more
Praise to God and to "The Lamb for sinners slain;" As the sound of ma-ny
pearl to walk on streets of shin-ing gold, In that cit-y where they
sick-ness in that home so pure and bright, In that cit-y where they
wa-ters this tri-umph-ant song shall rise, And re-sound thro'-out God's
CHORUS.
need no sun.
need no sun. In that cit-y where they need no sun,..... When at
vast do-main.
they need no sun,
last my earth-ly race is run..... I shall see my Savior's face, Rev-el
my race is won,

Where They Need No Sun.



175 Jesus is Calling.

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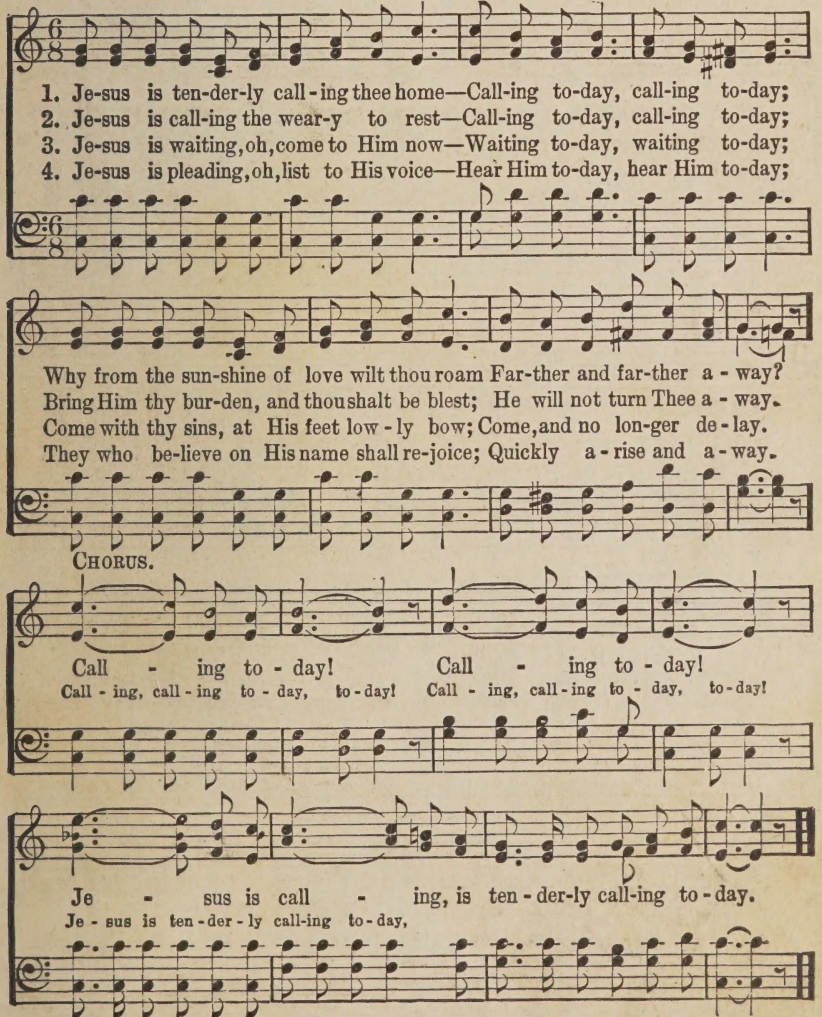
1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing thee home—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je-sus is call-ing the wear-y to rest—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je-sus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
4. Je-sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;
Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam Far-ther and far-ther a - way?
Bring Him thy bur-den, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn Thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no lon-ger de - lay.
They who be-lieve on His name shall re-joice; Quickly a - rise and a - way.
CHORUS.
Call - ing to - day! Call - ing to - day!
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!
Je - sus is call - ing, is ten - der-ly call-ing to - day.
Je - sus is ten - der - ly call-ing to - day,

Come to the Feast.

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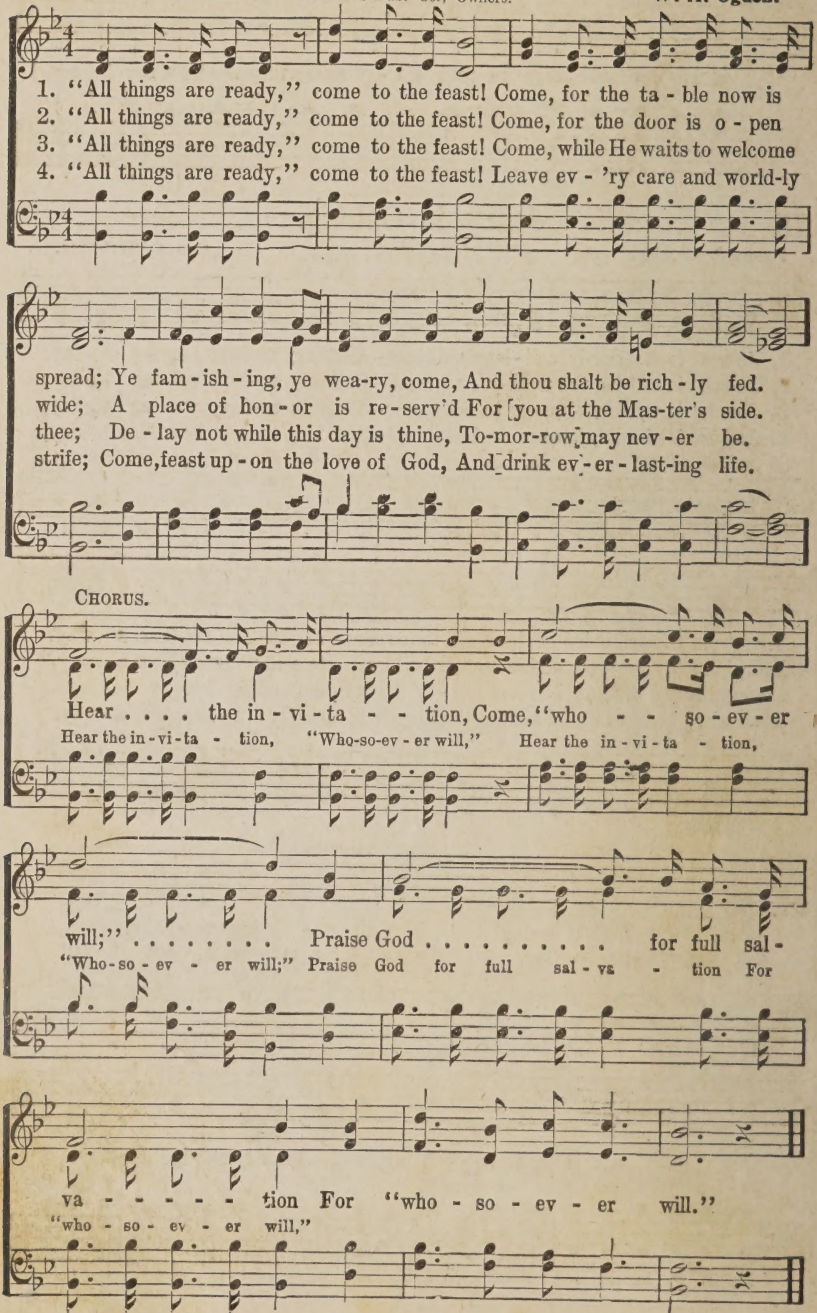
1. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is spread; Ye fam - ish - ing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich - ly fed.
2. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen wide; A place of hon - or is re - serv'd For you at the Mas-ter's side.
3. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to welcome thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To-mor-row may nev - er be.
4. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world-ly strife; Come, feast up - on the love of God, And drink ev - er - last-ing life.
CHORUS.
Hear . . . . the in - vi - ta - - tion, Come, "who - - so - ev - er will;" . . . . . Praise God . . . . . for full sal - va - - - - - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."
Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who-so-ev - er will," Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal - va - tion For "who - so - ev - er will,"

I Am Resolved.

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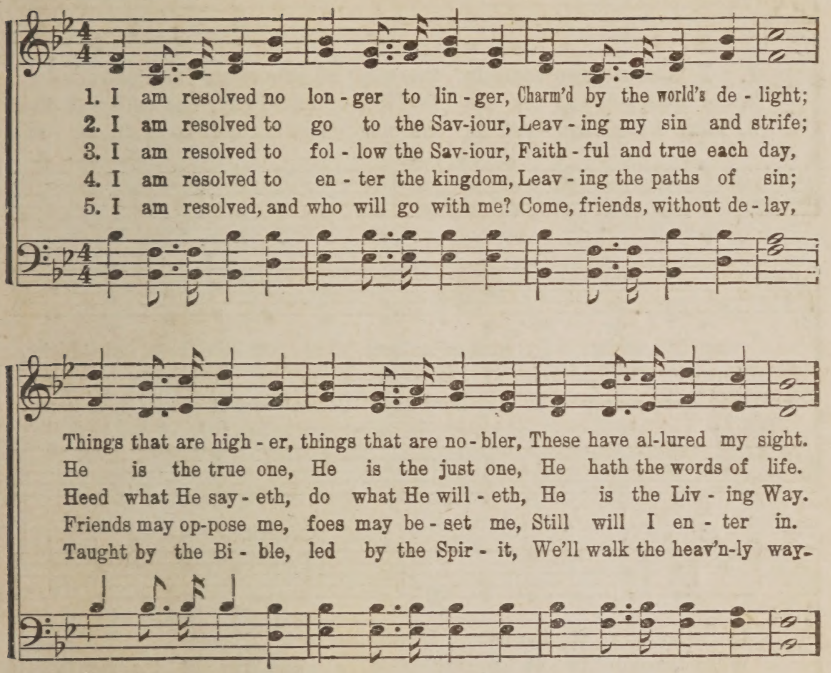
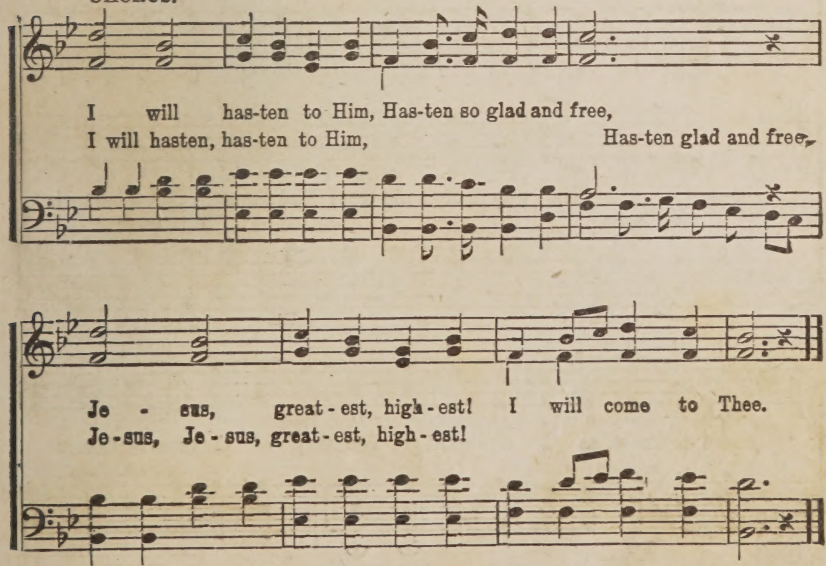
Palmer Hartsough. J. H. Fillmore.


1. I am resolved no lon - ger to lin - ger, Charm'd by the world's de - light;
2. I am resolved to go to the Sav-iour, Leav - ing my sin and strife;
3. I am resolved to fol - low the Sav-iour, Faith - ful and true each day,
4. I am resolved to en - ter the kingdom, Leav - ing the paths of sin;
5. I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, without de - lay,
Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler, These have al-lured my sight.
He is the true one, He is the just one, He hath the words of life.
Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth, He is the Liv - ing Way.
Friends may op-pose me, foes may be - set me, Still will I en - ter in.
Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it, We'll walk the heav'n-ly way.

CHORUS.


I will has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free,
I will hasten, has-ten to Him, Has-ten glad and free.
Je - sus, great - est, high - est! I will come to Thee.
Je - sus, Je - sus, great - est, high - est!

The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

Jessie Brown Pounds.

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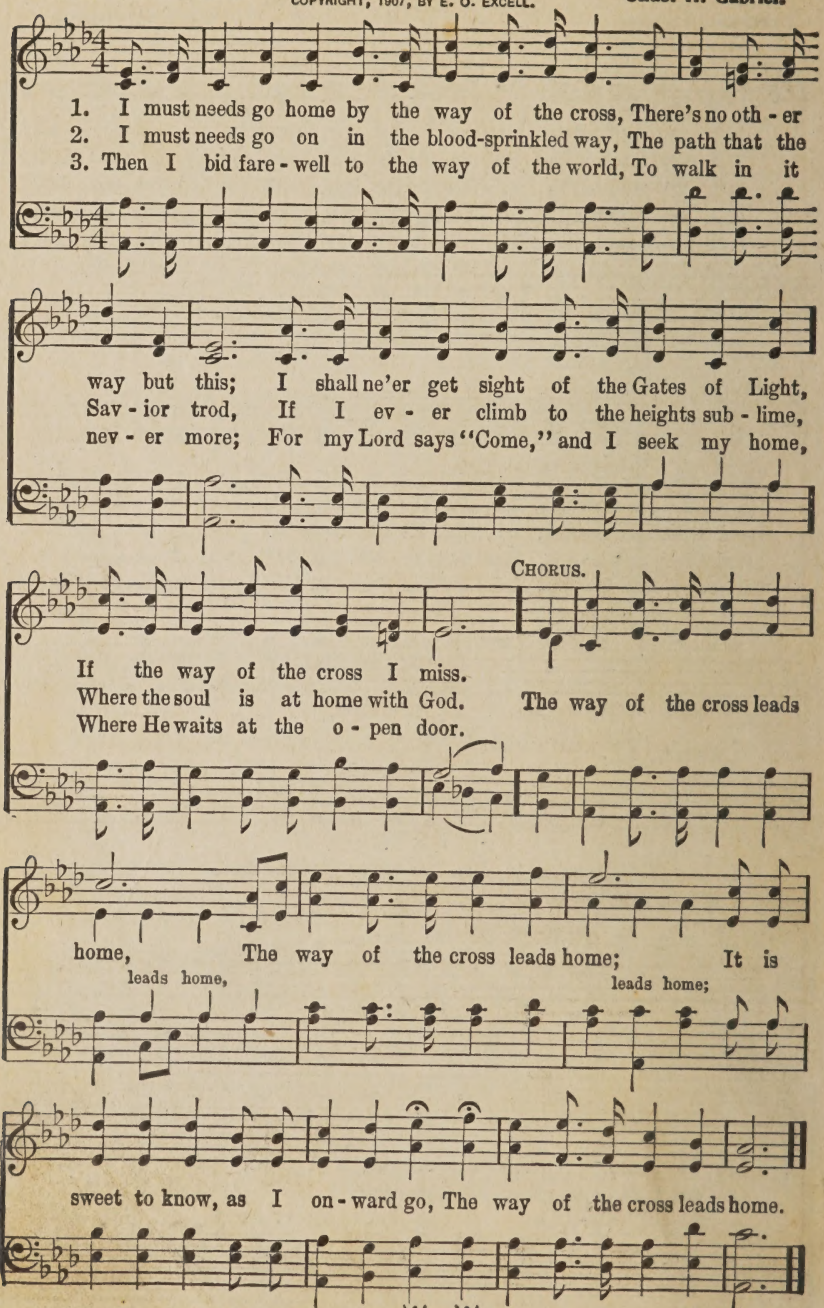
1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the
3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To walk in it
way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,
nev - er more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,
CHORUS.
If the way of the cross I miss.
Where the soul is at home with God.
Where He waits at the o - pen door.
The way of the cross leads
home, The way of the cross leads home; It is
leads home,
leads home;
sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

179 Don't Turn Him Away.

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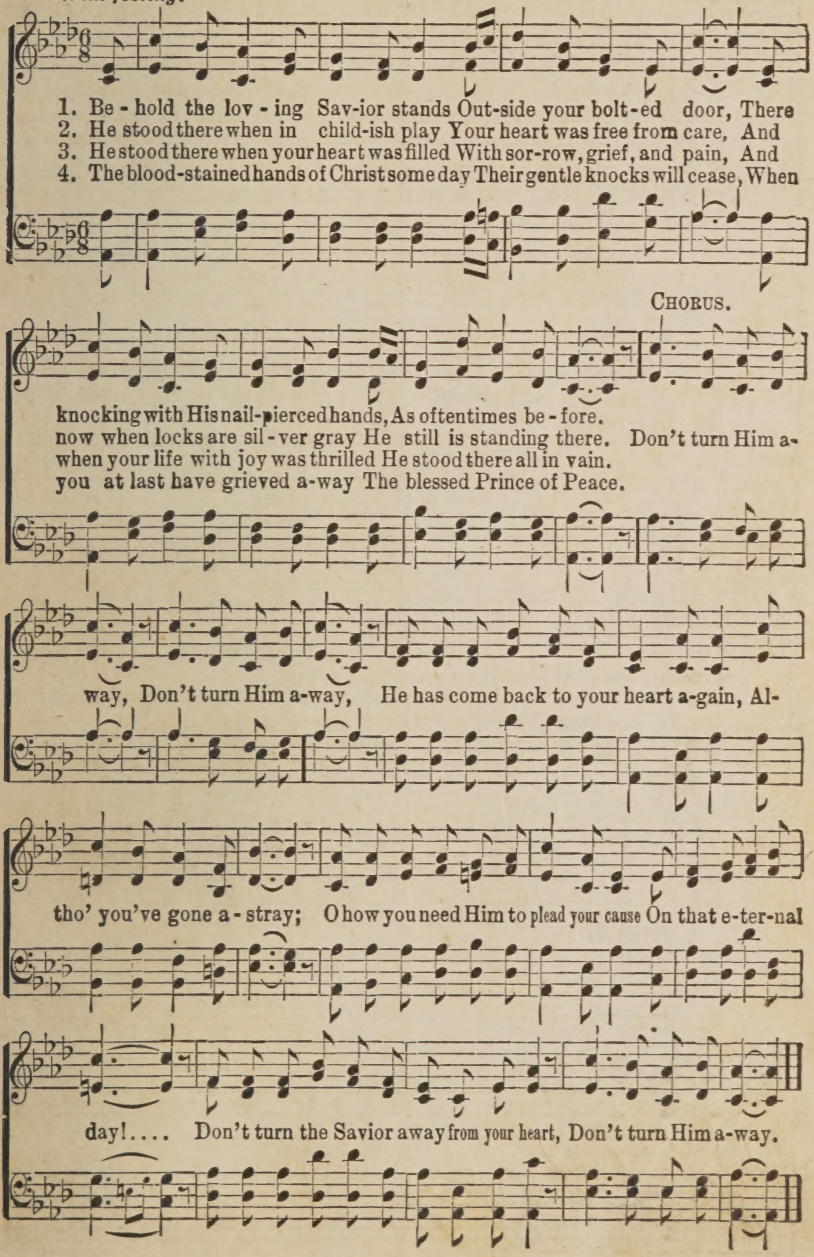
H. L. Haldor Lillenas. Chorus arr.

With feeling.

1. Be - hold the lov - ing Sav-ior stands Out-side your bolt-ed door, There
2. He stood there when in child-ish play Your heart was free from care, And
3. He stood there when your heart was filled With sor-row, grief, and pain, And
4. The blood-stained hands of Christ some day Their gentle knocks will cease, When
CHORUS.
knocking with His nail-pierced hands, As oft en times be - fore.
now when locks are sil - ver gray He still is standing there. Don't turn Him a-
when your life with joy was thrilled He stood there all in vain.
you at last have grieved a-way The blessed Prince of Peace.
way, Don't turn Him a-way, He has come back to your heart a-gain, Al-
tho' you've gone a - stray; O how you need Him to plead your cause On that e-ter-nal
day!.... Don't turn the Savior away from your heart, Don't turn Him a-way.

Won't You Come Back Home?

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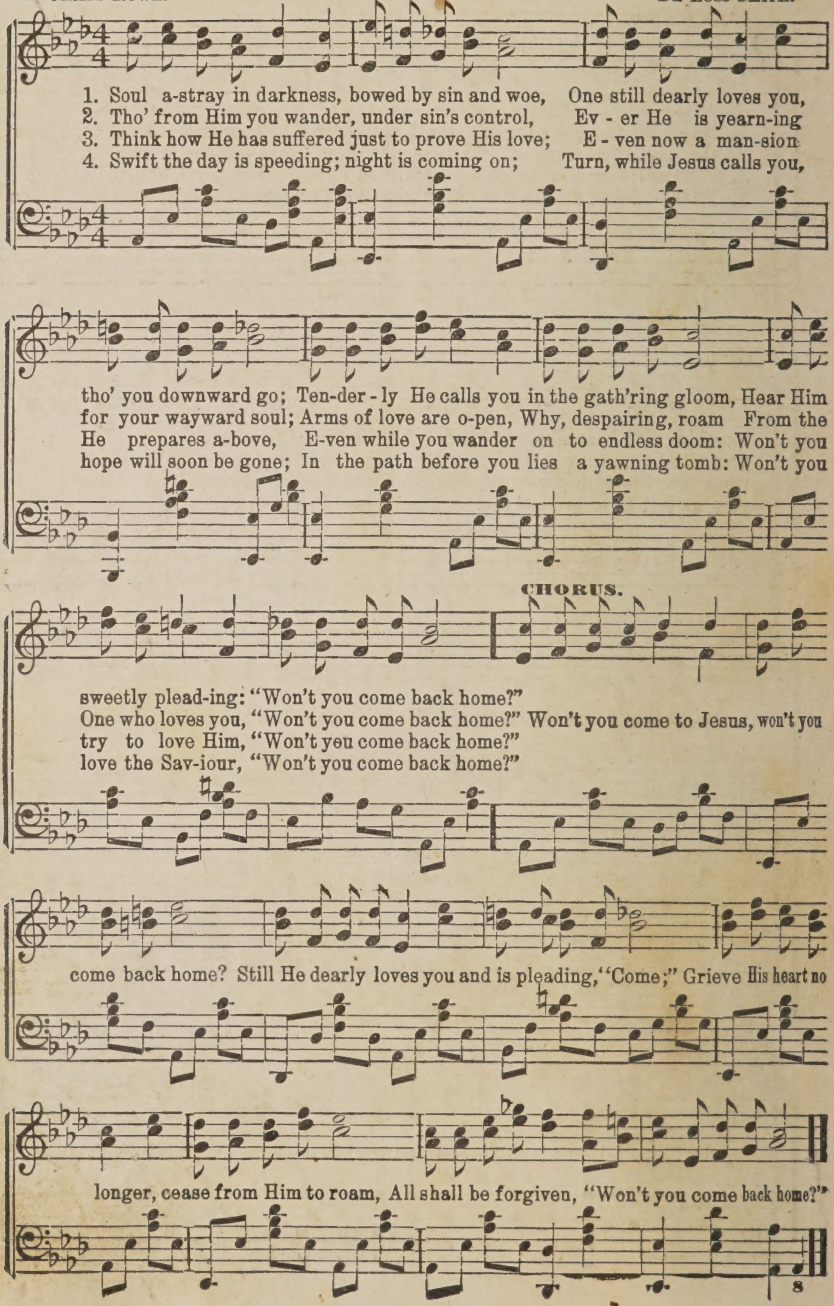
JAMES ROWE. DE LOSS SMITH.


1. Soul a-stray in darkness, bowed by sin and woe, One still dearly loves you,
2. Tho' from Him you wander, under sin's control, Ev - er He is yearn-ing
3. Think how He has suffered just to prove His love; E - ven now a man-sion
4. Swift the day is speeding; night is coming on; Turn, while Jesus calls you,
tho' you downward go; Ten-der - ly He calls you in the gath'ring gloom, Hear Him
for your wayward soul; Arms of love are o-pen, Why, despairing, roam From the
He prepares a-bove, E-ven while you wander on to endless doom: Won't you
hope will soon be gone; In the path before you lies a yawning tomb: Won't you
CHORUS.
sweetly plead-ing: "Won't you come back home?"
One who loves you, "Won't you come back home?" Won't you come to Jesus, won't you
try to love Him, "Won't you come back home?"
love the Sav-iour, "Won't you come back home?"
come back home? Still He dearly loves you and is pleading, "Come;" Grieve His heart no
longer, cease from Him to roam, All shall be forgiven, "Won't you come back home?"

181 "Some Day," May Be Too Late.

James Rowe.

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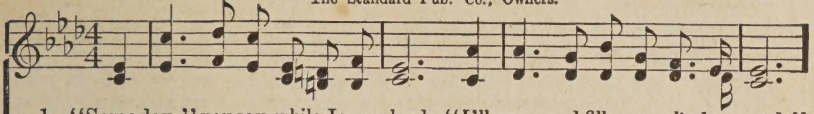
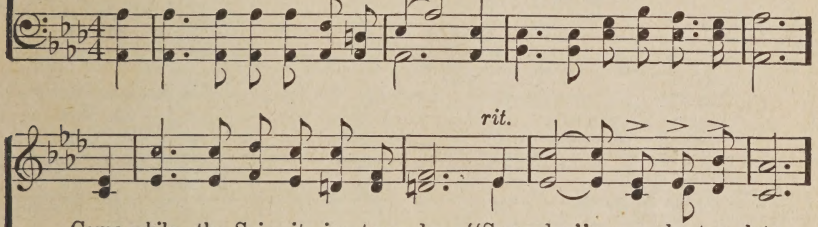
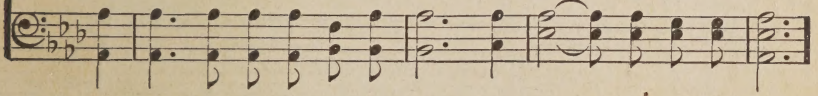


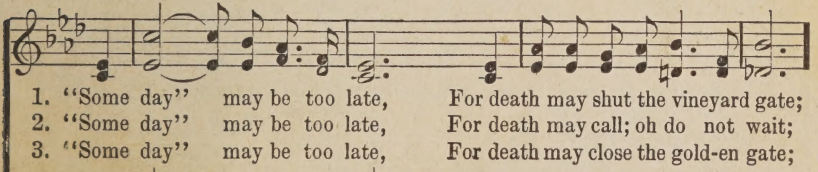
1. "Some day," you say, while Jesus pleads, "I'll come and fill my soul's deep need."
2. The pre-cious time is speeding fast; Let all your wand'ring days be past;
3. You know that e - vil does not pay, You know you need a friend to-day;
4. You do not wish to lose your soul; Then, why let sin your life con-trol?
5. You can - not save yourself, my friend, On God's great Son you must depend;



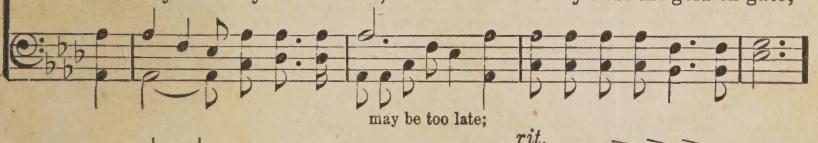
Come while the Spir - it in - ter-cedes—"Some day" may be too late.
On Je - sus now your bur-den cast—"Some day" may be too late.
Then, why from Je - sus turn a-way?—"Some day" may be too late.
Come home, come home, be glad and whole;—"Some day" may be too late.
Come now, while arms of love ex-tend;—"Some day" may be too late.



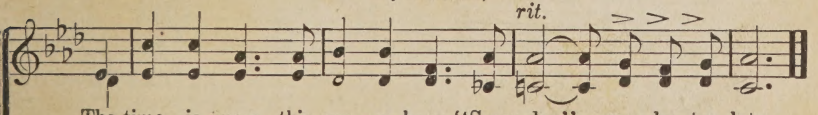
CHORUS.



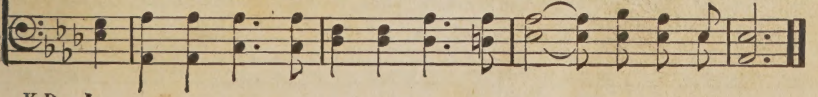
1. "Some day" may be too late, For death may shut the vineyard gate;
2. "Some day" may be too late, For death may call; oh do not wait;
3. "Some day" may be too late, For death may close the gold-en gate;



may be too late;



The time is now, this ver - y hour, "Some day" may be too late.
The time is now, this ver - y hour, "Some day" may be too late.
The time is now, this ver - y hour, "Some day" may be too late.



182 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

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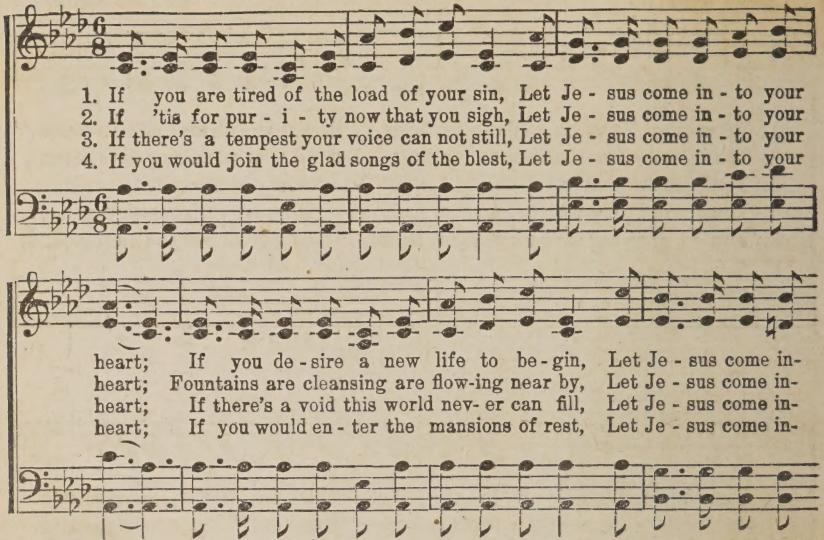
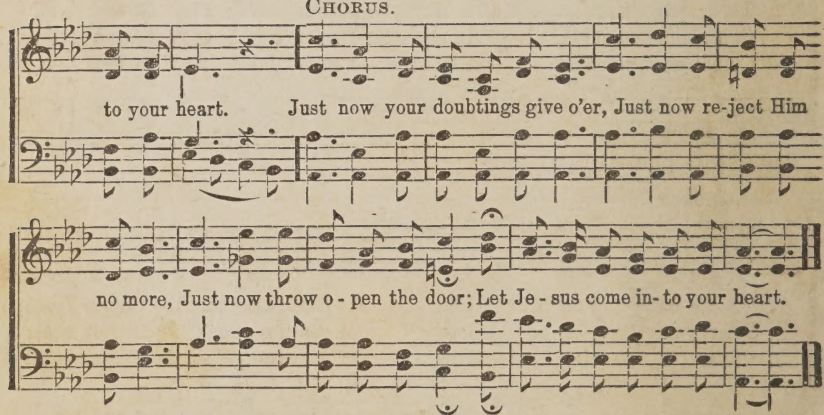
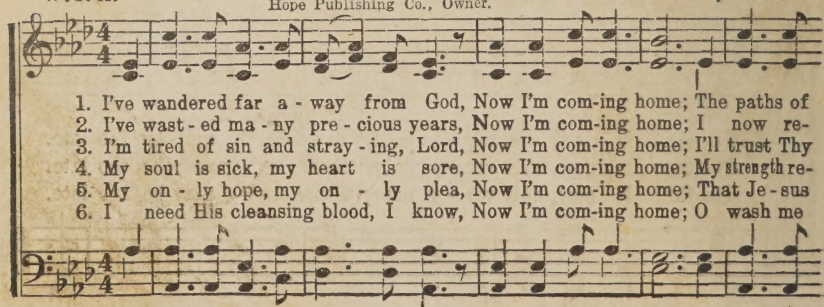

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
2. If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
3. If there's a tempest your voice can not still, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
If you de - sire a new life to be - gin, Let Je - sus come in-
Fountains are cleansing are flow-ing near by, Let Je - sus come in-
If there's a void this world nev- er can fill, Let Je - sus come in-
If you would en - ter the mansions of rest, Let Je - sus come in-

CHORUS.

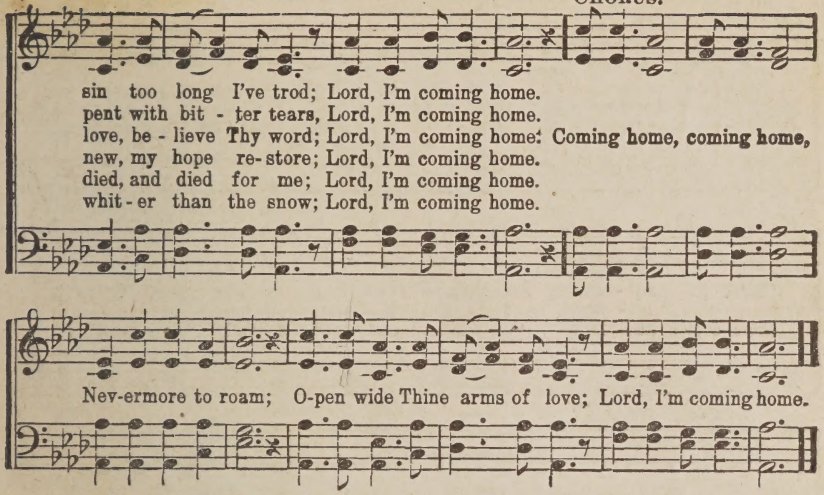

to your heart. Just now your doubtings give o'er, Just now re-ject Him
no more, Just now throw o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in- to your heart.

183 Lord, I'm Coming Home.

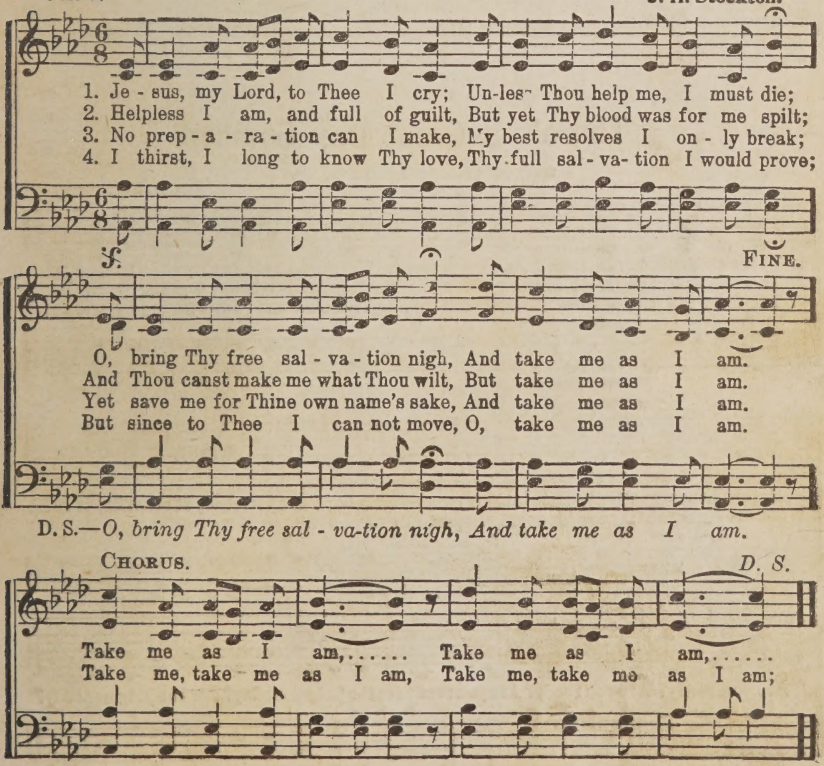
W. J. K. Copyright, 1920, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Renewal. Hope Publishing Co., Owner. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home; The paths of
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home; I now re-
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home; I'll trust Thy
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home; My strength re-
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home; That Je - sus
6. I need His cleansing blood, I know, Now I'm com-ing home; O wash me

Lord, I'm Coming Home.

CHORUS.

sin too long I've trod; Lord, I'm coming home.
pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.
love, be - lieve Thy word; Lord, I'm coming home: Coming home, coming home,
new, my hope re-store; Lord, I'm coming home.
died, and died for me; Lord, I'm coming home.
whit - er than the snow; Lord, I'm coming home.
Nev-ermore to roam; O-pen wide Thine arms of love; Lord, I'm coming home.

184 Take Me As I Am.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un-less Thou help me, I must die;
2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood was for me spilt;
3. No prep - a - ra - tion can I make, My best resolves I on - ly break;
4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal - va - tion I would prove;
S.
FINE.
O, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am.
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am.
But since to Thee I can not move, O, take me as I am.

D. S.—*O, bring Thy free sal - va-tion nigh, And take me as I am.*

CHORUS. D. S.

185

Almost Persuaded.

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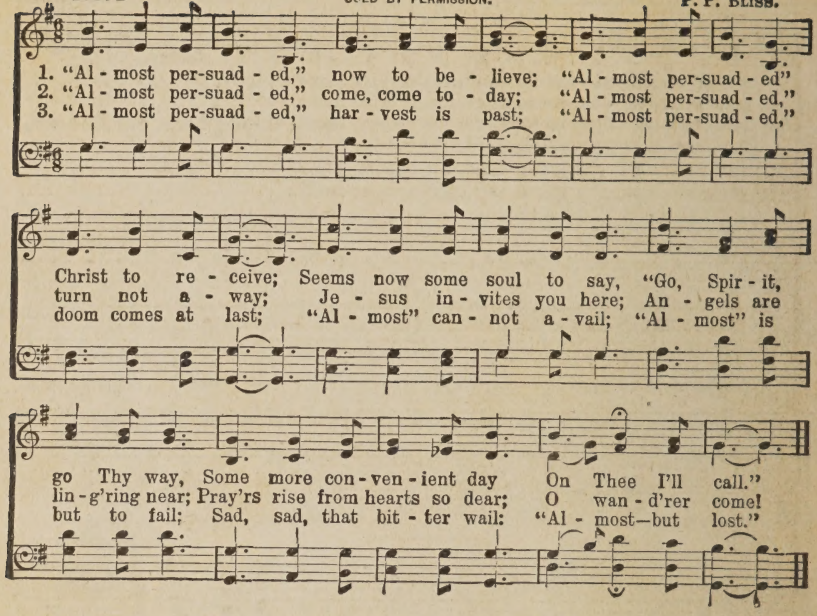
P. P. B

P. P. Bliss.


1. "Al - most per-suad - ed," now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here; An - gels are
doom comes at last; "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is
go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin - g'ring near; Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan - d'rer come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail: "Al - most—but lost."

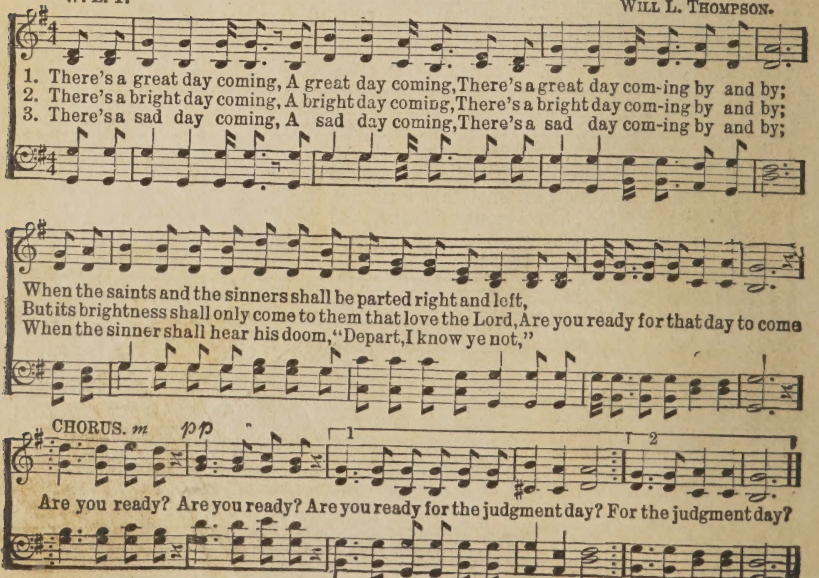
186

There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

USED BY PER. OF HOPE PUB. CO.

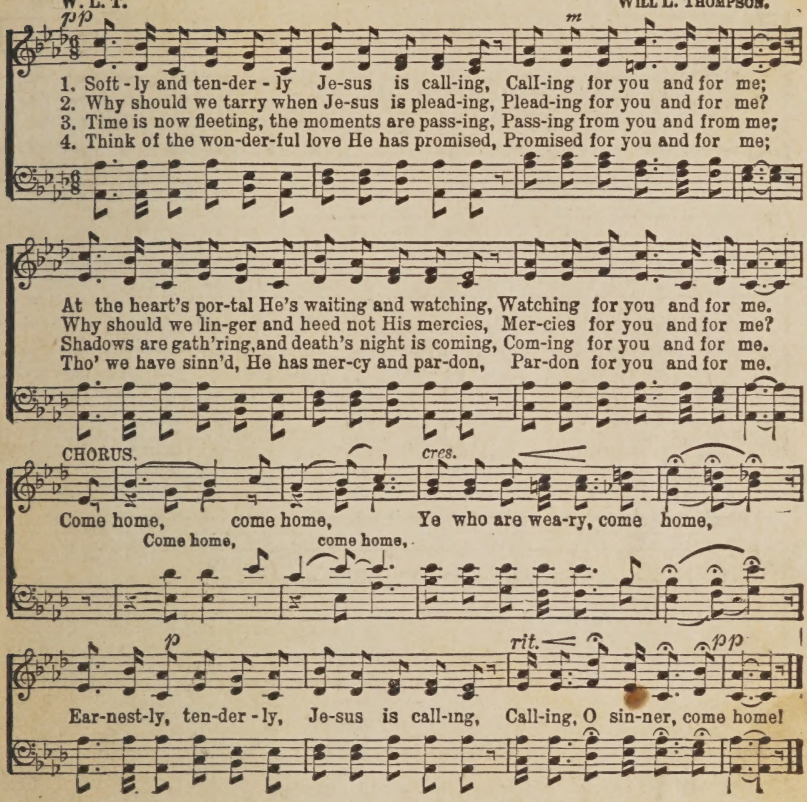
Will L. Thompson.


1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day com-ing by and by;
2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day com-ing by and by;
3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day com-ing by and by;
When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left,
But its brightness shall only come to them that love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come
When the sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not,"
CHORUS. m pp
1
2
Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

187 Softly and Tenderly.

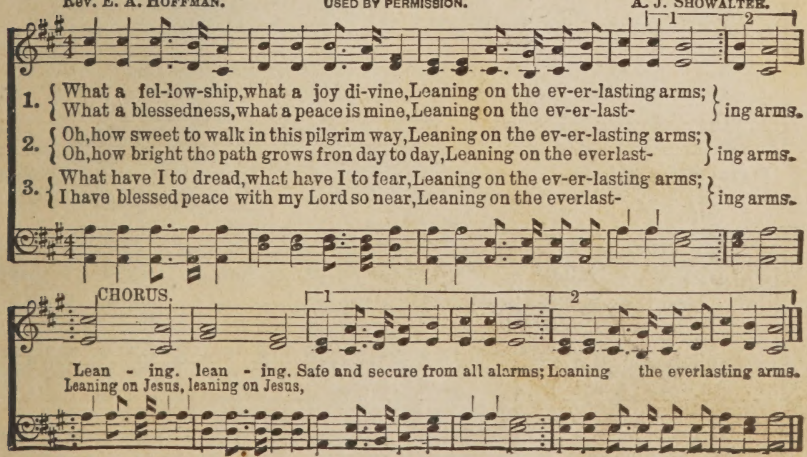
HOPE PUB. CO., OWNER. USED BY PERMISSION.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.


pp
m
1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4. Think of the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;
At the heart's por-tal He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath'ring, and death's night is coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer-cy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.
CHORUS.
cres.
Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,
Come home, come home,
p
rit.
pp
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der - ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

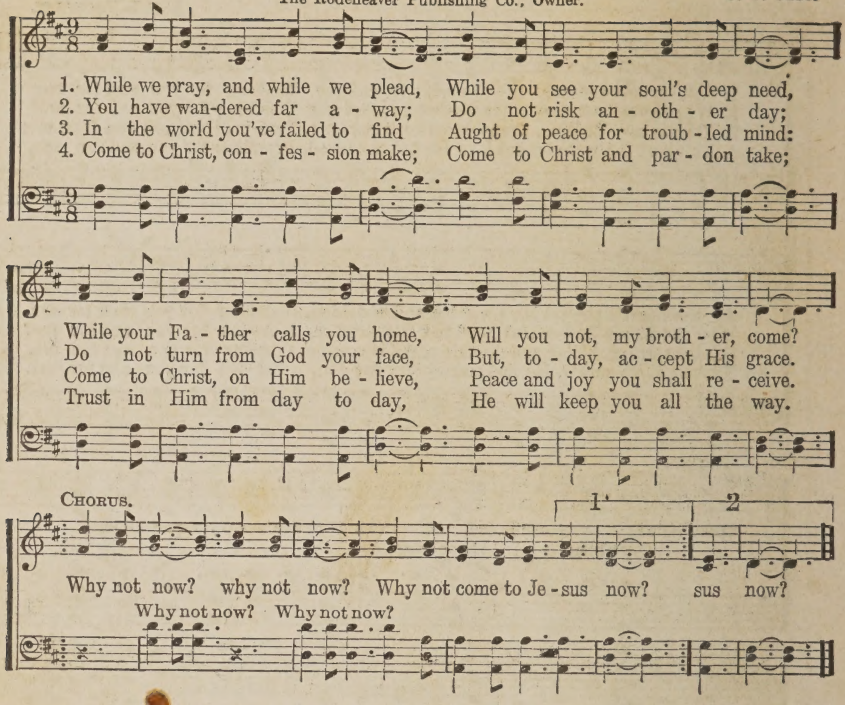
188 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. USED BY PERMISSION. A. J. SHOWALTER.

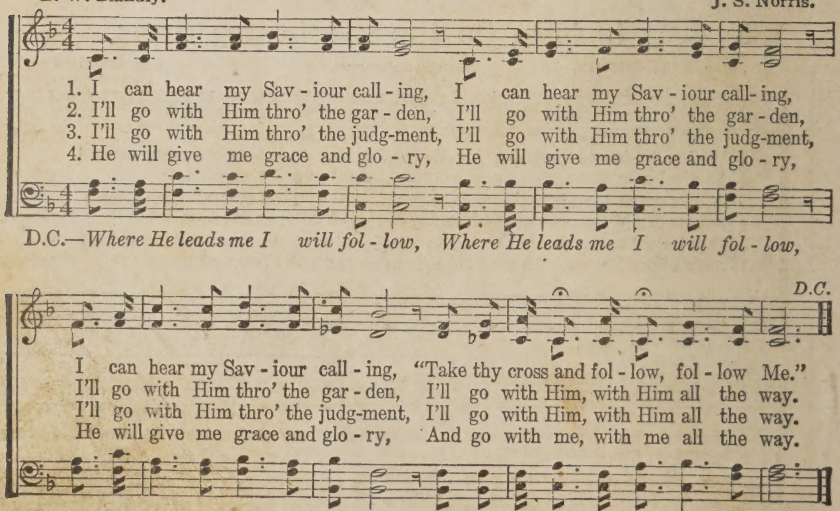

1
2
1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-lasting arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last- ing arms.
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-lasting arms;
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the everlast- ing arms.
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-lasting arms;
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the everlast- ing arms.
CHORUS.
1
2
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning the everlasting arms.
Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,

189 Why Not Now?

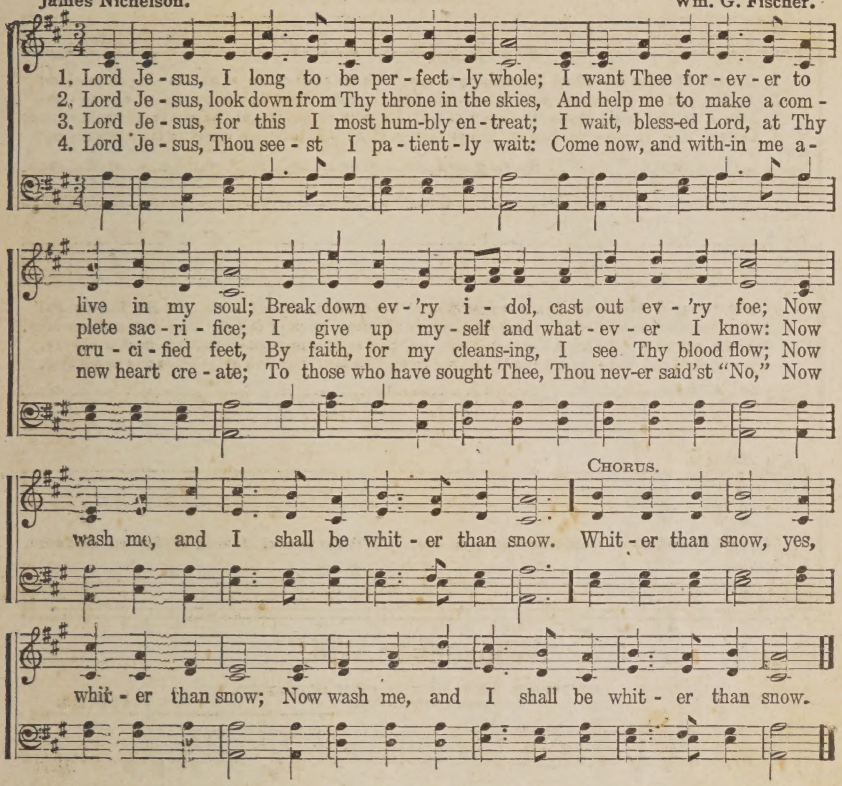
El. Nathan. Copyrighted 1919, Renewal. The Rodeheaver Publishing Co., Owner. C. C. Case.


1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub - led mind:
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ and par - don take;
While your Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth - er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to - day, ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.
Chorus.
1
2
Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now? sus now?
Why not now? Why not now?

190 Where He Leads Me.

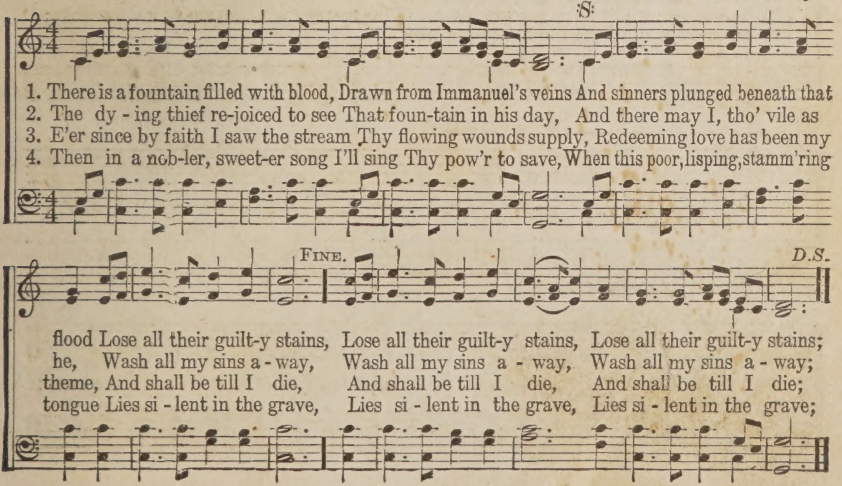
E. W. Blandly. J. S. Norris.

1. I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, I can hear my Sav - iour call- ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,
D.C.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,
D.C.
I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

191 Whiter Than Snow.

James Nichelson. Wm. G. Fischer.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for - ev - er to
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com -
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum-bly en - treat; I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou see - st I pa - tient - ly wait: Come now, and with-in me a -
live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now
plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self and what - ev - er I know: Now
cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleans-ing, I see Thy blood flow; Now
new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev-er said'st "No," Now
CHORUS.
wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes,
whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

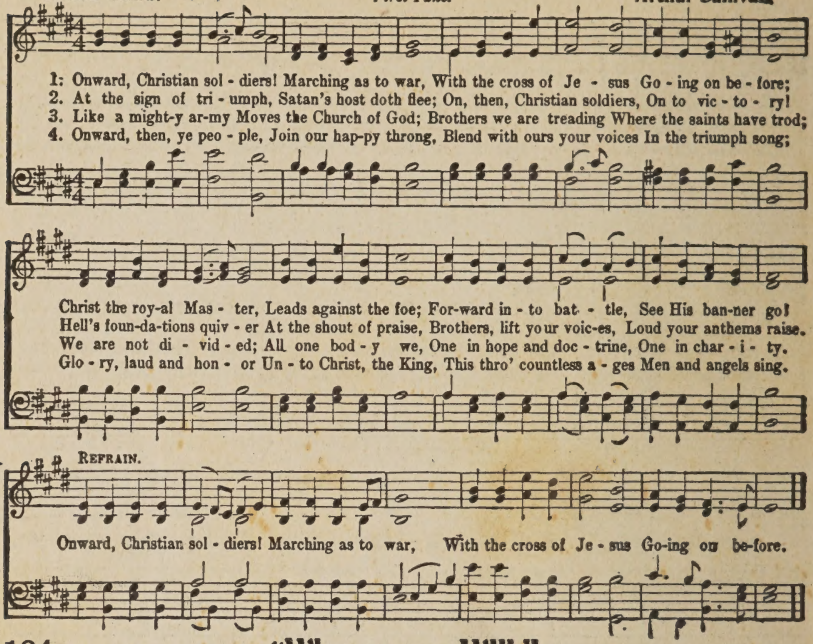
192 There is a Fountain.

Wm. Cowper. Western Melody


1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins And sinners plunged beneath that
2. The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day, And there may I, tho' vile as
3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my
4. Then in a nob-ler, sweet-er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring
FINE.
D.S.
flood Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
he, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way;
theme, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
tongue Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave;

193 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* Arthur Sullivan.


1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;
Christ the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise.
We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.
REFRAIN.
Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.

194 "Whosoever Will."

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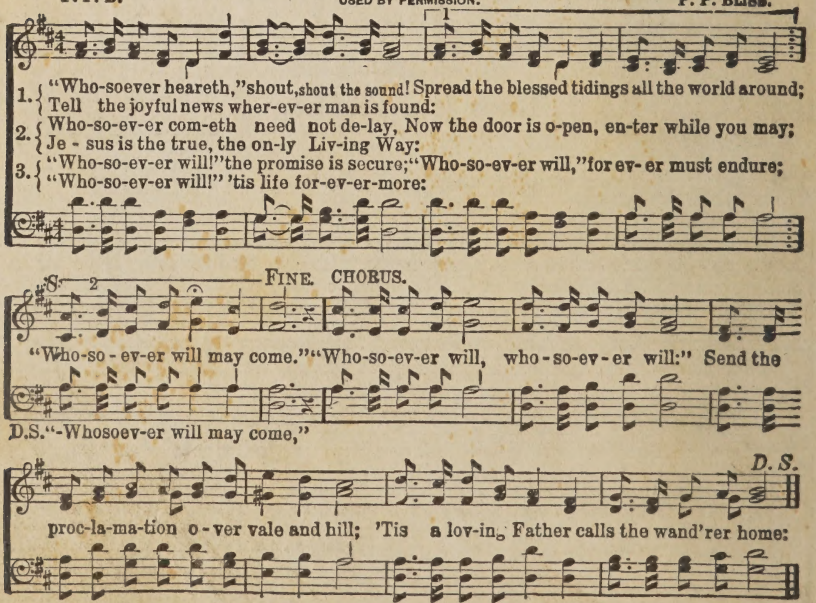
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.


1. "Who-soever heareth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the blessed tidings all the world around;
Tell the joyful news wher-ev-er man is found:
2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen, en-ter while you may;
Je - sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:
3. "Who-so-ev-er will!" the promise is secure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for ev- er must endure;
"Who-so-ev-er will!" 'tis life for-ev-er-more:
FINE. CHORUS.
"Who-so - ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who - so-ev - er will:" Send the
D.S. "-Whosoev-er will may come,"
D. S.
proc-la-ma-tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-in, Father calls the wand'rer home:

195 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

Copyright, 1921. Renewal by J. M. Black.
Tabernacle Pub. Co., owner.

B. M. J. J. M. BLACK.

1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
When the saved of earth shall gath-er o-ver on the oth-er shore, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
When His chos-en ones shall gath-er to their home beyond the skies, And the
3. Let us la-bor for the Mas-ter from the dawn till set of sun, Let us
Then when all of life is o-ver and our work on earth is done, And the

D.S. FINE.

morn-ing breaks, e-ter-nal bright and fair; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
glo-ry of His res-ur-rec-tion share; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
talk of all His wondrous love and care; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

D.S—roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

CHORUS.

When the roll ..... is called up yon - der, When the roll ..... is called up
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

D.S.

yon - der, When the roll ..... is called up yon-der, When the
yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up yon-der, When the

196 While Jesus Whispers.

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY H. R. PALMER.
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W. E. WITTER. H. R. PALMER.

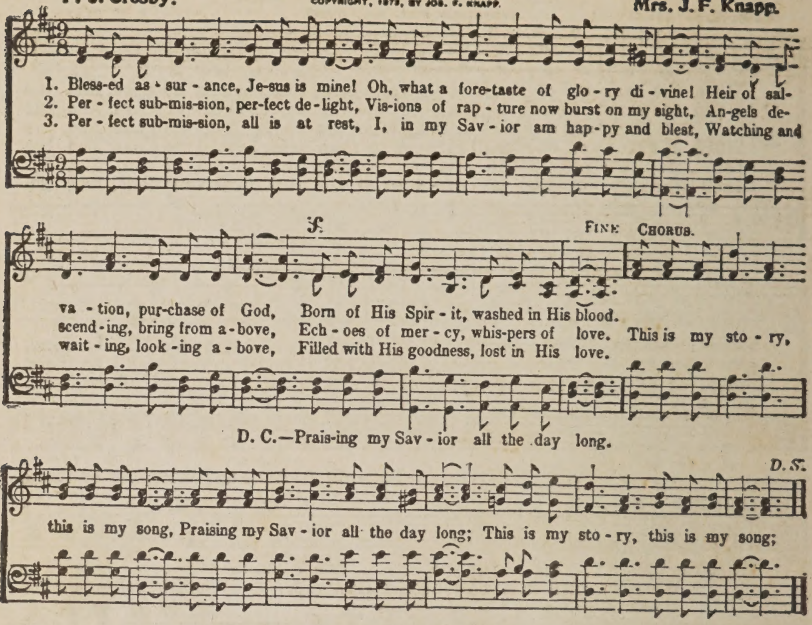
1. While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!
2. Are you too heav-y-la-den? Come, sinner, come! Jesus will bear your burden, Come, sinner, come!
3. O hear His tender pleading, Come, sinner, come! Come and receive the blessing, Come, sinner, come!

Now is the time to own Him, Come, sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come!
Je-sus will not deceive you, Come, sinner, come! Je-sus can now redeem you, Come, sinner, come!
While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!

197

Blessed Assurance.

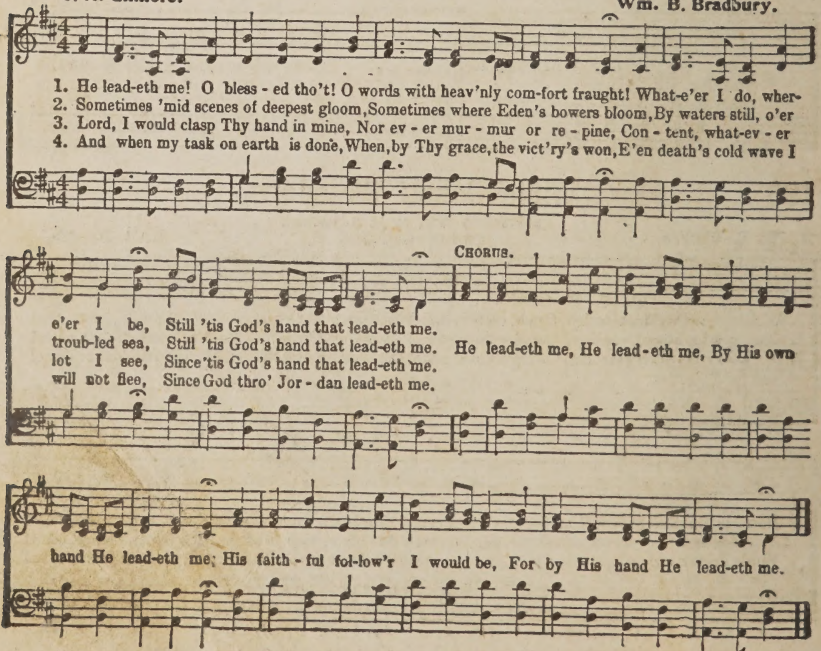
F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.


1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal-
2. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap - ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
3. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav - ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and
va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.
this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song;

198

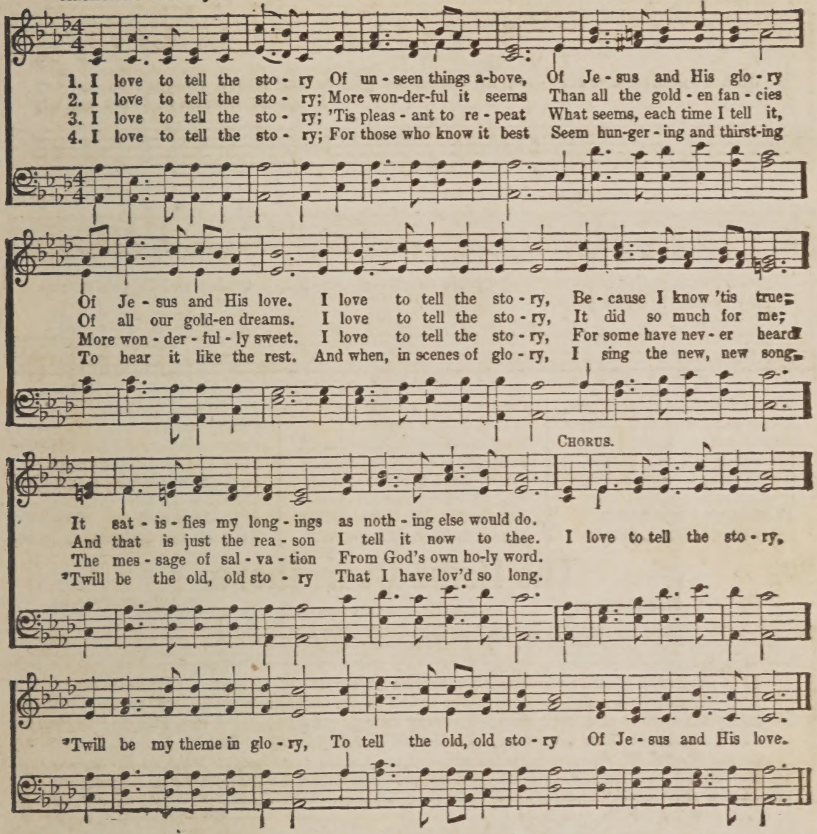
He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.

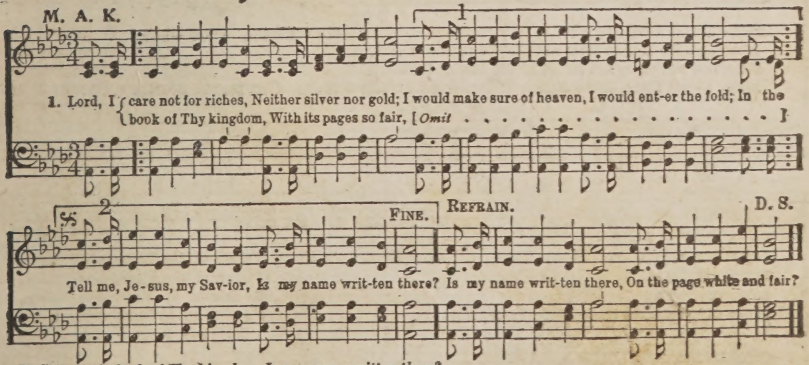

1. He lead-eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, wher-
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con - tent, what-ev - er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I
Chorus.
e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own
lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.
hand He lead-eth me; His faith - ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

199 I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.


1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing
Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,
CHORUS.
It sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho-ly word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.
'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

200 Is My Name Written There? Frank M. Davis.


M. A. K.
1
1. Lord, I care not for riches, Neither silver nor gold; I would make sure of heaven, I would ent-er the fold; In the book of Thy kingdom, With its pages so fair, [Omit . . . . .] I
2
FINE.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Tell me, Je-sus, my Sav-ior, Is my name writ-ten there? Is my name writ-ten there, On the page white and fair?

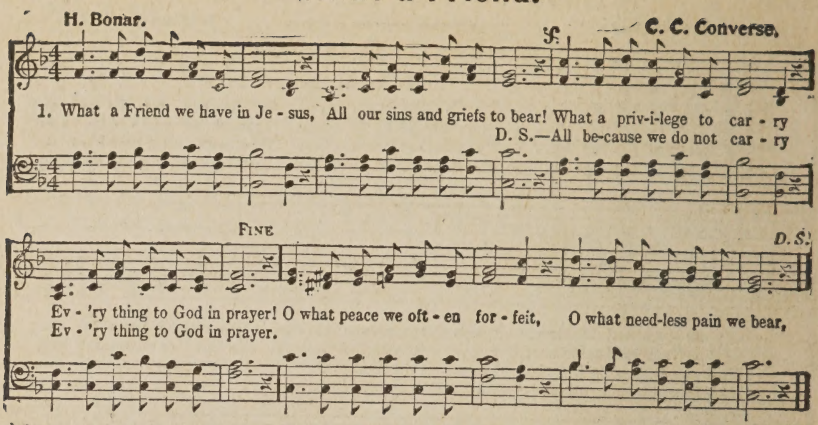
D. S.—*In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?*

2 Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea,
But Thy blood, O my Savior, Is sufficient for me;
For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow,
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."

3 Oh! that beautiful city, With mansions of light,
With its glorified beings, In pure garments of white;
Where no evil thing cometh To despoil what is fair;
Where the angels are watching, Is my name written there?

201 What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.


1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car - ry
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry
FINE
D. S.
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.

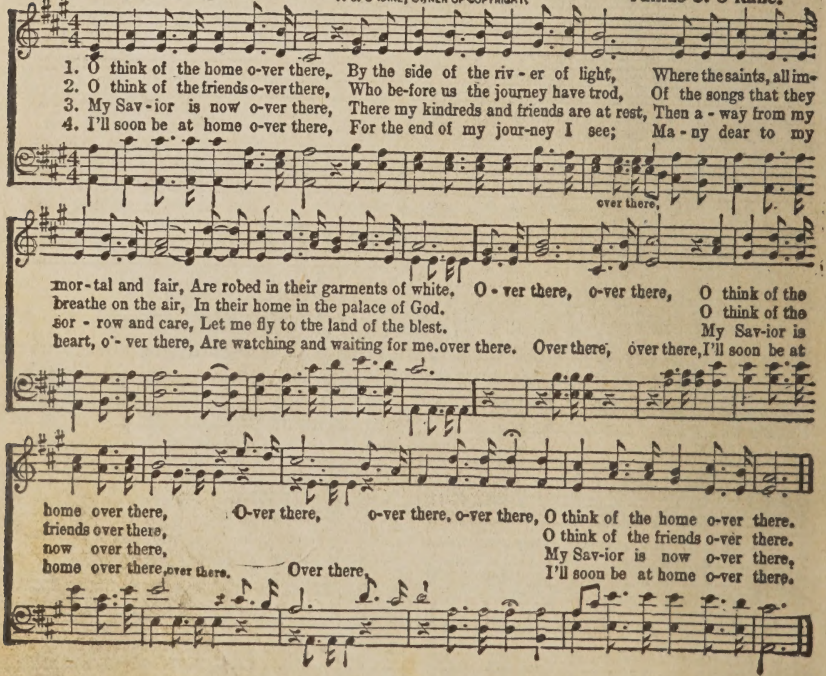
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee.

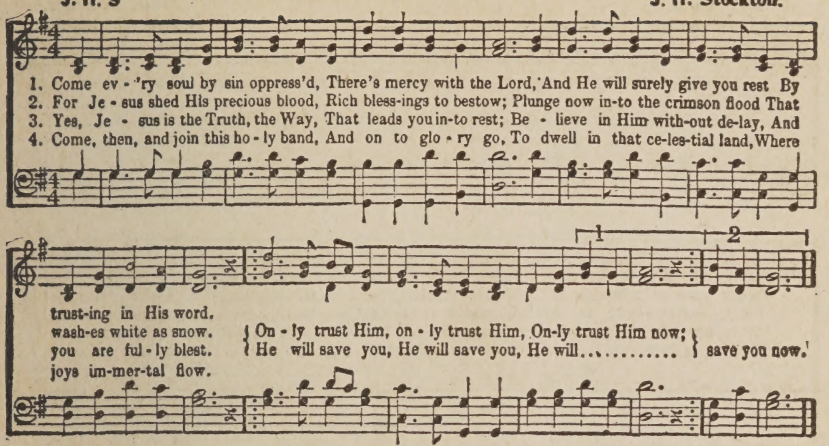
202 The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.


1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light, Where the saints, all im-
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they
3. My Sav - ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a - way from my
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma - ny dear to my
over there,
mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white. O - ver there, o-ver there, O think of the
breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the
sor - row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav-ior is
heart, o'- ver there, Are watching and waiting for me. over there. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at
home over there, O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
friends over there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
now over there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there,
home over there, over there. Over there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.

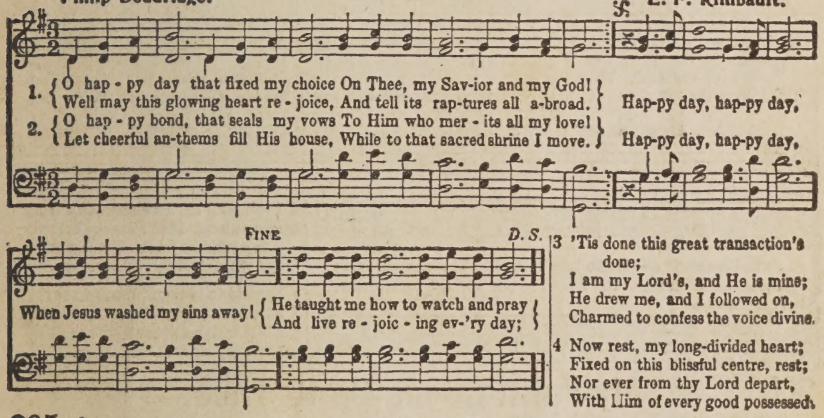
203 Only Trust Him.

J. H. S — J. H. Stockton.


1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where
1
2
trust-ing in His word.
wash-es white as snow.
you are ful - ly blest.
joys im-mor-tal flow.
On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will.....
save you now.

204 O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. — E. F. Rimbault.

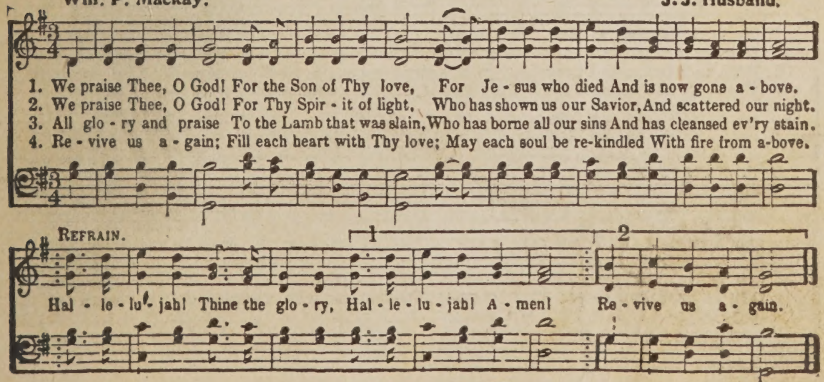

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God!
Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad.
Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move.
Hap-py day, hap-py day,
FINE
D. S.
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray
And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day;

3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

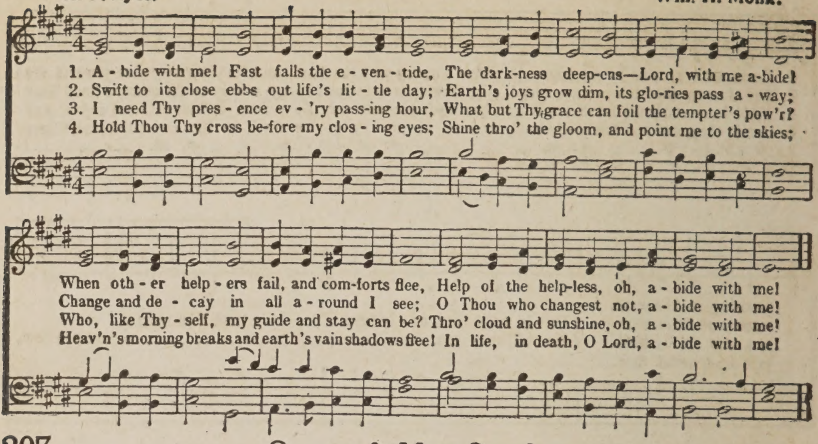
205 Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. — J. J. Husband.


1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.
REFRAIN.
1
2
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!
Re - vive us a - gain.

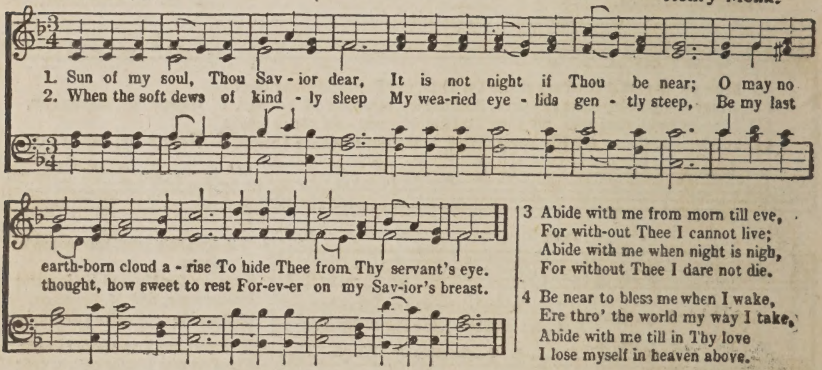
206 Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.


1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness deep-ens—Lord, with me a-bide!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo-ries pass a - way;
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be-fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies;
When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with me!
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see; O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me!
Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bide with me!
Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

207 Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler. Henry Monk.

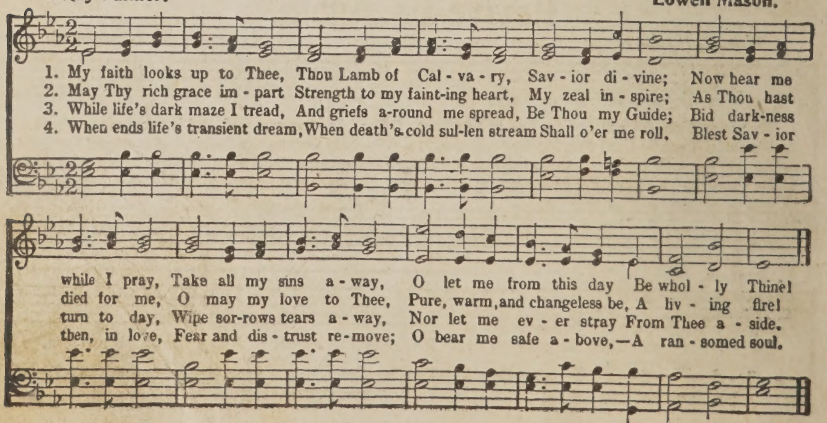

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near; O may no
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep, Be my last
earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eye.
thought, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For with-out Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere thro' the world my way I take,
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

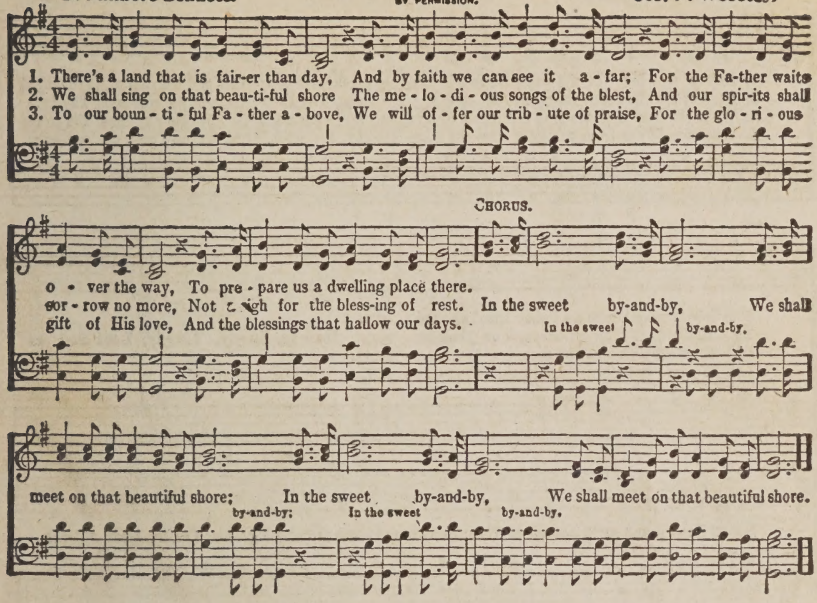
208 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sul-len stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior
while I pray, Take all my sins a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sor-rows tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove,—A ran - somed soul.

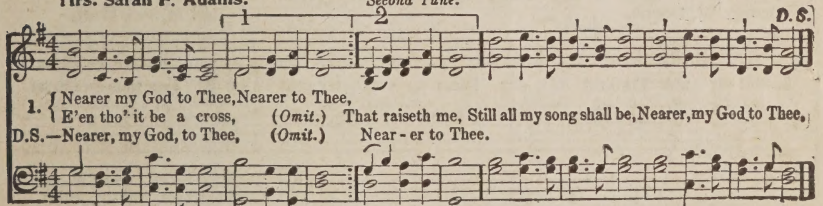
209 Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.


1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous
CHORUS.
o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwelling place there.
sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by-and-by, We shall
gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days.
In the sweet by-and-by.
meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
by-and-by; In the sweet by-and-by.

210 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. *Second Tune.*



1. Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
E'en tho' it be a cross, (*Omit.*) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee,
D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (*Omit.*) Near - er to Thee.

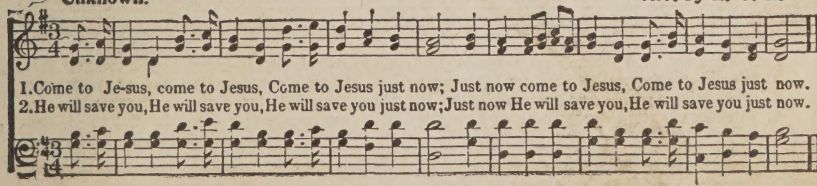
2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

211 Come to Jesus.

Unknown. Arr. by E. O. E.


1. Come to Je-sus, come to Jesus, Come to Jesus just now; Just now come to Jesus, Come to Jesus just now.
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now; Just now He will save you, He will save you just now.

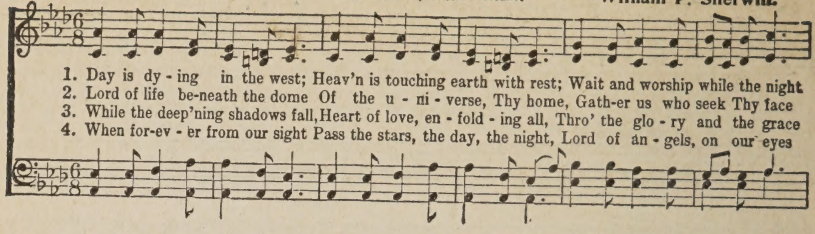
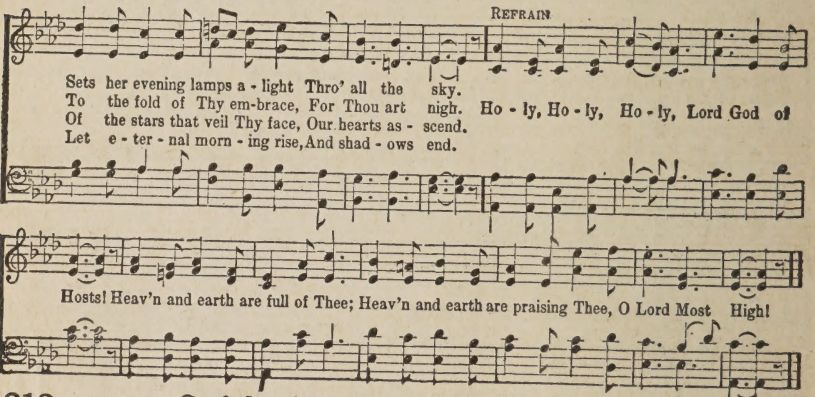
3 He is able.
4 He is willing.
5 Call upon Him.

6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 He will cleanse you.

9 He'll renew you.
10 Jesus loves you.
11 Only trust Him.

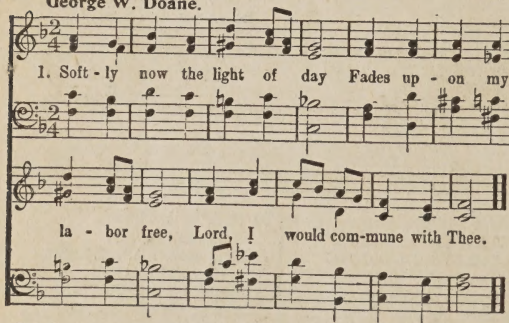
212 Day is Dying in the West.

Mary Ann Lathbury. COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY J. H. VINCENT. William F. Sherwin.


1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and worship while the night
2. Lord of life be-neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home, Gath-er us who seek Thy face
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of love, en - fold - ing all, Thro' the glo - ry and the grace
4. When for-ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an - gels, on our eyes

REFRAIN
Sets her evening lamps a - light Thro' all the sky.
To the fold of Thy em-brace, For Thou art nigh.
Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - scend.
Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And shad - ows end.
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of
Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee; Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High!

213 Softly Now the Light of Day.

George W. Doane. Carl M. von Weber.

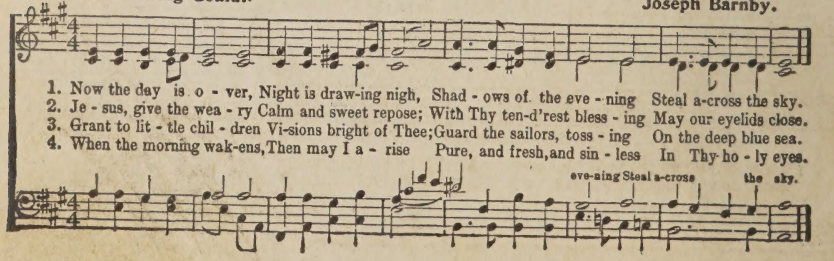


2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.

3 Soon for me the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then, from sin and sor-row free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

214 Now the Day is Over.

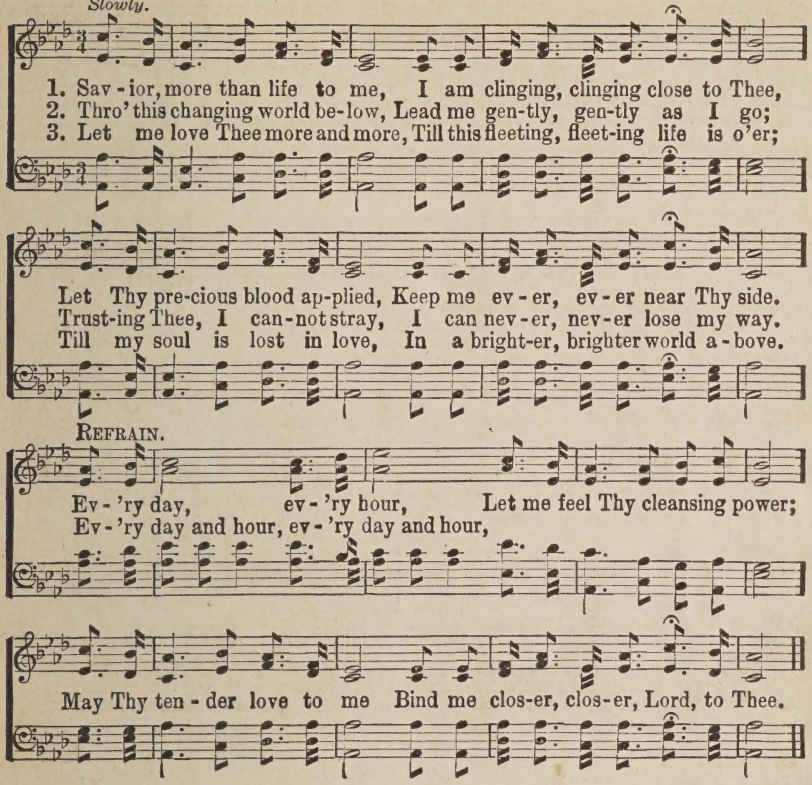
Sabine Baring-Gould. Joseph Barnby.


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw-ing nigh, Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a-cross the sky.
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet repose; With Thy ten-d'rest bless - ing May our eyelids close.
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi-sions bright of Thee; Guard the sailors, toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
4. When the morning wak-ens, Then may I a - rise Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.
eve-ning Steal a-cross the sky.

215 Every Day and Hour.

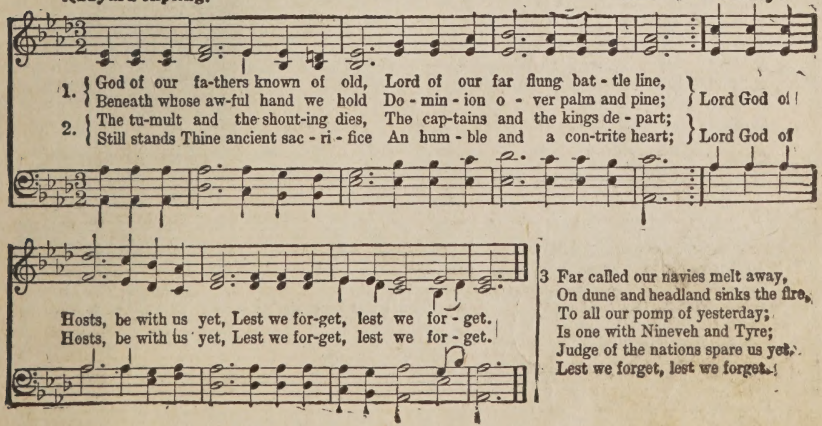
"Cleanse me from sin."—Ps. 51: 2.

Fanny J. Crosby. USED BY PERMISSION. **W. H. Doane.**

Slowly.

1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee,
2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleet-ing life is o'er;
Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trust-ing Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, brighter world a - bove.
REFRAIN.
Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing power;
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,
May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

216 Lest We Forget.

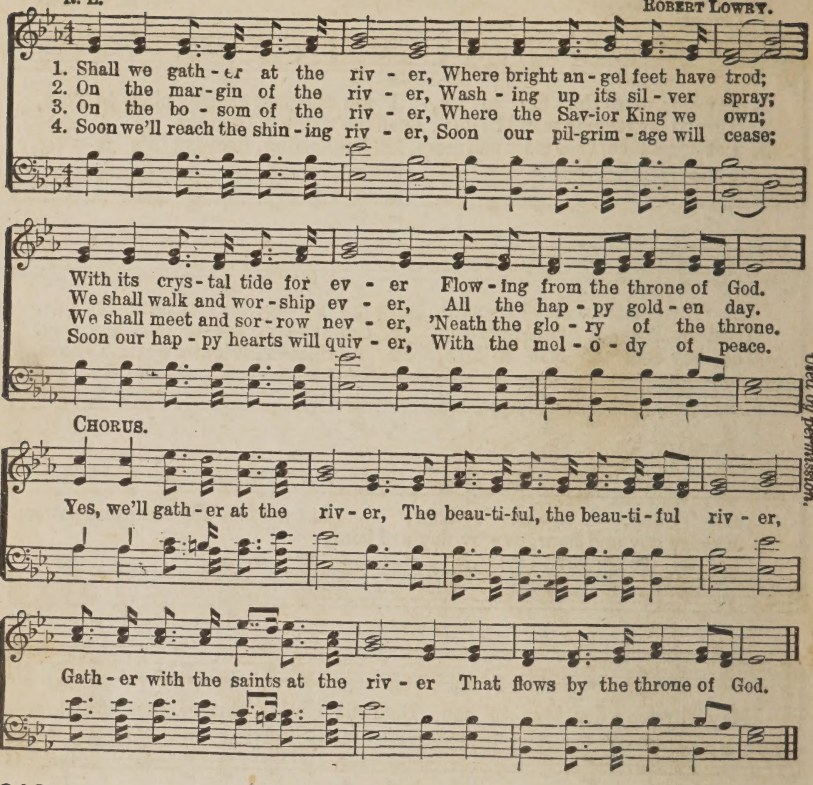
Rudyard Kipling. **Isaac B. Woodbury.**


1. God of our fa-thers known of old, Lord of our far flung bat - tle line,
Beneath whose aw-ful hand we hold Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine; Lord God of
2. The tu-mult and the shout-ing dies, The cap-tains and the kings de - part;
Still stands Thine ancient sac - ri - fice An hum - ble and a con-trite heart; Lord God of
Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for - get.
Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for - get.

3 Far called our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire,
To all our pomp of yesterday;
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre;
Judge of the nations spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

217 Shall We Gather at the River.

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY.


1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar-gin of the riv-er, Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray;
3. On the bo-som of the riv-er, Where the Sav-ior King we own;
4. Soon we'll reach the shin-ing riv-er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;
With its crys-tal tide for ev-er Flow-ing from the throne of God.
We shall walk and wor-ship ev-er, All the hap-py gold-en day.
We shall meet and sor-row nev-er, 'Neath the glo-ry of the throne.
Soon our hap-py hearts will quiv-er, With the mel-o-dy of peace.
CHORUS.
Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv-er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv-er,
Gath-er with the saints at the riv-er That flows by the throne of God.

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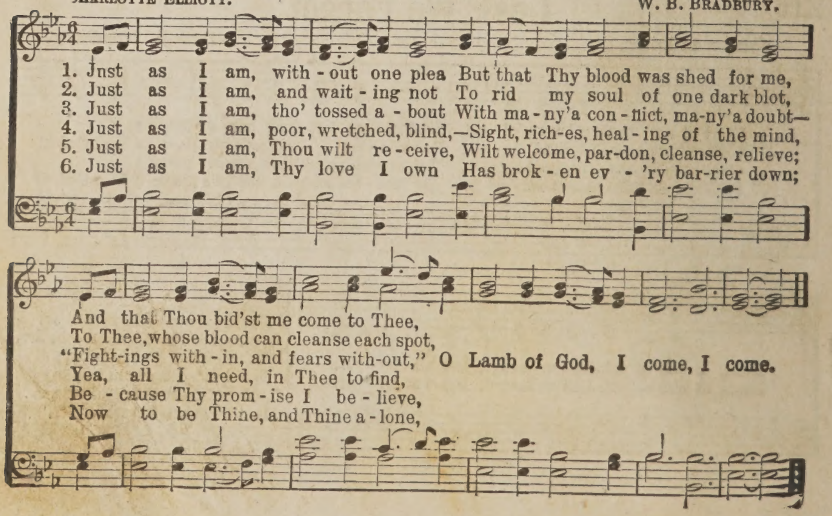
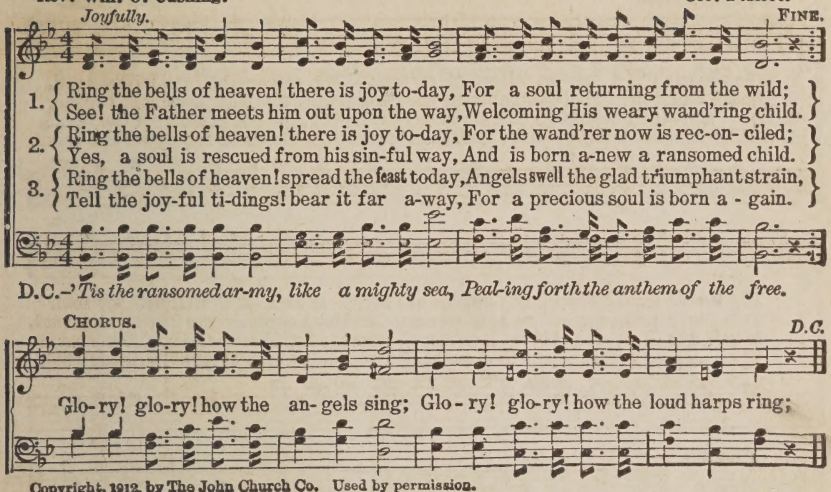
218 Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With ma-ny'a con-flict, ma-ny'a doubt—
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,—Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, par-don, cleanse, relieve;
6. Just as I am, Thy love I own Has brok-en ev-'ry bar-rier down;
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
"Fight-ings with-in, and fears with-out," O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve,
Now to be Thine, and Thine a-lone,

219 Ring the Bells of Heaven.

Rev. Wm. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.


Joyfully.
FINE.
1. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For a soul returning from the wild;
See! the Father meets him out upon the way, Welcoming His weary wand'ring child.
2. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For the wand'rer now is rec-on- ciled;
Yes, a soul is rescued from his sin-ful way, And is born a-new a ransomed child.
3. Ring the bells of heaven! spread the feast today, Angels swell the glad triumphant strain,
Tell the joy-ful ti-dings! bear it far a-way, For a precious soul is born a - gain.
D.C.–'Tis the ransomed ar-my, like a mighty sea, Peal-ing forth the anthem of the free.
CHORUS.
D.C.
Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the an-gels sing; Glo - ry! glo-ry! how the loud harps ring;

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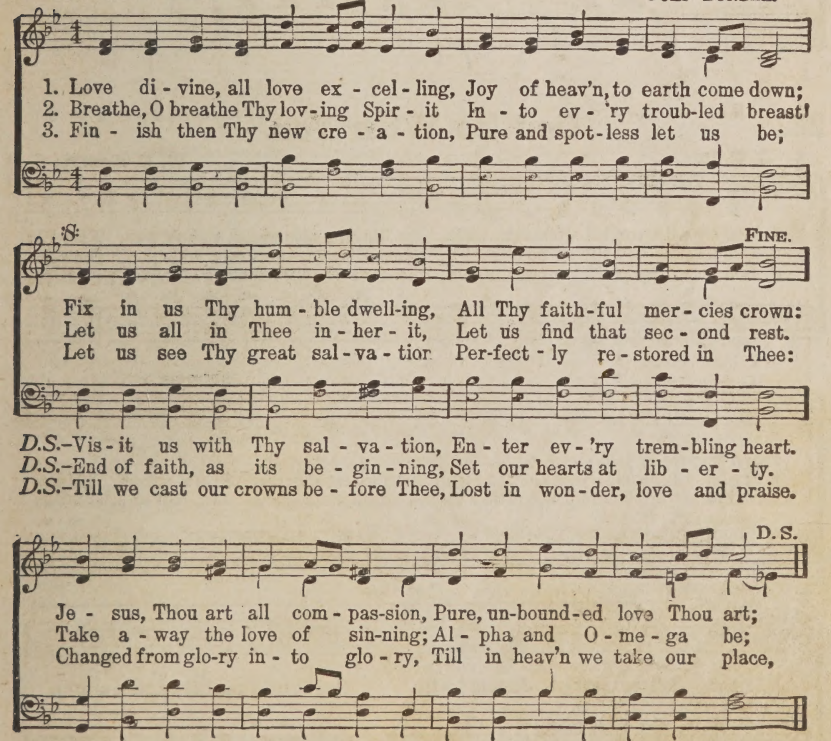
220 Love Divine.

CHARLES WESLEY. JOHN ZUNDEL.


1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast!
3. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot-less let us be;
S.
FINE.
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown:
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
Let us see Thy great sal-va - tion Per-fect - ly re - stored in Thee:
D.S.–Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem-bling heart.
D.S.–End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
D.S.–Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.
D.S.
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin-ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Changed from glo-ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

221 It is Well With My Soul.

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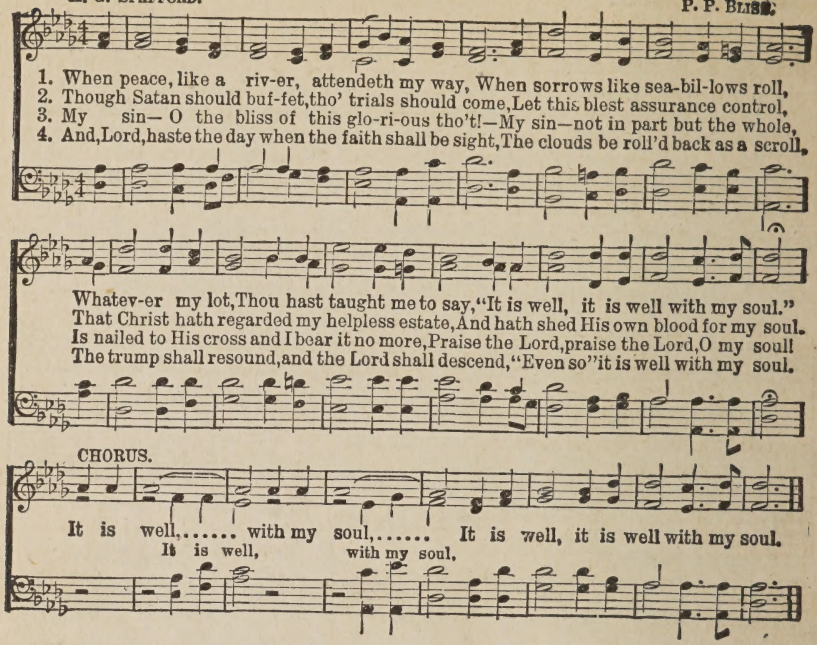
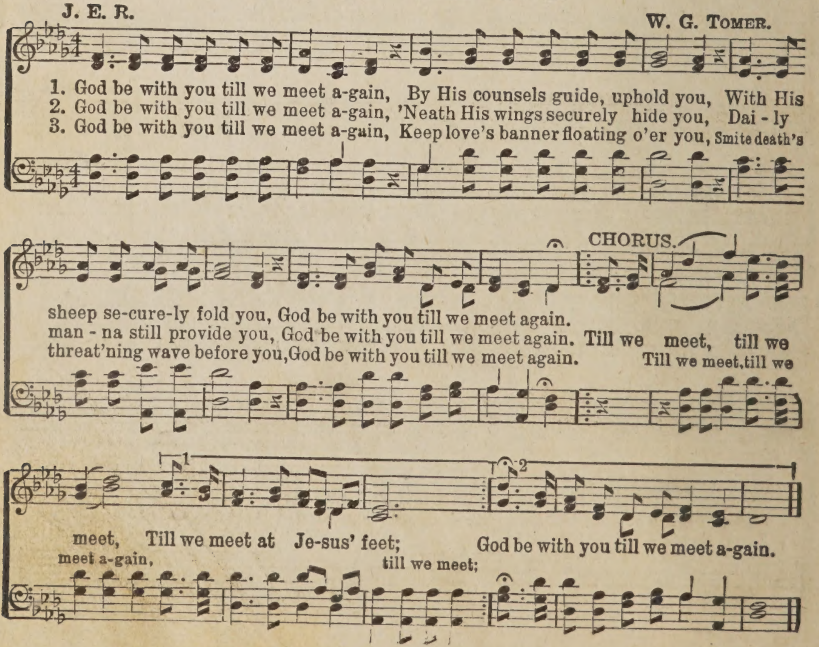
H. G. SPAFFORD. P. P. BLISS.


1. When peace, like a riv-er, attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea-bil-lows roll,
2. Though Satan should buf-fet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest assurance control,
3. My sin— O the bliss of this glo-ri-ous tho't!—My sin—not in part but the whole,
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be roll'd back as a scroll,
Whatev-er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, "Even so" it is well with my soul.
CHORUS.
It is well,..... with my soul,..... It is well, it is well with my soul.
It is well, with my soul.

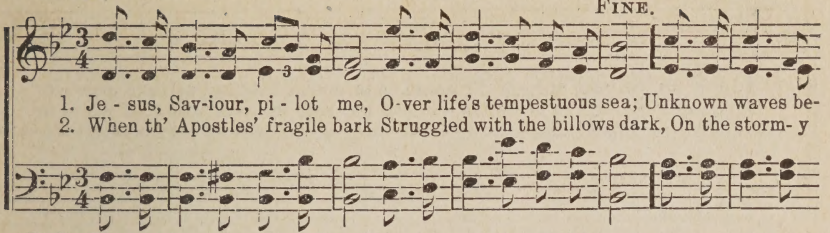
222 God Be With You.

J. E. R. W. G. TOMER.

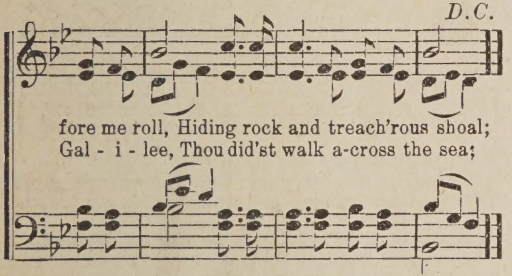

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Dai - ly
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you, Smite death's
CHORUS.
sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet again.
man - na still provide you, God be with you till we meet again. Till we meet, till we
threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet again. Till we meet, till we
meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
meet a-gain, till we meet;

223 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

E. Hopper. (7s. 6 lines.) By per. J. E. Gould.


FINE.
1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me, O-ver life's tempestuous sea; Unknown waves be-
2. When th' Apostles' fragile bark Struggled with the billows dark, On the storm- y

D.C.—Chart and compass came from Thee; Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.
D.C.—And when they beheld Thy form, Safe they glided thro' the storm.

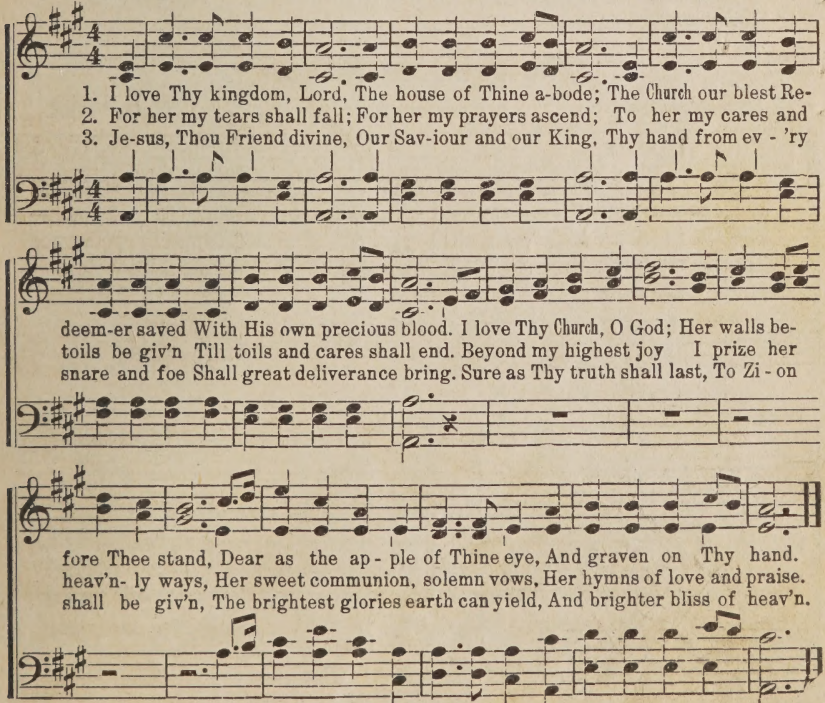


3 As a mother stills her child
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou sayst to them, "Be still."
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

4 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

224 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

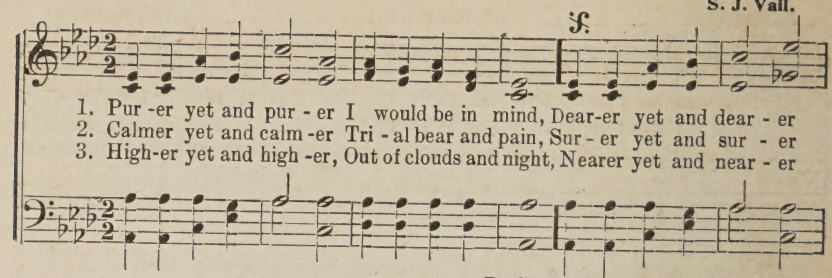
Timothy Dwight. (BEALOTH.) L. C. Everett.

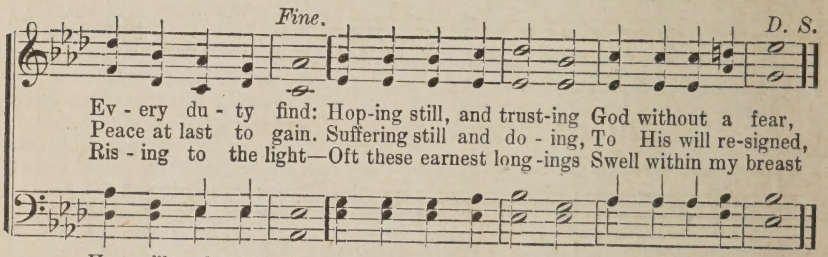

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a-bode; The Church our blest Re-
2. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers ascend; To her my cares and
3. Je-sus, Thou Friend divine, Our Sav-iour and our King, Thy hand from ev - 'ry
deem-er saved With His own precious blood. I love Thy Church, O God; Her walls be-
toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end. Beyond my highest joy I prize her
snare and foe Shall great deliverance bring. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on
fore Thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And graven on Thy hand.
heav'n- ly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
shall be giv'n, The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.

225

Purer yet and purer.

S. J. Vail.

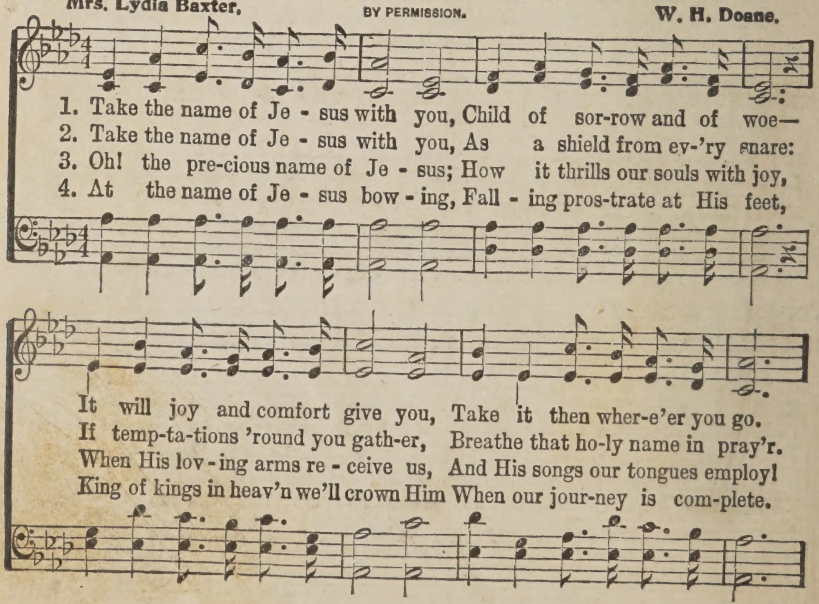

1. Pur-er yet and pur-er I would be in mind, Dear-er yet and dear-er
2. Calmer yet and calm-er Tri-al bear and pain, Sur-er yet and sur-er
3. High-er yet and high-er, Out of clouds and night, Nearer yet and near-er
D. S. Pa-tient-ly be-liev-ing
D. S. And to God sub-du-ing
D. S. Yet their in-ner mean-ing


Fine.
D. S.
Ev-ery du-ty find: Hop-ing still, and trust-ing God without a fear,
Peace at last to gain. Suffering still and do-ing, To His will re-signed,
Ris-ing to the light—Oft these earnest long-ings Swell within my breast
He will make all clear.
Heart, and will, and mind.
Ne'er can be ex-pressed.

226

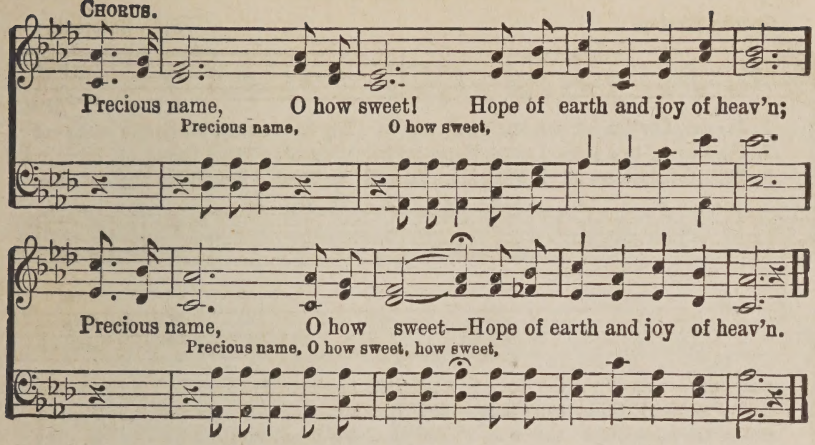
The Precious Name.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter. BY PERMISSION. W. H. Doane.


1. Take the name of Je-sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe—
2. Take the name of Je-sus with you, As a shield from ev-'ry snare:
3. Oh! the pre-cious name of Je-sus; How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je-sus bow-ing, Fall-ing pros-trate at His feet,
It will joy and comfort give you, Take it then wher-e'er you go.
If temp-ta-tions 'round you gath-er, Breathe that ho-ly name in pray'r.
When His lov-ing arms re-ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him When our jour-ney is com-plete.

The Precious Name.

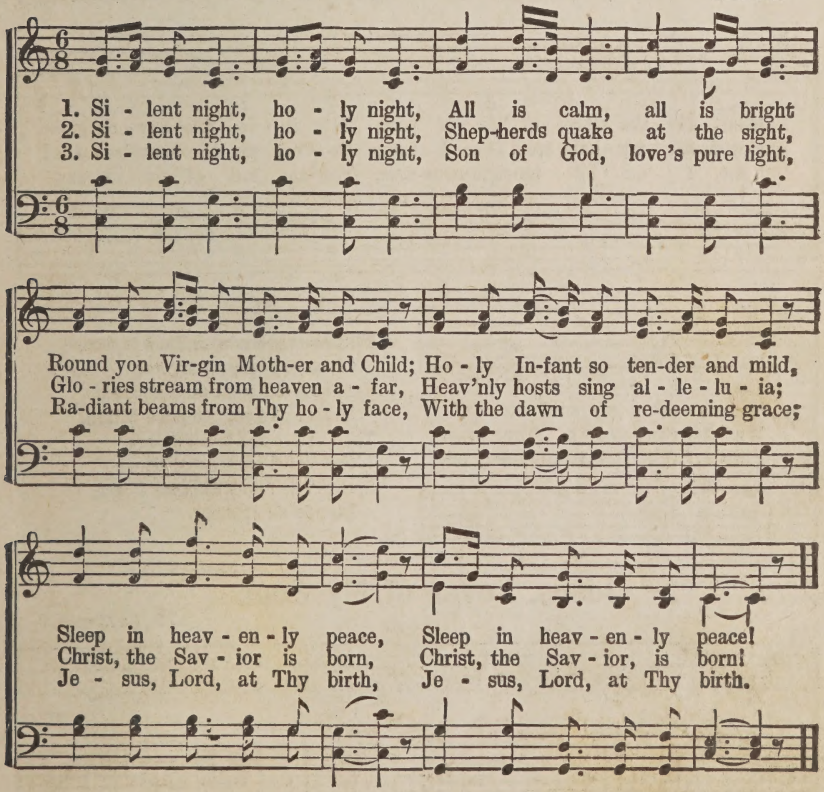
CHORUS.


Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet,
Precious name, O how sweet—Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet,

227

Silent Night, Holy Night.

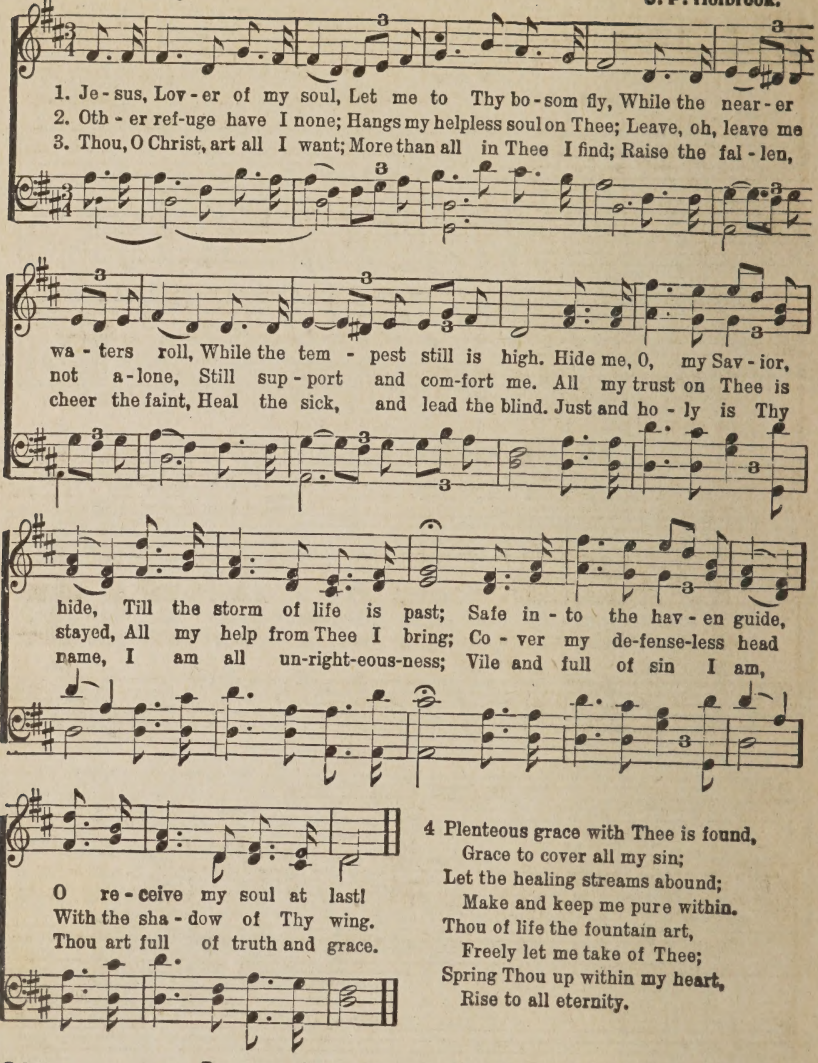
HAYDN.


1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep-herds quake at the sight,
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light,
Round yon Vir-gin Moth-er and Child; Ho - ly In-fant so ten-der and mild,
Glo - ries stream from heaven a - far, Heav'nly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia;
Ra-diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re-deeming grace;
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace!
Christ, the Sav - ior is born, Christ, the Sav - ior, is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

228

Refuge.

Charles Wesley. J. P. Holbrook.

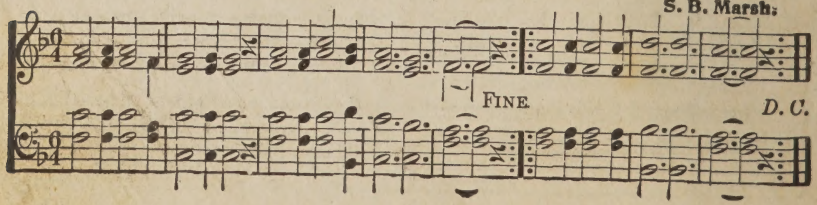

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the near - er
2. Oth - er ref-uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, oh, leave me
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fal - len,
wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high. Hide me, O, my Sav - ior,
not a-lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me. All my trust on Thee is
cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly is Thy
hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the hav - en guide,
stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Co - ver my de-fense-less head
name, I am all un-right-eous-ness; Vile and full of sin I am,
O re - ceive my soul at last!
With the sha - dow of Thy wing.
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

229

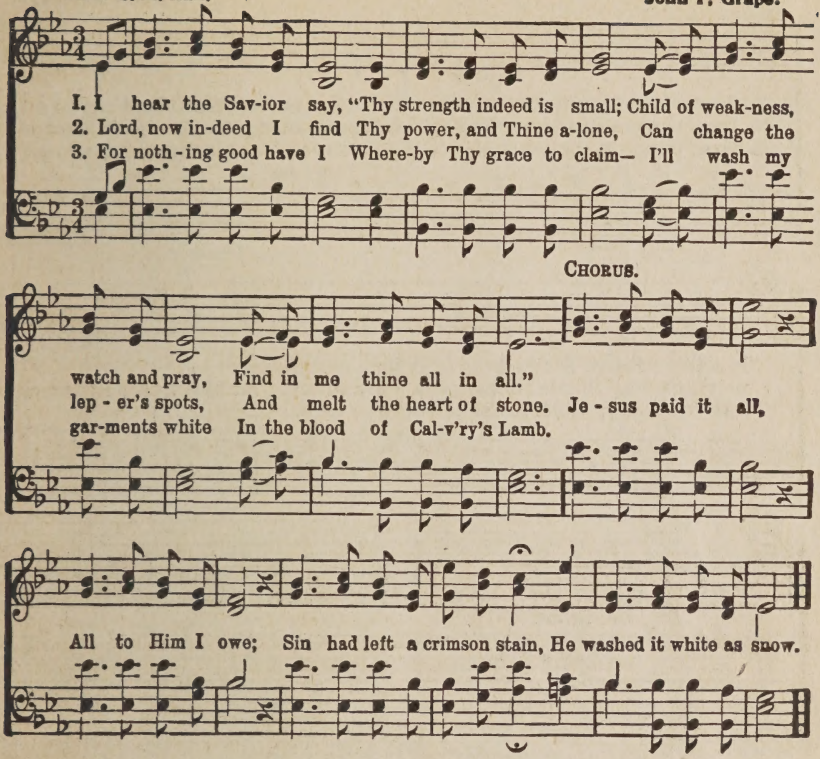
Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

S. B. Marsh.



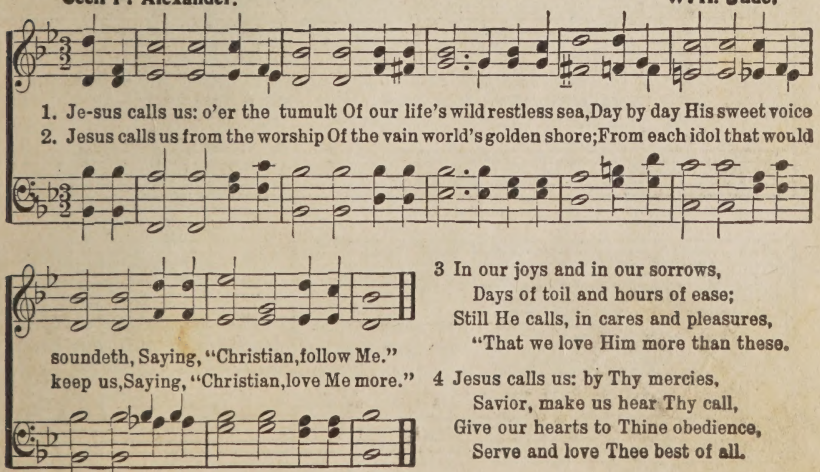
230 Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. E. M. Hall. John T. Grape.


I. I hear the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weak-ness,
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy power, and Thine a-lone, Can change the
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll wash my
CHORUS.
watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."
lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je-sus paid it all,
gar-ments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

231 Jesus Calls Us,

Cecil F. Alexander. W. H. Jude.

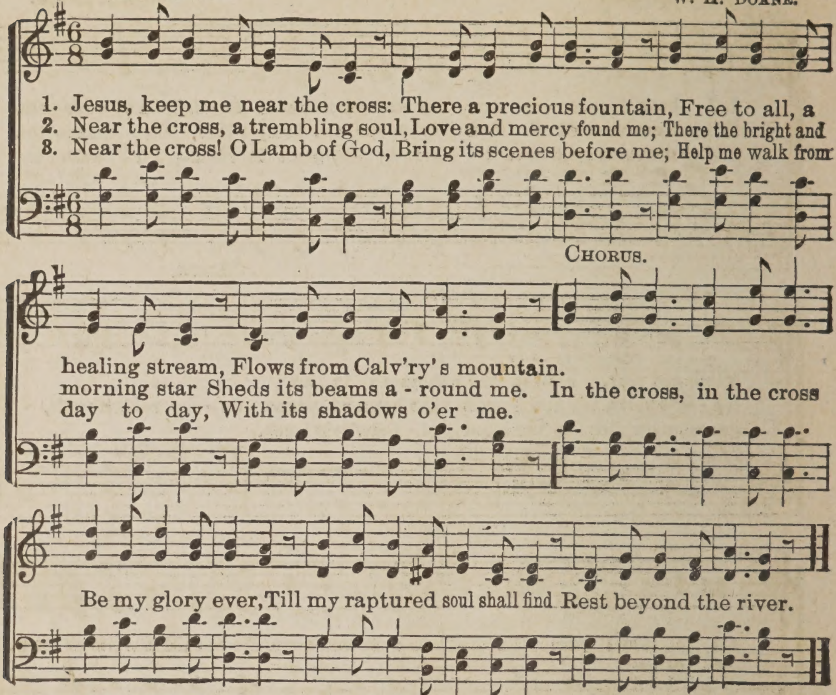

1. Je-sus calls us: o'er the tumult Of our life's wild restless sea, Day by day His sweet voice
2. Jesus calls us from the worship Of the vain world's golden shore; From each idol that would
soundeth, Saying, "Christian, follow Me."
keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease;
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"That we love Him more than these.

4 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Savior, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

232 Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross.

F. C. VAN ALSTYNE. W. H. DOANE.


1. Jesus, keep me near the cross: There a precious fountain, Free to all, a
2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mercy found me; There the bright and
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me; Help me walk from
CHORUS.
healing stream, Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
morning star Sheds its beams a - round me. In the cross, in the cross
day to day, With its shadows o'er me.
Be my glory ever, Till my raptured soul shall find Rest beyond the river.

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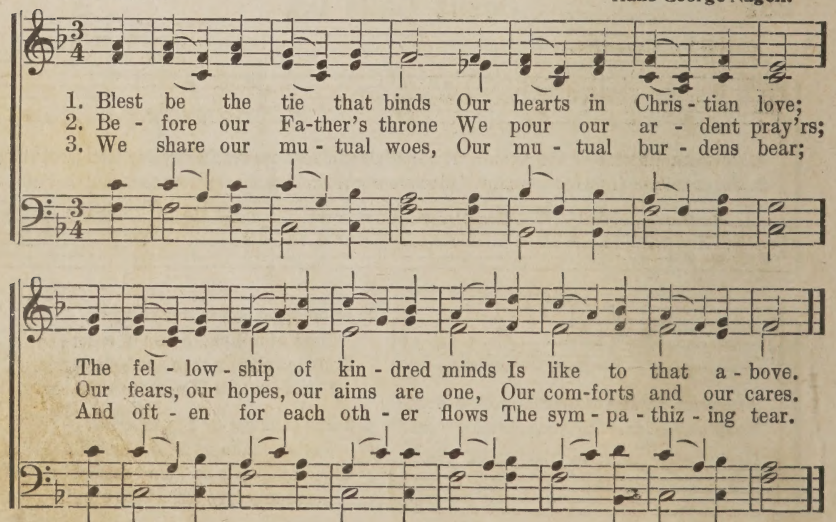
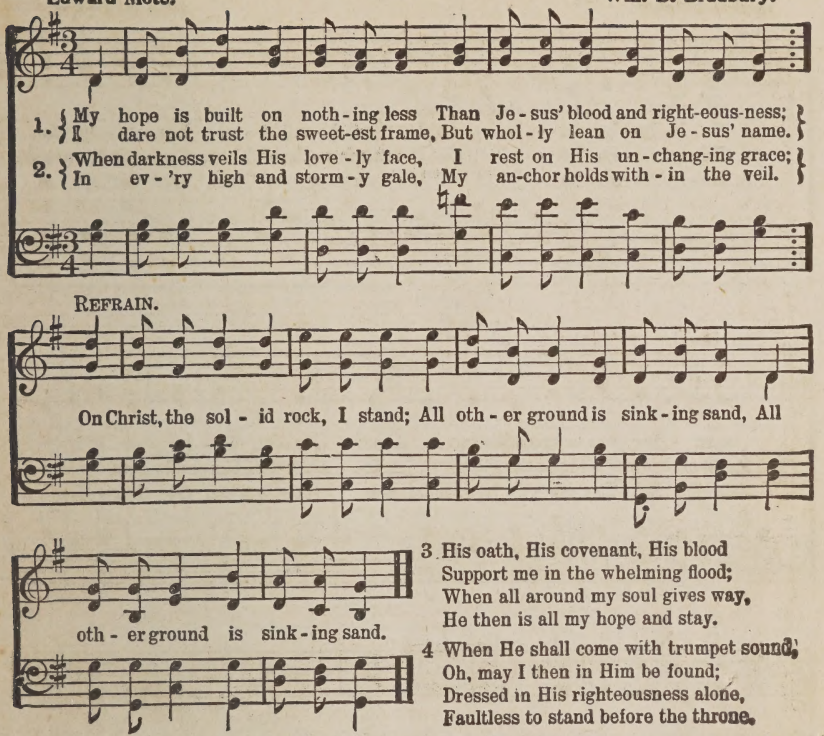
233 Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Nageli.


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.

234 My Hope is Built.

Edward Mote. Wm. B. Bradbury.

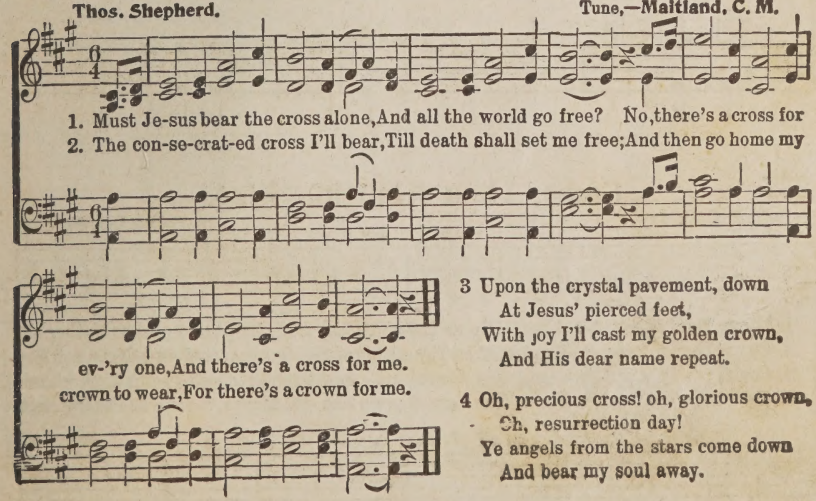

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
2. When darkness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
REFRAIN.
On Christ, the sol-id rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All
oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

235 Must Jesus Bear the Cross?

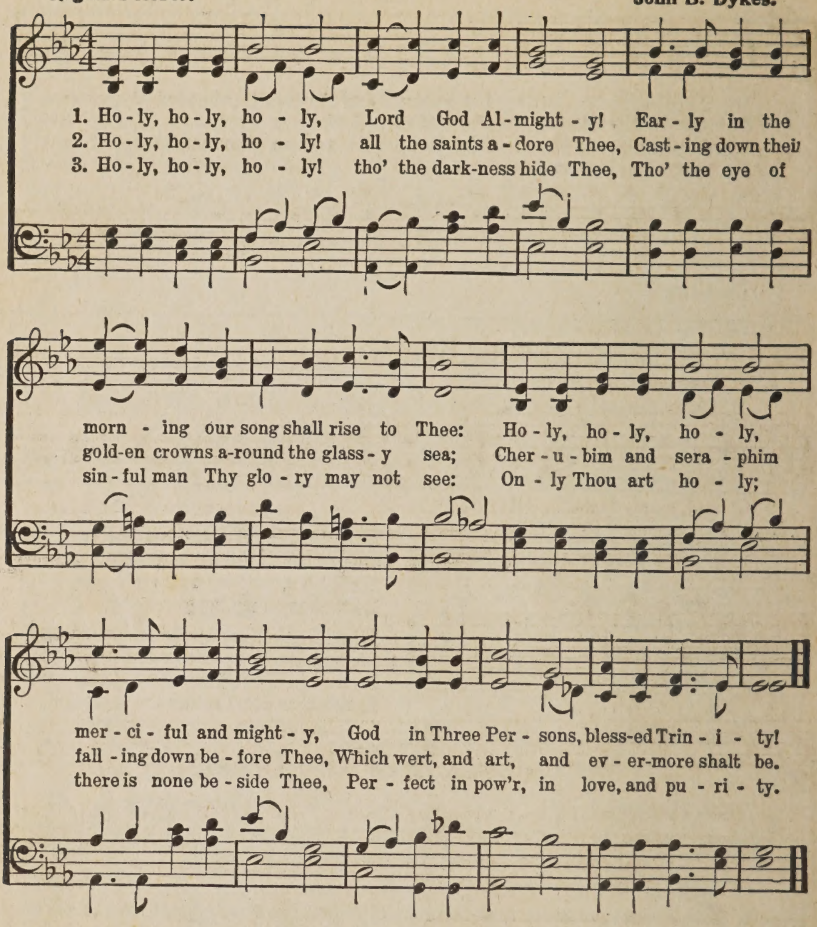
Thos. Shepherd. Tune,—Maitland. C. M.


1. Must Je-sus bear the cross alone, And all the world go free? No, there's a cross for
2. The con-se-crat-ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free; And then go home my
ev-'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.

3 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
With joy I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

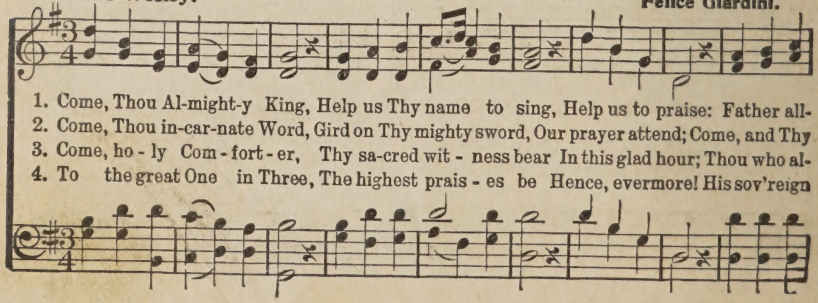
4 Oh, precious cross! oh, glorious crown,
Oh, resurrection day!
Ye angels from the stars come down
And bear my soul away.

236 Holy, Holy, Holy.

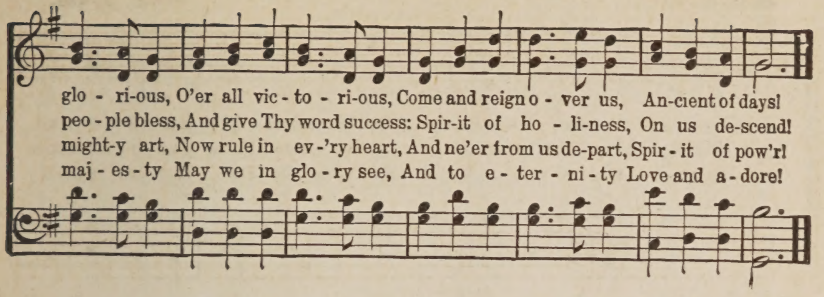
Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see: On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.

237 Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. Felice Giardini.


1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Father all -
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword, Our prayer attend; Come, and Thy
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear In this glad hour; Thou who al -
4. To the great One in Three, The highest prais - es be Hence, evermore! His sov'reign

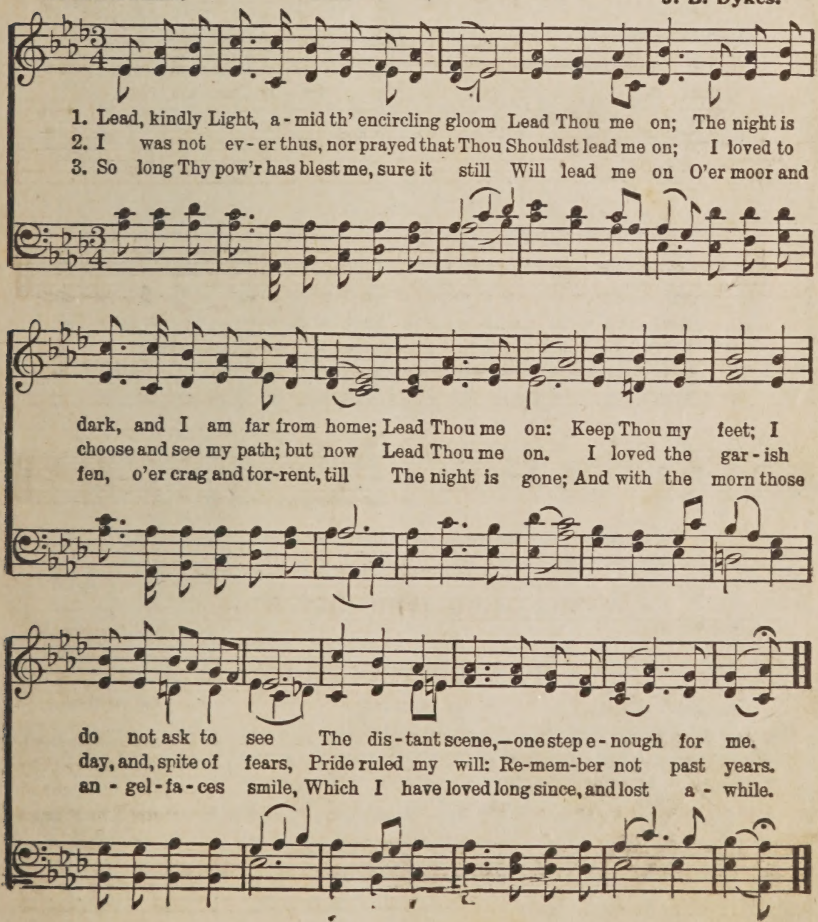
Come Thou Almighty King.


glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri-ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An-cient of days!
peo - ple bless, And give Thy word success: Spir-it of ho - li-ness, On us de-scend!
might-y art, Now rule in ev-'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir - it of pow'r!
maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

238

Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. **J. B. Dykes.**


1. Lead, kindly Light, a - mid th' encircling gloom Lead Thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and
dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on: Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone; And with the morn those
do not ask to see The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: Re-mem-ber not past years.
an - gel - fa - ces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

239 Wonderful Words of Life.

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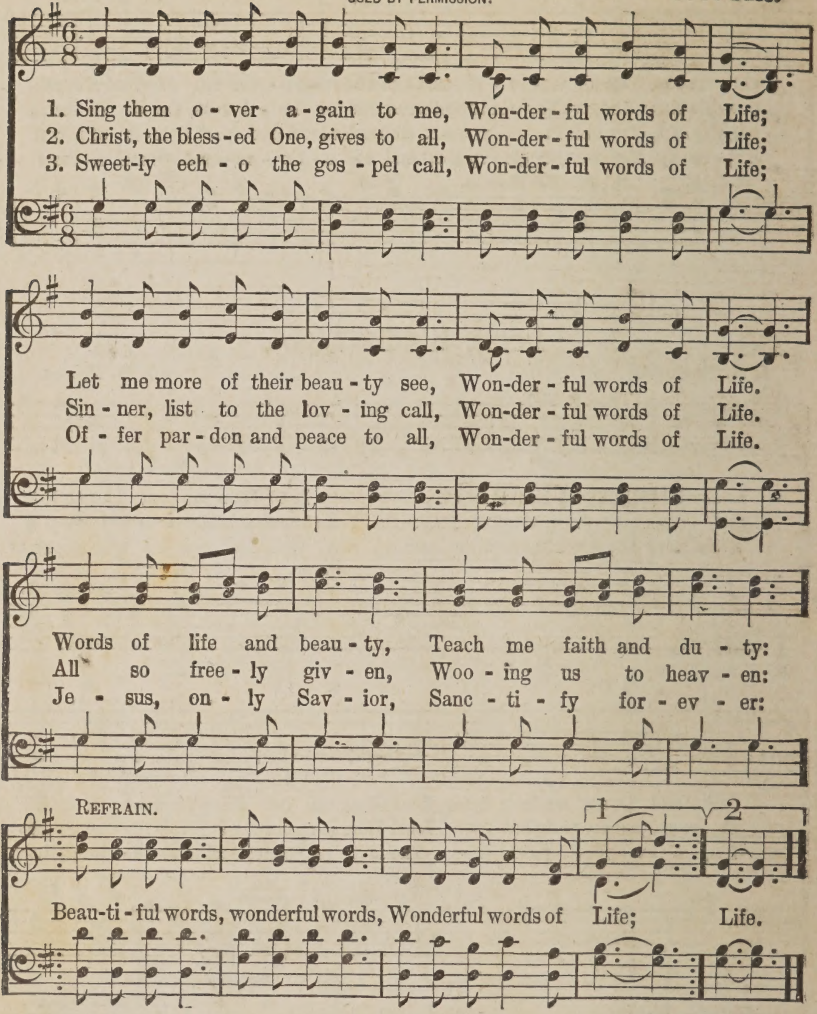
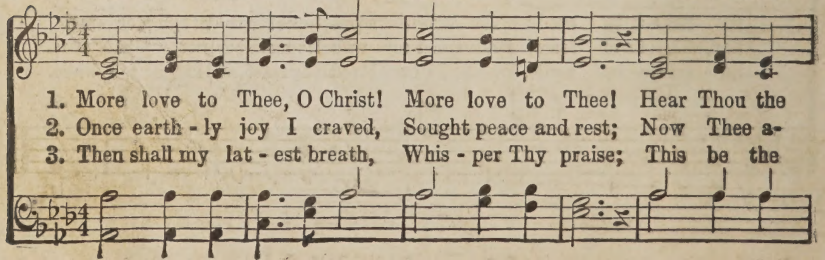
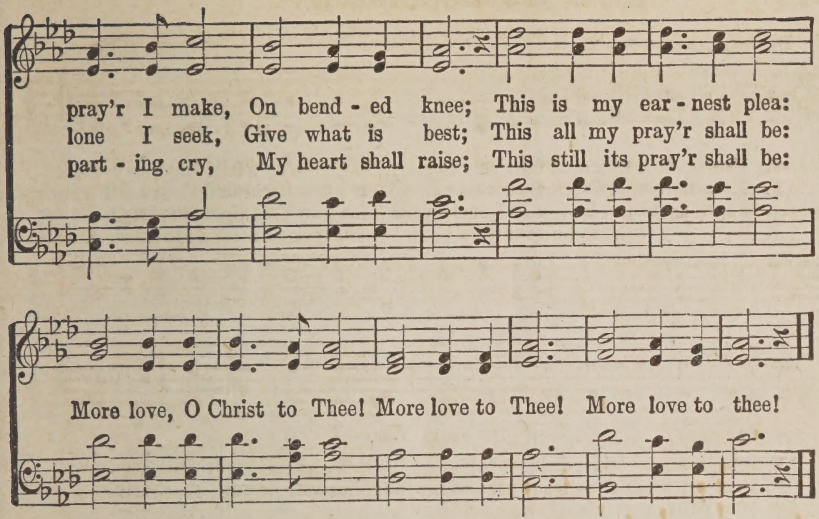

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der - ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won-der - ful words of Life;
3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der - ful words of Life;
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der - ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der - ful words of Life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won-der - ful words of Life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:
REFRAIN.
1
2
Beau-ti - ful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life; Life.

240 More Love to Thee.

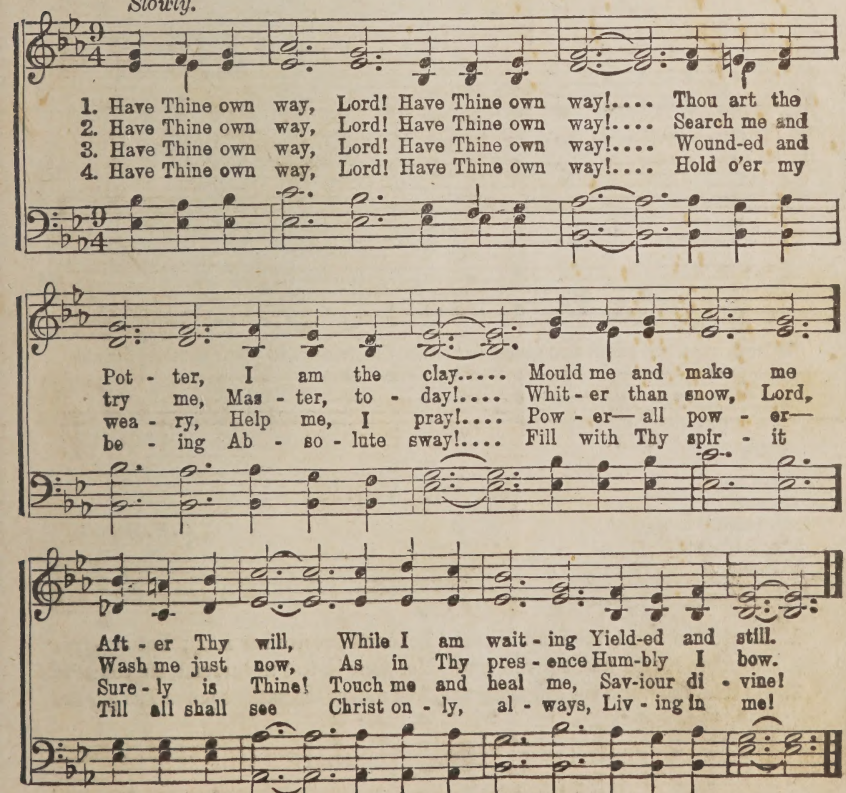
Elizabeth Prentiss. BY PERMISSION. W. H. Doane.


1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Then shall my lat - est breath, Whis - per Thy praise; This be the

More Love to Thee.


pray'r I make, On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea:
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be:
part - ing cry, My heart shall raise; This still its pray'r shall be:
More love, O Christ to Thee! More love to Thee! More love to thee!

241 Have Thine Own Way, Lord.

A. A. P. *Slowly.* Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.... Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.... Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.... Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.... Hold o'er my
Pot - ter, I am the clay..... Mould me and make me
try me, Mas - ter, to - day!.... Whit - er than snow, Lord,
wea - ry, Help me, I pray!.... Pow - er— all pow - er—
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway!.... Fill with Thy spir - it
Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing Yield-ed and still.
Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum-bly I bow.
Sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav-iour di - vine!
Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

242 Gethsemane.

Copyright, 1902.
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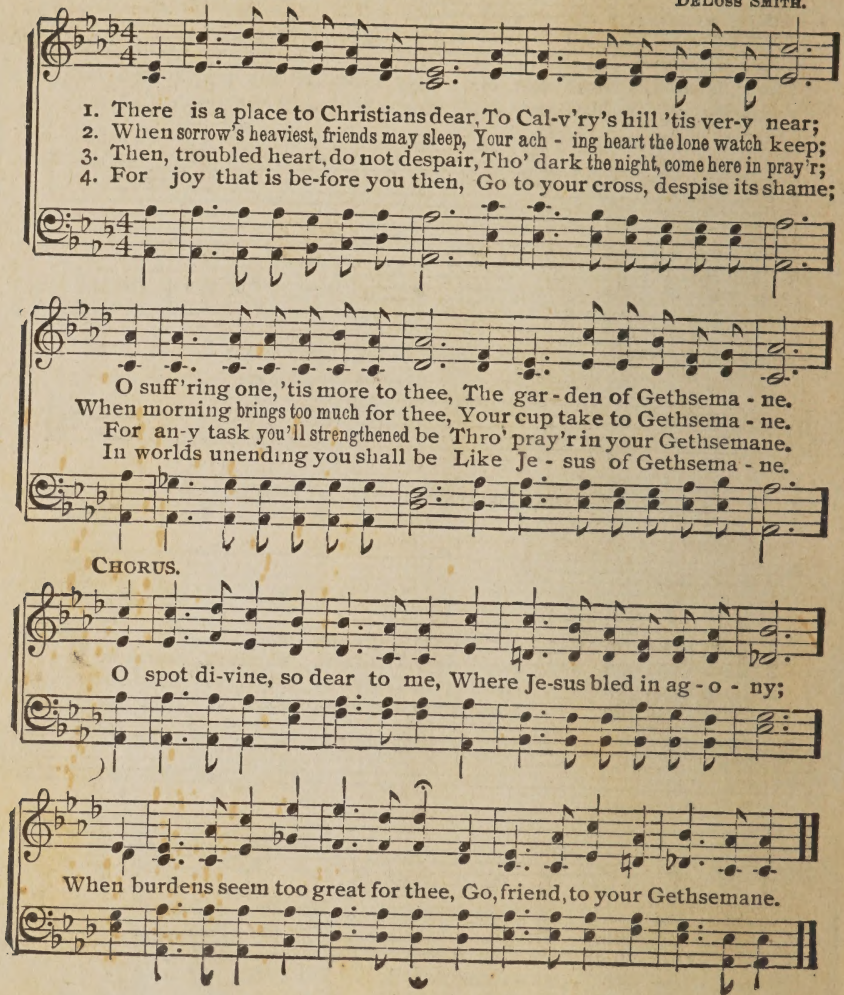
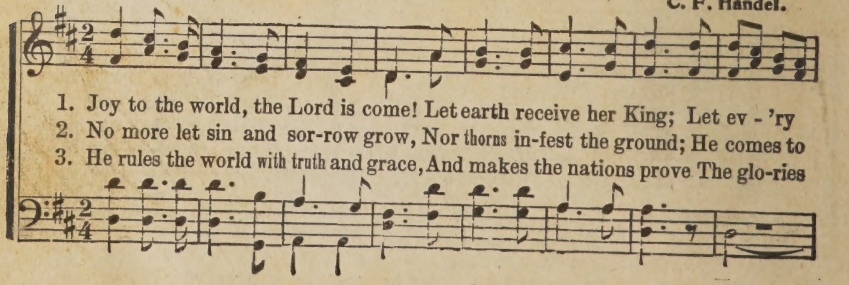
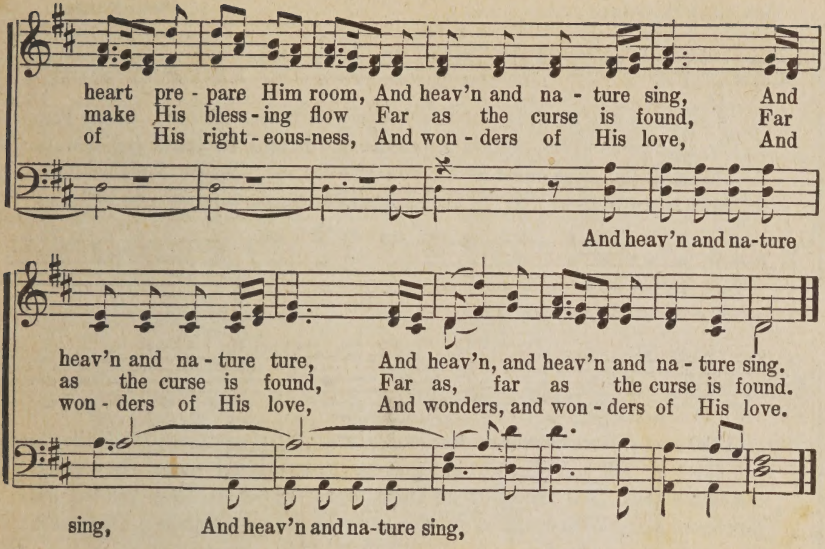
Dr. Chas. Reign Scoville. DeLoss Smith.

1. There is a place to Christians dear, To Cal-v'ry's hill 'tis ver-y near;
2. When sorrow's heaviest, friends may sleep, Your ach - ing heart the lone watch keep;
3. Then, troubled heart, do not despair, Tho' dark the night, come here in pray'r;
4. For joy that is be-fore you then, Go to your cross, despise its shame;
O suff'ring one, 'tis more to thee, The gar - den of Gethsema - ne.
When morning brings too much for thee, Your cup take to Gethsema - ne.
For an-y task you'll strengthened be Thro' pray'r in your Gethsemane.
In worlds unending you shall be Like Je - sus of Gethsema - ne.
Chorus.
O spot di-vine, so dear to me, Where Je-sus bled in ag - o - ny;
When burdens seem too great for thee, Go, friend, to your Gethsemane.

243 Joy to the World.

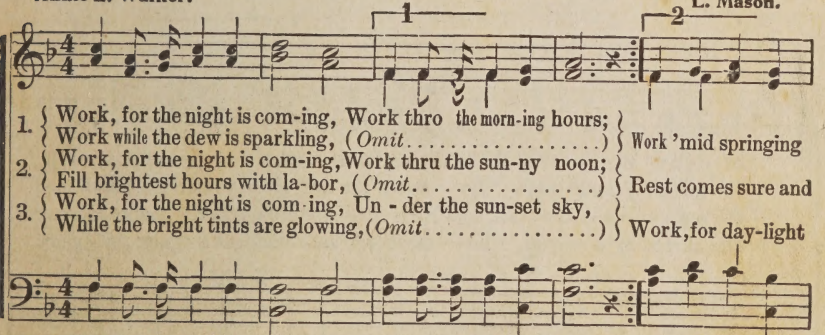
Rev. Isaac Watts. C. F. Handel.

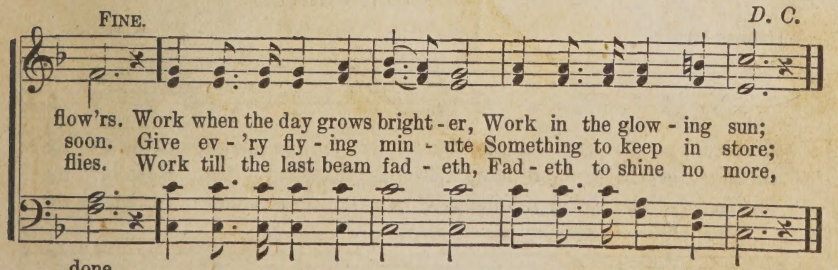

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let ev - 'ry
2. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He comes to
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glo-ries

Joy to the World.

heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And
make His bless - ing flow Far as the curse is found, Far
of His right - eous-ness, And won - ders of His love, And
And heav'n and na-ture
heav'n and na - ture ture, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
won - ders of His love, And wonders, and won - ders of His love.
sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,

244 Work, for the Night is Coming.

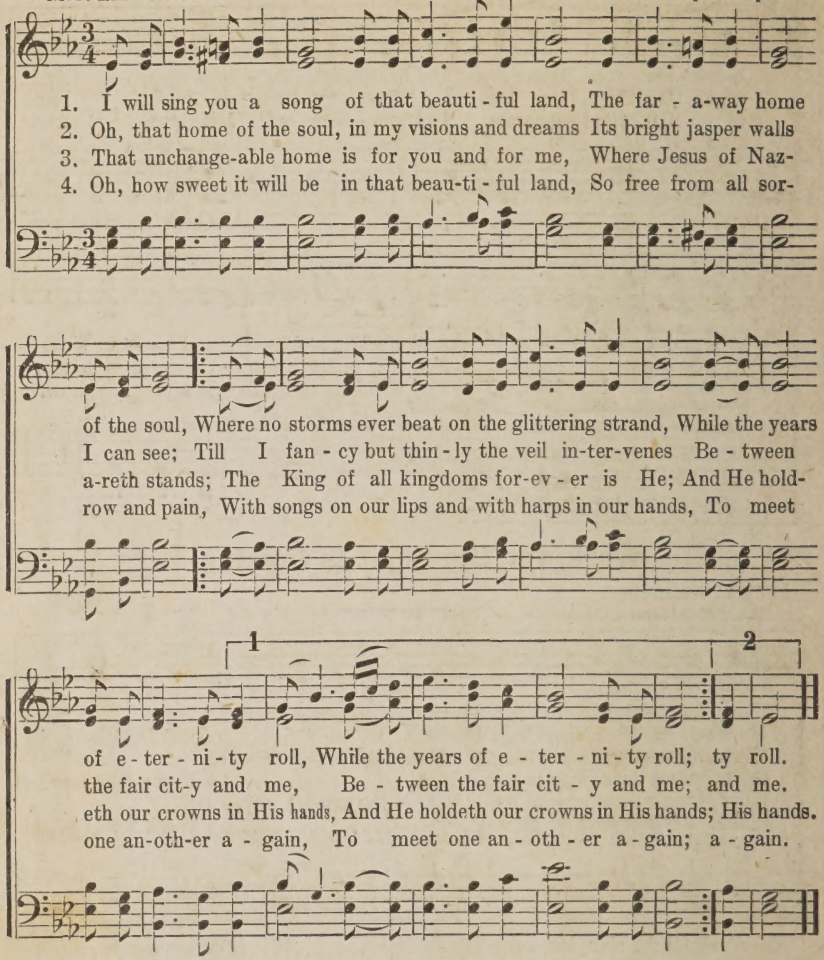
Annie L. Walker. L. Mason.


1
2
1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro the morn-ing hours; Work while the dew is sparkling, (Omit.....) Work 'mid springing
2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thru the sun-ny noon; Fill brightest hours with la-bor, (Omit.....) Rest comes sure and
3. Work, for the night is com-ing, Un - der the sun-set sky, While the bright tints are glowing, (Omit.....) Work, for day-light
D.C.–Work, for the night is coming, (Omit.....) When man's work is
D.C.–Work, for the night is coming, (Omit.....) When man works no
D.C.–Work while the night is darkening, (Omit.....) When man's work is


FINE.
D. C.
flow'rs. Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Something to keep in store;
flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more,
done.
more.
o'er.

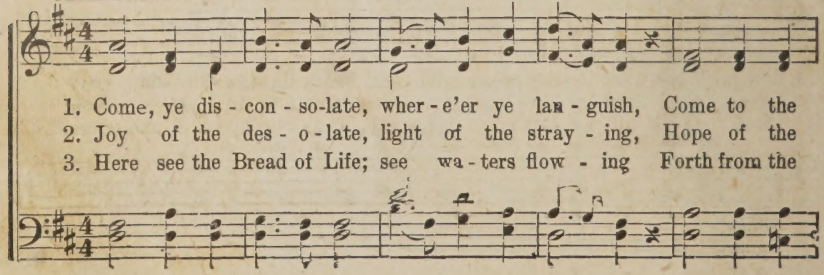
245 Home of the Soul.

Mrs. Ellen H. Gates. Philip Phillips.

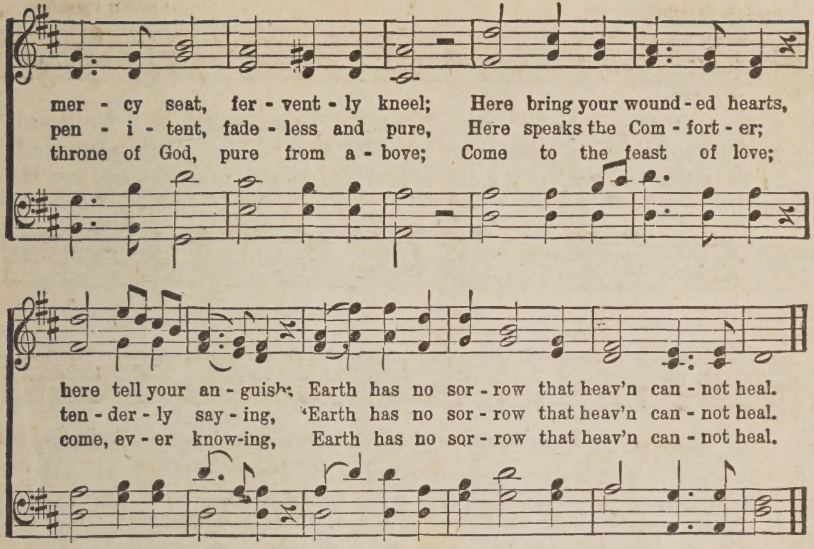

1. I will sing you a song of that beauti - ful land, The far - a-way home
2. Oh, that home of the soul, in my visions and dreams Its bright jasper walls
3. That unchange-able home is for you and for me, Where Jesus of Naz-
4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau-ti - ful land, So free from all sor-
of the soul, Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand, While the years
I can see; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the veil in-ter-venes Be - tween
a-reth stands; The King of all kingdoms for-ev - er is He; And He hold-
row and pain, With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet
1
2
of e - ter - ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; ty roll.
the fair cit-y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; and me.
eth our crowns in His hands, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands; His hands.
one an-oth-er a - gain, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain; a - gain.

246 Come, Ye Disconsolate.

Thomas Moore. S. Webbe.

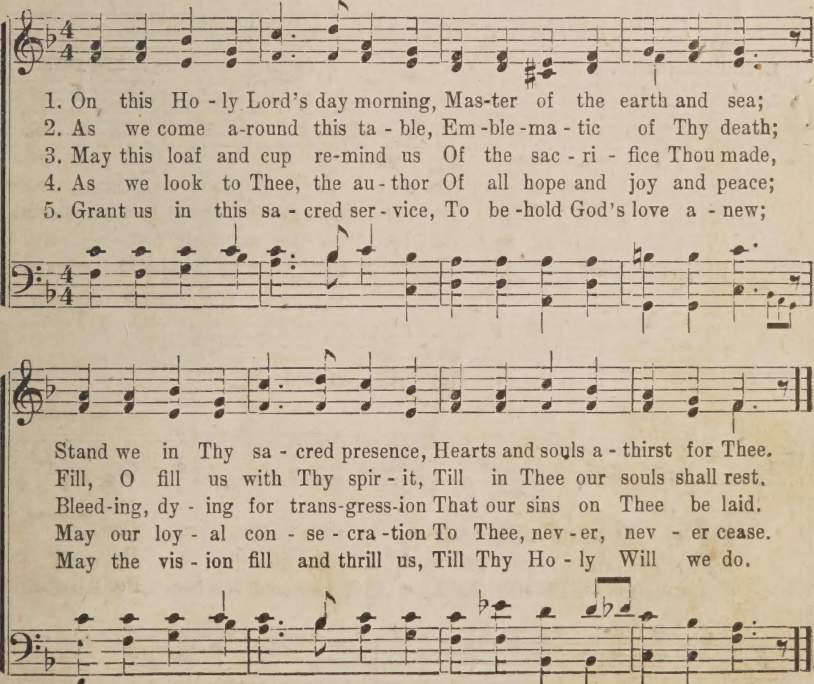

1. Come, ye dis - con - so-late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the

Come, Ye Disconsolate.


mer - cy seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wound - ed hearts,
pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure, Here speaks the Com - fort - er;
throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love;
here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
ten - der - ly say - ing, 'Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
come, ev - er know-ing, Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.

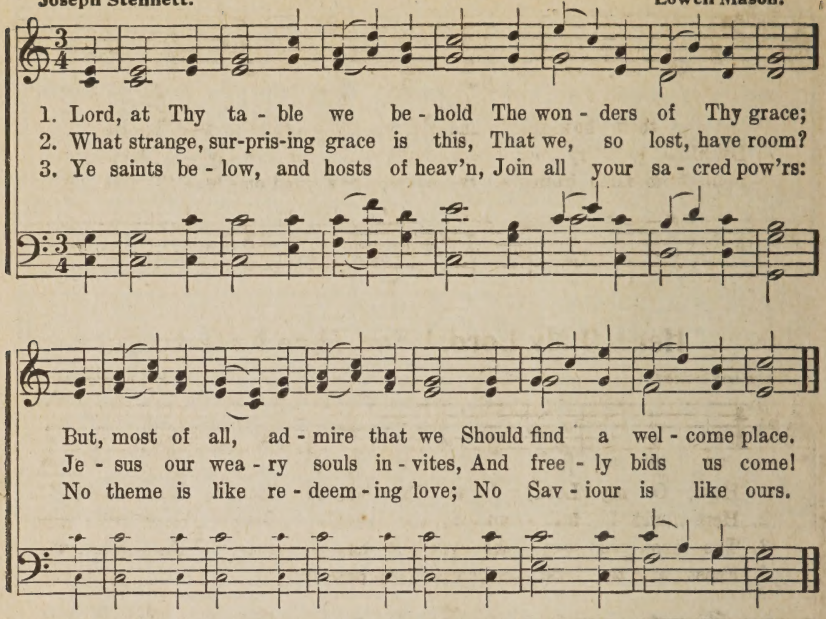
247 Communion Hymn.

Chas. McMillan. Copyright, 1927, by The Standard Publishing Co. **J. C. Blaker.**


1. On this Ho - ly Lord's day morning, Mas-ter of the earth and sea;
2. As we come a-round this ta - ble, Em - ble - ma - tic of Thy death;
3. May this loaf and cup re-mind us Of the sac - ri - fice Thou made,
4. As we look to Thee, the au - thor Of all hope and joy and peace;
5. Grant us in this sa - cred ser - vice, To be - hold God's love a - new;
Stand we in Thy sa - cred presence, Hearts and souls a - thirst for Thee.
Fill, O fill us with Thy spir - it, Till in Thee our souls shall rest.
Bleed-ing, dy - ing for trans-gress-ion That our sins on Thee be laid.
May our loy - al con - se - cra - tion To Thee, nev - er, nev - er cease.
May the vis - ion fill and thrill us, Till Thy Ho - ly Will we do.

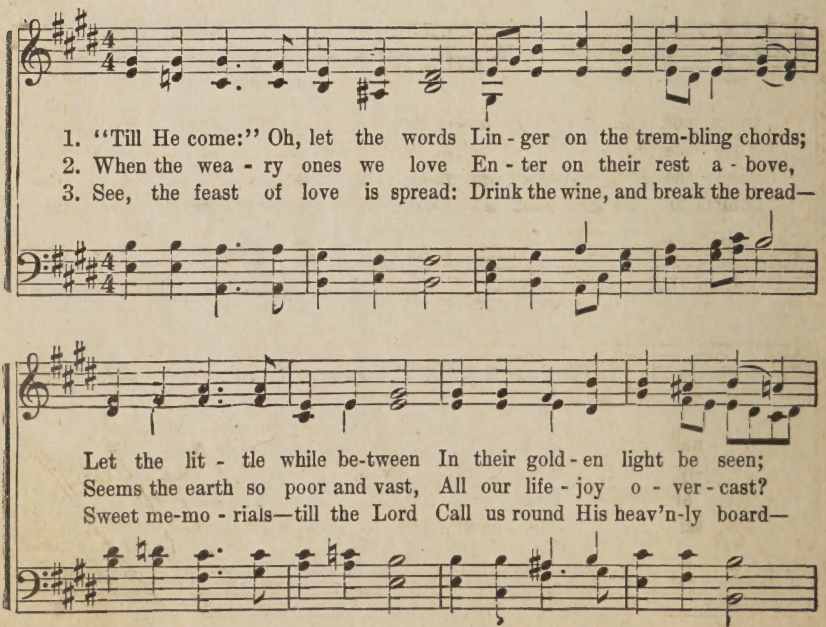
248 Lord, At Thy Table We Behold.

Joseph Stennett. Lowell Mason.

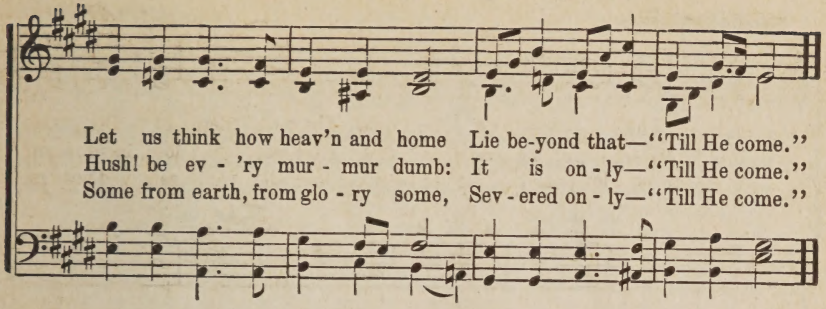

1. Lord, at Thy ta - ble we be - hold The won - ders of Thy grace;
2. What strange, sur-pris-ing grace is this, That we, so lost, have room?
3. Ye saints be - low, and hosts of heav'n, Join all your sa - cred pow'rs:
But, most of all, ad - mire that we Should find a wel - come place.
Je - sus our wea - ry souls in - vites, And free - ly bids us come!
No theme is like re - deem - ing love; No Sav - iour is like ours.

249 "Till He Come:" Oh, Let the Words.

E. H. Bickersteth. J. B. Dykes.

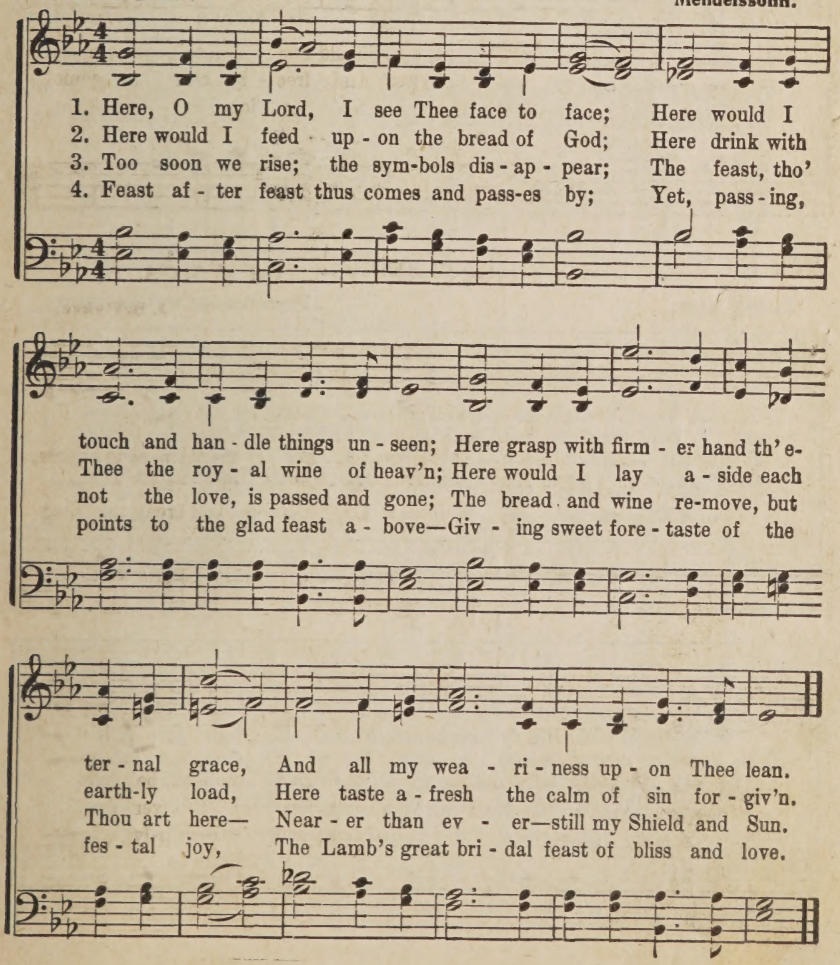

1. "Till He come:" Oh, let the words Lin - ger on the trem-bling chords;
2. When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on their rest a - bove,
3. See, the feast of love is spread: Drink the wine, and break the bread—
Let the lit - tle while be-tween In their gold - en light be seen;
Seems the earth so poor and vast, All our life - joy o - ver - cast?
Sweet me-mo - rials—till the Lord Call us round His heav'n-ly board—

"Till He Come:" Oh, Let the Words.


Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be-yond that—"Till He come."
Hush! be ev - 'ry mur - mur dumb: It is on - ly—"Till He come."
Some from earth, from glo - ry some, Sev - ered on - ly—"Till He come."

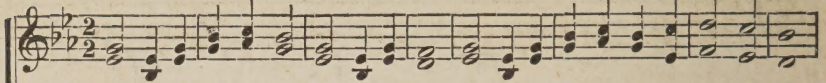
250 Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face to Face.

Horatius Bonar. **Mendelssohn.**

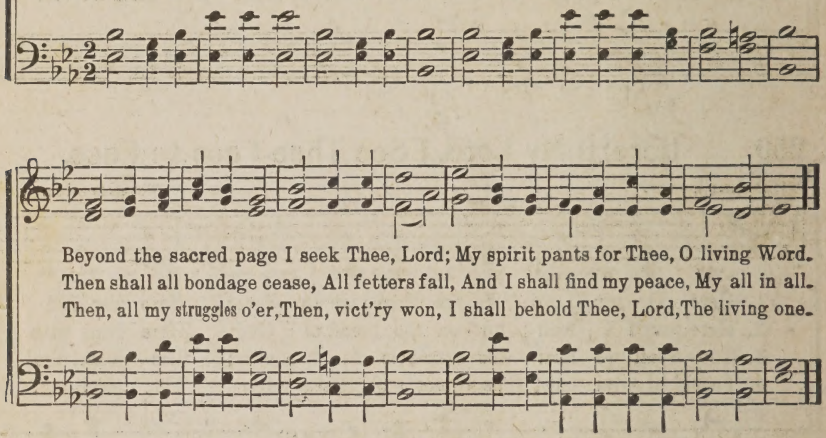

1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face; Here would I
2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God; Here drink with
3. Too soon we rise; the sym-bols dis - ap - pear; The feast, tho'
4. Feast af - ter feast thus comes and pass-es by; Yet, pass - ing,
touch and han - dle things un - seen; Here grasp with firm - er hand th' e-
Thee the roy - al wine of heav'n; Here would I lay a - side each
not the love, is passed and gone; The bread and wine re-move, but
points to the glad feast a - bove—Giv - ing sweet fore - taste of the
ter - nal grace, And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.
earth-ly load, Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.
Thou art here— Near - er than ev - er—still my Shield and Sun.
fes - tal joy, The Lamb's great bri - dal feast of bliss and love.

251 Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary Ann Lathbury. William F. Sherwin.



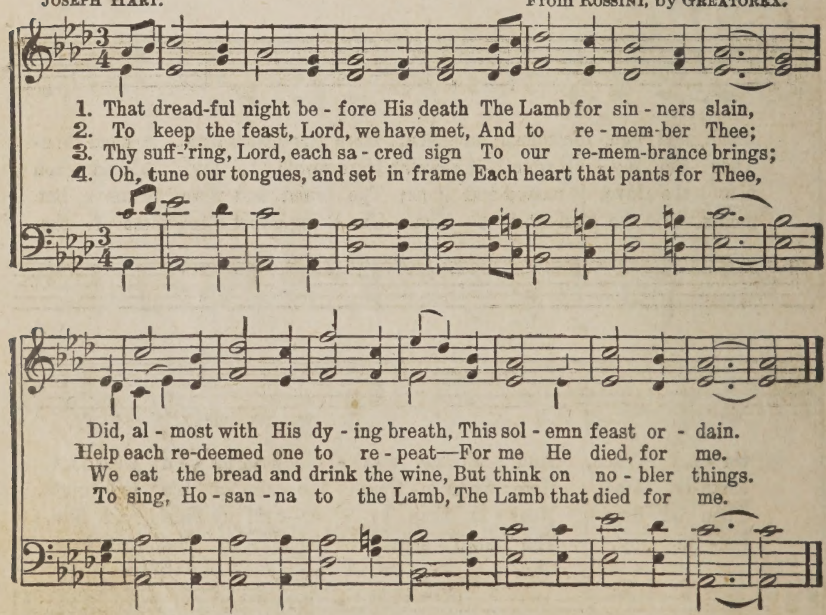
1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea,
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Galilee,
3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On-ly for Thee, As Thy disciples lived in Gal - i - lee,



Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word.
Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall, And I shall find my peace, My all in all.
Then, all my struggles o'er, Then, vict'ry won, I shall behold Thee, Lord, The living one.

252 Manoah.

Joseph Hart. From Rossini, by Greatorex.

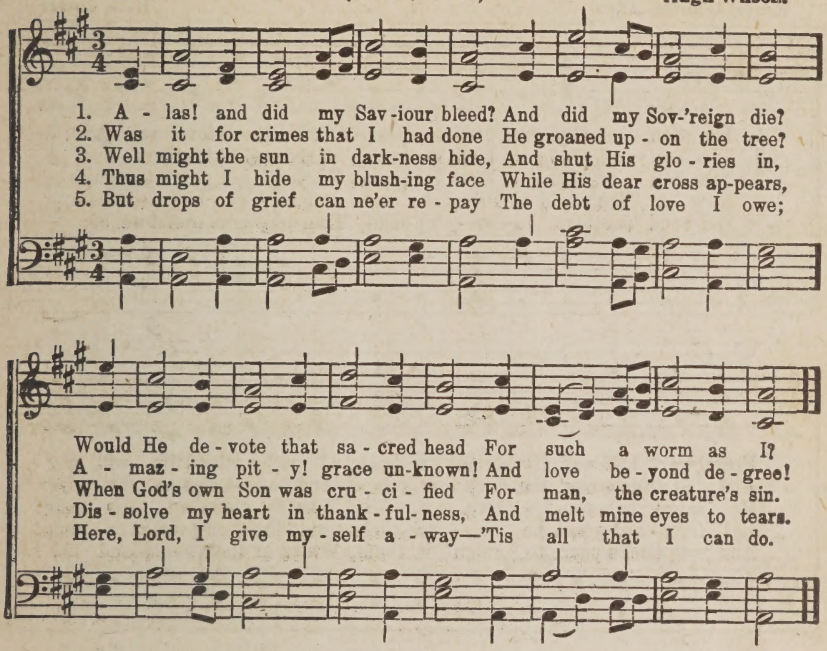


1. That dread-ful night be - fore His death The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
2. To keep the feast, Lord, we have met, And to re - mem-ber Thee;
3. Thy suff-'ring, Lord, each sa - cred sign To our re-mem-brance brings;
4. Oh, tune our tongues, and set in frame Each heart that pants for Thee,

Did, al - most with His dy - ing breath, This sol - emn feast or - dain.
Help each re-deemed one to re - peat—For me He died, for me.
We eat the bread and drink the wine, But think on no - bler things.
To sing, Ho - san - na to the Lamb, The Lamb that died for me.

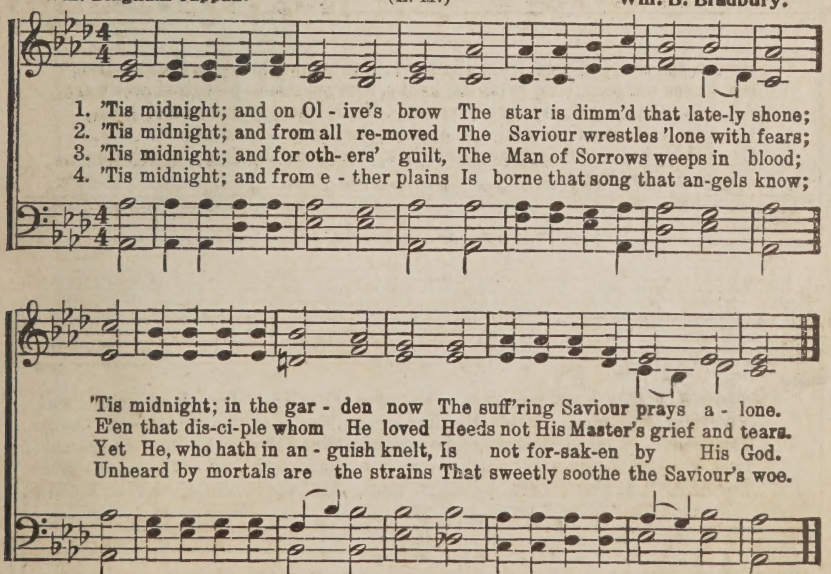
253 Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed?

Isaac Watts. (AVON. C. M.) **Hugh Wilson.**


1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face While His dear cross ap-pears,
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When God's own Son was cru - ci - fied For man, the creature's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way—'Tis all that I can do.

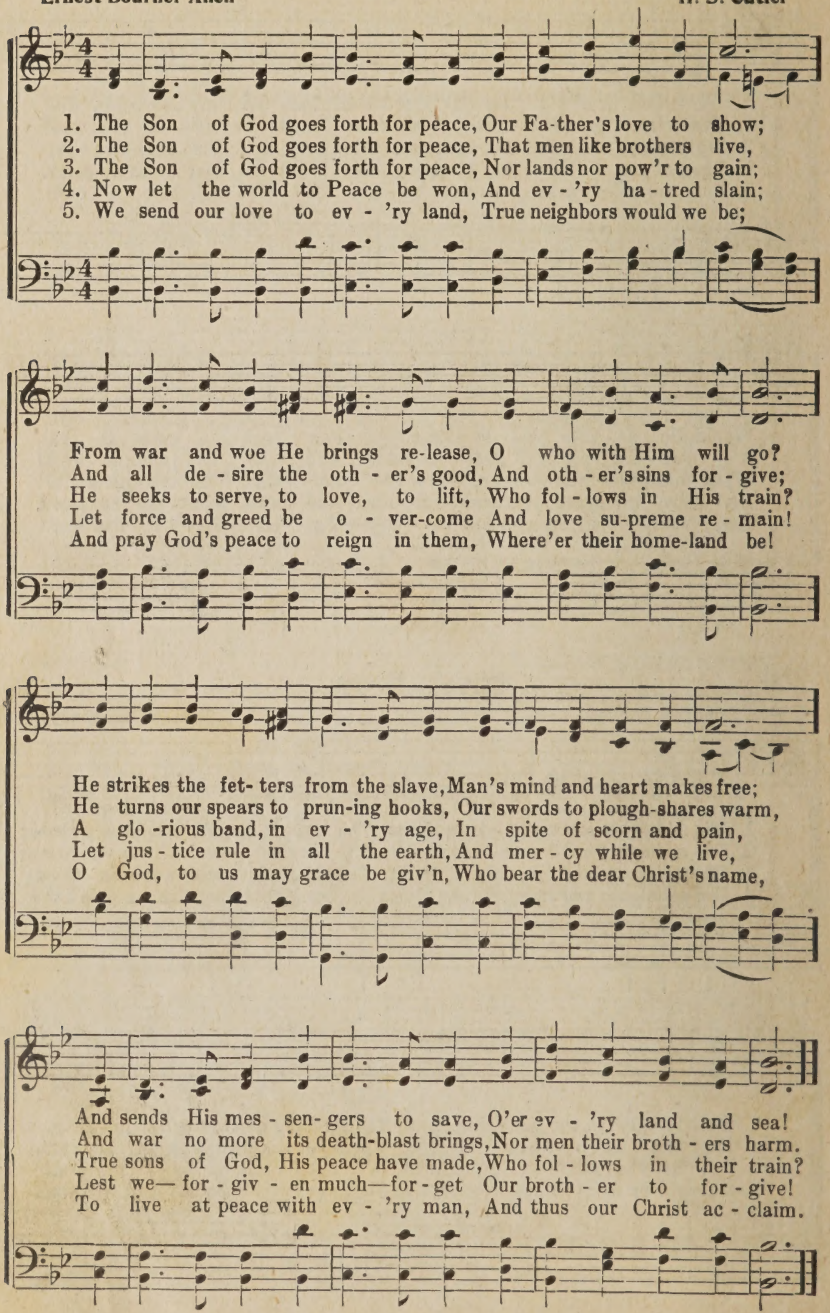
254 Olive's Brow.

Wm. Bingham Tappan. (L. M.) **Wm. B. Bradbury.**


1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimm'd that late-ly shone;
2. 'Tis midnight; and from all re-moved The Saviour wrestles 'lone with fears;
3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth- ers' guilt, The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis midnight; and from e - ther plains Is borne that song that an-gels know;
'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now The suff'ring Saviour prays a - lone.
E'en that dis-ci-ple whom He loved Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.
Yet He, who hath in an - guish knelt, Is not for-sak-en by His God.
Unheard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

255 The Son of God Goes Forth For Peace

Words copyright, 1923, Oak Park, Illinois, Pilgrim Church

Ernest Bourner Allen — H. S. Cutler

1. The Son of God goes forth for peace, Our Fa-ther's love to show;
2. The Son of God goes forth for peace, That men like brothers live,
3. The Son of God goes forth for peace, Nor lands nor pow'r to gain;
4. Now let the world to Peace be won, And ev - 'ry ha - tred slain;
5. We send our love to ev - 'ry land, True neighbors would we be;
From war and woe He brings re-lease, O who with Him will go?
And all de - sire the oth - er's good, And oth - er's sins for - give;
He seeks to serve, to love, to lift, Who fol - lows in His train?
Let force and greed be o - ver-come And love su-preme re - main!
And pray God's peace to reign in them, Where'er their home-land be!
He strikes the fet- ters from the slave, Man's mind and heart makes free;
He turns our spears to prun-ing hooks, Our swords to plough-shares warm,
A glo -rious band, in ev - 'ry age, In spite of scorn and pain,
Let jus - tice rule in all the earth, And mer - cy while we live,
O God, to us may grace be giv'n, Who bear the dear Christ's name,
And sends His mes - sen- gers to save, O'er ev - 'ry land and sea!
And war no more its death-blast brings, Nor men their broth - ers harm.
True sons of God, His peace have made, Who fol - lows in their train?
Lest we— for - giv - en much—for - get Our broth - er to for - give!
To live at peace with ev - 'ry man, And thus our Christ ac - claim.

America the Beautiful.

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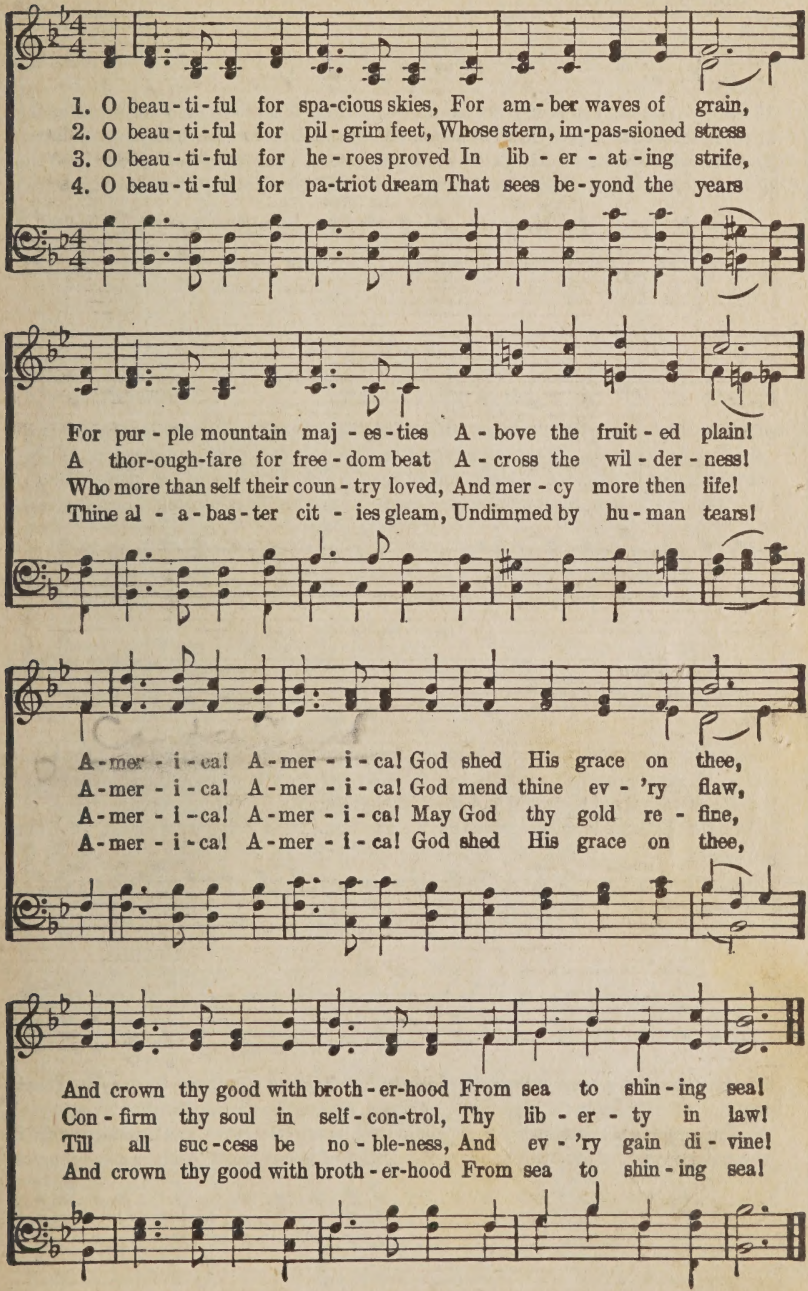
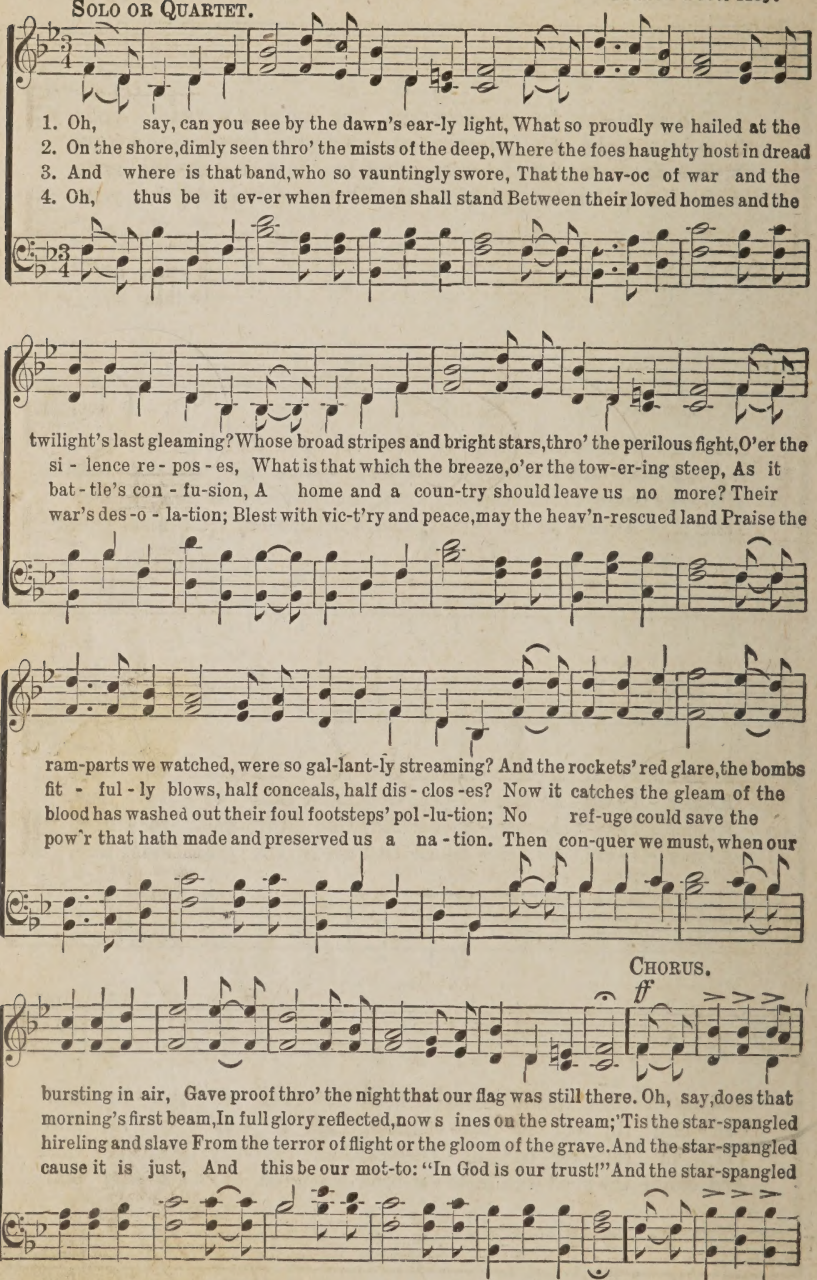
Katharine Lee Bates. S. A. Ward.

1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved In lib-er-at-ing strife,
4. O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years
For pur-ple mountain maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness!
Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer-cy more then life!
Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-ies gleam, Undimmed by hu-man tears!
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thine ev-'ry flaw,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!
Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness, And ev-'ry gain di-vine!
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!

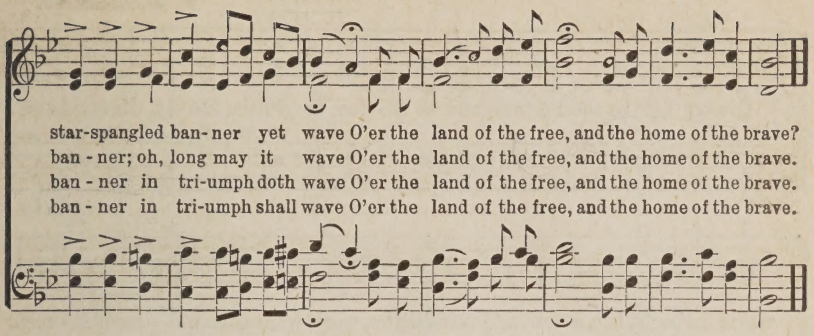
The Star-Spangled Banner.

Francis Scott Key.

SOLO OR QUARTET.


1. Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proudly we hailed at the
2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foes haughty host in dread
3. And where is that band, who so vauntingly swore, That the hav-oc of war and the
4. Oh, thus be it ev-er when freemen shall stand Between their loved homes and the
twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, O'er the
si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er-ing steep, As it
bat - tle's con - fu-sion, A home and a coun-try should leave us no more? Their
war's des - o - la-tion; Blest with vic-t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the
ram-parts we watched, were so gal-lant-ly streaming? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs
fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis - clos - es? Now it catches the gleam of the
blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pol - lu-tion; No ref-uge could save the
pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na - tion. Then con-quer we must, when our
CHORUS.
ff
bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that
morning's first beam, In full glory reflected, now s ines on the stream; 'Tis the star-spangled
hireling and slave From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave. And the star-spangled
cause it is just, And this be our mot-to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-spangled

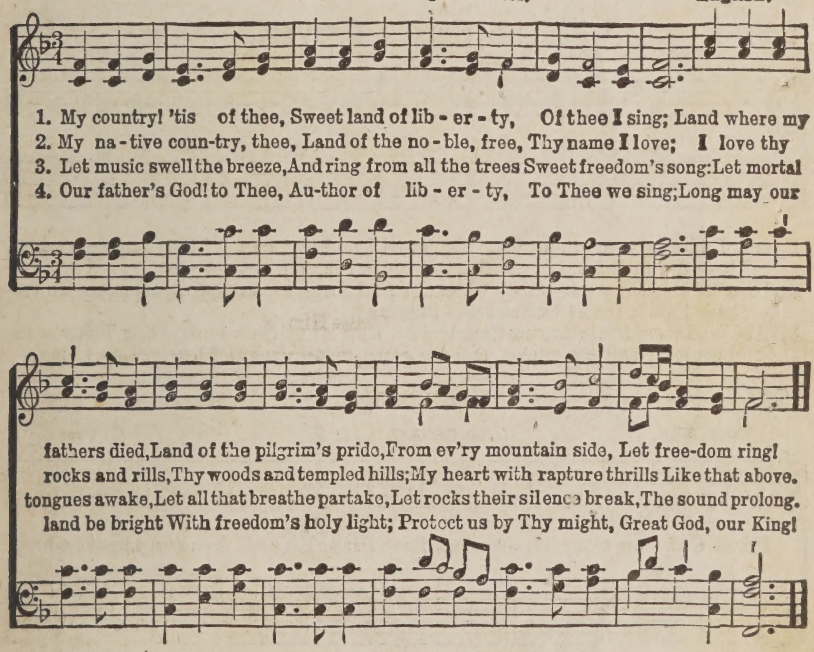
The Star-Spangled Banner.


star-spangled ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
ban-ner; oh, long may it wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
ban-ner in tri-umph doth wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
ban-ner in tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

258

America.

S. F. Smith. The National Song of America. English.


1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no-ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal
4. Our father's God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our
fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side, Let free-dom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

God Save the King.

The National Song of Britain.

1.

God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King;
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King.

2.

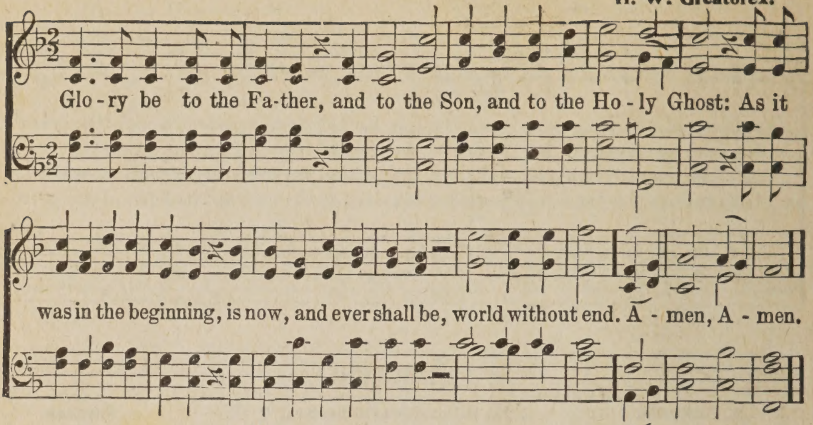
Thro' every changing scene,
O Lord, preserve our King,
Long may he reign;
His heart inspire and move
With wisdom from above,
And in a nation's love
His throne maintain.

3.

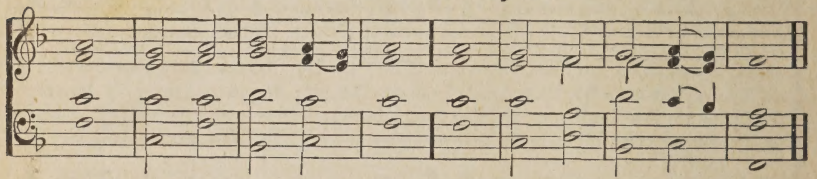
Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause,
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

259 Gloria Patri.

H. W. Greatorex.


Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost: As it
was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-men, A-men.

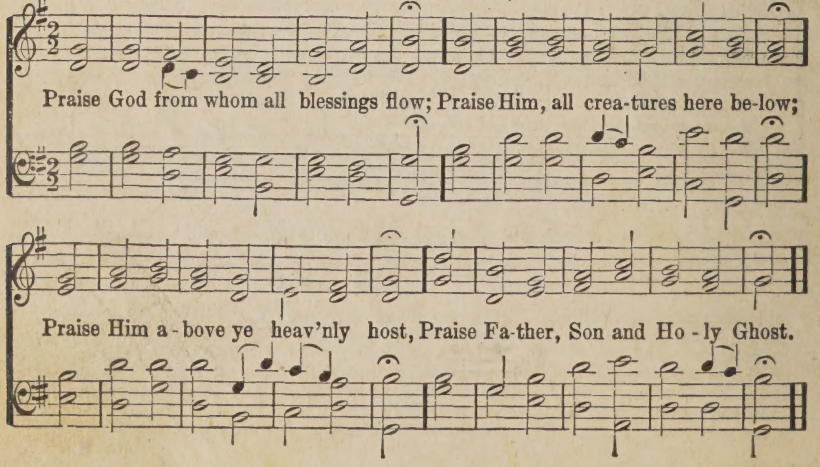
260 The Lord's Prayer.



1. Our Father who art in heaven, | hallowed | be Thy | name; ‖ Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this | day our | daily | bread, ‖ And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | them that | trespass a- | gainst us.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver | us from | evil; ‖ For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ever and | ever. A- | men.

261 D0xology.

Thos, Ken. (OLD HUNDRED. L. M.) G. Franc.


Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be-low;
Praise Him a-bove ye heav'nly host, Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost.

BIBLE READINGS ON VITAL THEMES

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262
Love

1. If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

2. And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. (1 Cor. 13:1, 2.)

3. There is no fear in love: but perfect love casteth out fear, because fear hath punishment; and he that feareth is not made perfect in love. We love, because he first loved us.

4. If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar: for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, cannot love God whom he hath not seen.

5. And this commandment have we from him, that he who loveth God love his brother also. (1 John 4: 18-21.)

6. If ye love me, ye will keep my commandments. And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may be with you for ever, even the Spirit of truth: whom the world cannot receive. (John 14:15-17.)

7. Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is begotten of God: and whosoever loveth him that begath loveth him also that is begotten of him.

8. Hereby we know that we love the children of God, when we love God and do his commandments.

9. For this is the love of God, that we keep his commandments: and his commandments are not grievous.

10. For whatsoever is begotten of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that hath overcome the world, even our faith.

11. And who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God? (1 John 5:1-5.)

263
Prayer

1. Confess therefore your sins one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The supplication of a righteous man availeth much in its working. (Jas. 5: 16-18.)

2. And all things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive. (Matt. 21:22.)

3. In love of the brethren be tenderly affectioned one to another; in honor preferring one another; in diligence not slothful; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord; rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing stedfastly in prayer. (Rom. 12:10-12.)

4. And he went forward a little, and fell on his face, and prayed, saying, My Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass away from me: nevertheless not as I will, but as thou wilt.

5. And he cometh unto the disciples, and findeth them sleeping, and saith unto Peter, What, could ye not watch with me one hour?

6. Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation: the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

7. Again a second time he went away, and prayed, saying, My Father, if this cannot pass away, except I drink it, thy will be done. (Matt. 26:39-43.)

8. But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thine inner chamber, and having shut thy door, pray to thy Father who is in secret, and thy Father who seeth in secret shall recompense thee. (Matt. 6:6.)

9. Therefore I say unto you, All things whatsoever ye pray and ask for, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them.

10. And whensoever ye stand praying forgive, if ye have aught against any one; that your Father also who is in heaven may forgive you your trespasses. (Mark 11:24, 25.)

264

Personal Work

1. He that is wise winneth souls. Behold, the righteous shall be recompensed in the earth. (Prov. 11:30, 31.)

2. My brethren, if any among you err from the truth, and one convert him; let him know, that he who converteth a sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall cover a multitude of sins. (Jas. 5:19, 20.)

3. And he sent forth his servant at supper time to say to them that were bidden, Come; for all things are now ready.

4. Then the master of the house being angry said to his servant, Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor and maimed and blind and lame.

5. And the servant said, Lord, what thou didst command is done, and yet there is room.

6. And the lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and constrain them to come in, that my house may be filled. (Luke 14:17-23.)

7. What then? only that in every way, whether in pretence or in truth, Christ is proclaimed; and therein I rejoice, yea, and will rejoice. (Phil. 1:18.)

8. We are ambassadors therefore on behalf of Christ, as though God were entreating by us: we beseech you on behalf of Christ, be ye reconciled to God. (2 Cor. 5:20.)

9. And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And he that heareth, let him say, Come. And he that is athirst, let him come: he that will, let him take the water of life freely. (Rev. 22:17.)

265

Personal Work

(Continued)

1. So thou, son of man, I have set thee a watchman unto the house of Israel; therefore hear the word at my mouth, and give them warning from me.

2. When I say unto the wicked, O wicked man, thou shalt surely die, and thou dost not speak to warn the wicked from his way; that wicked man shall die in his iniquity, but his blood will I require at thy hand.

3. Nevertheless, if thou warn the wicked of his way to turn from it, and he turn not from his way; he shall die in his iniquity, but thou hast delivered thy soul. (Ezek. 33:7-9.)

4. Wherefore also we make it our aim, whether at home or absent, to be well-pleasing unto him.

5. For we must all be made manifest before the judgment-seat of Christ; that each one may receive the things done in the body, according to what he hath done, whether it be good or bad.

6. Knowing therefore the fear of the Lord, we persuade men, but we are made manifest unto God; and I hope that we are made manifest also in your consciences. (2 Cor. 5:9-11.)

7. And he entered into the synagogue, and spake boldly for the space of three months, reasoning and persuading as to the things concerning the kingdom of God. (Acts 19:8.)

8. And ye became imitators of us, and of the Lord, having received the word in much affliction, with joy of the Holy Spirit; so that ye became an ensample to all that believe in Macedonia and in Achaia.

9. For from you hath sounded forth the word of the Lord, not only in Macedonia and Achaia, but in every place your faith to God-ward is gone forth; so that we need not to speak anything.

10. For they themselves report concerning us what manner of entering in we had unto you; and how ye turned unto God from idols, to serve a living and true God, and to wait for his Son from heaven, whom he raised from the dead, even Jesus, who delivereth us from the wrath to come. (1 Thess. 1:6-10.)

11. One of the two that heard John speak, and followed him, was Andrew, Simon Peter's brother.

12. He findeth first his own brother Simon, and saith unto him, We have found the Messiah (which is being interpreted, Christ).

13. He brought him unto Jesus (John 1:40-42.)

14. For how knowest thou, O wife, whether thou shalt save thy husband? or how knowest thou, O husband, whether thou shalt save thy wife? (1 Cor. 7:16.)

266

Occasions of Stumbling

1. But whoso shall cause one of these little ones that believe on me to stumble, it is profitable for him that a great mill-stone should be hanged about his neck, and that he should be sunk in the depth of the sea.

2. Woe unto the world because of occasions of stumbling! for it must needs be that the occasions come; but woe to that man through whom the occasion cometh!

3. And if thy hand or thy foot causeth thee to stumble, cut it off, and cast it from thee: it is good for thee to enter into life maimed or halt, rather than having two hands or two feet to be cast into the eternal fire.

4. And if thine eye causeth thee to stumble, pluck it out, and cast it from thee: it is good for thee to enter into life with one eye, rather than having two eyes to be cast into the hell of fire. (Matt. 18:6-9.)

5. Let us not therefore judge one another any more: but judge ye this rather, that no man put a stumblingblock in his brother's way, or an occasion of falling.

6. I know, and am persuaded in the Lord Jesus, that nothing is unclean of itself: save that to him who accounteth anything to be unclean, to him it is unclean.

7. For if because of meat thy brother is grieved, thou walkest no longer in love. Destroy not with thy meat him for whom Christ died.

8. Let not then your good be evil spoken of: for the kingdom of God is not eating and drinking, but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Spirit.

9. For he that herein serveth Christ is well-pleasing to God, and approved of men.

10. So then let us follow after things which make for peace, and things whereby we may edify one another.

11. Overthrow not for meat's sake the work of God. All things indeed are clean; howbeit it is evil for that man who eateth with offense.

12. It is good not to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor to do anything whereby thy brother stumbleth.

13. The faith which thou hast, have thou to thyself before God. Happy is he that judgeth not himself in that which he approveth.

14. But he that doubteth is condemned if he eat, because he eateth not of faith; and whatsoever is not of faith is sin.

15. Now we that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves.

16. Let each one of us please his neighbor for that which is good, unto edifying. For Christ also pleased not himself. (Rom. 14:13-15:3.)

17. But take heed lest by any means this liberty of yours become a stumblingblock to the weak. (1 Cor. 8;9.)

18. Through thy knowledge he that is weak perisheth, the brother for whose sake Christ died. And thus, sinning against the brethren, and wounding their conscience when it is weak, ye sin against Christ.

19. Wherefore, if meat causeth my brother to stumble, I will eat no flesh for evermore, that I cause not my brother to stumble. (1 Cor. 8: 11-13.)

267

The Church

1. Now when Jesus came into the parts of Cæsarea Philippi, he asked his disciples, saying, Who do men say that the Son of man is?

2. And they said, Some say John the Baptist; some, Elijah; and others, Jeremiah, or one of the prophets.

3. He saith unto them, But who say ye that I am?

4. And Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.

5. And Jesus answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou, Simon Bar-Jonah, for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father who is in heaven.

6. And I also say unto thee, that thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of Hades shall not prevail against it. (Matt. 16: 13-18.)

7. So then ye are no more strangers and sojourners, but ye are fellow-citizens with the saints, and of the household of God, being built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Christ Jesus himself being the chief corner stone;

8. In whom each several building, fitly framed together, groweth into a holy temple in the Lord; in whom ye also are builded together for a habitation of God in the Spirit. (Eph. 2: 19-22.)

9. And they continued stedfastly in the apostles' teaching and fellowship, in the breaking of bread and the prayers. (Acts 2: 42.)

10. Let us draw near with a true heart in fulness of faith, having our hearts sprinkled from an evil conscience: and having our body washed with pure water.

11. Let us hold fast the confession of our hope that it waver not; for he is faithful that promised. And let us consider one another to provoke unto love and good works;

12. Not forsaking our own assembling together, as the custom of some is, but exhorting one another; and so much the more, as ye see the day drawing nigh. (Heb. 10: 22-25.)

13. Christ also loved the church, and gave himself up for it; that he might sanctify it, having cleansed it by the washing of water with the word,

14. That he might present the church to himself a glorious church, not having spot or wrinkle or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish. (Eph. 5: 25-27.)

15. Now ye are the body of Christ, and severally members thereof. (1 Cor. 12: 27.)

16. And he is the head of the body, the church: who is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead; that in all things he might have the pre-eminence. (Col. 1: 18.)

268

The Divine Name

1. The disciples were called Christians first in Antioch. (Acts 11: 26.)

2. And Agrippa said unto Paul, With but little persuasion thou wouldest fain make me a Christian.

3. And Paul said, I would to God, that whether with little or with much, not thou only, but also all that hear me this day, might become such as I am except these bonds. (Acts 26: 28, 29.)

4. But if a man suffer as a Christian, let him not be ashamed; but let him glorify God in this name. (1 Pet. 4: 16.)

5. But when they believed Philip preaching good tidings concerning the kingdom of God and the name of Jesus Christ, they were baptized, both men and women. (Acts 8: 12.)

6. Wherefore also God highly exalted him, and gave unto him the name which is above every name; that in the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven and things on earth and things under the earth,

7. And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father. (Phil. 2:9-11.)

8. And in none other is there salvation: for neither is there any other name under heaven, that is given among men, wherein we must be saved. (Acts 4:12.)

9. And whatsoever ye do, in word or in deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him. (Col. 3:17.)

10. And I am no more in the world, and these are in the world, and I come to thee. Holy Father, keep them in thy name which thou hast given me, that they may be one, even as we are. (John 17:11.)

11. Neither for these only do I pray, but for them also that believe on me through their word;

12. That they may all be one; even as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be in us: that the world may believe that thou didst send me. (John 17:20, 21.)

13. Not unto us, O Jehovah, not unto us,
But unto thy name give glory,
For thy lovingkindness, and for thy truth's sake. (Ps. 115:1.)

269
Faith

1. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life.

2. For God sent not the Son into the world to judge the world; but that the world should be saved through him.

3. He that believeth on him is not judged: he that believeth not hath been judged already, because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God. (John 3:16-18.)

4. And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to the whole creation.

5. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that disbelieveth shall be condemned. (Mark 16:15, 16.)

6. What must I do to be saved? And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus, and thou shalt be saved, thou and thy house.

7. And they spake the word of the Lord unto him, with all that were in his house.

8. And he took them the same hour of the night, and washed their stripes; and was baptized, he and all his, immediately.

9. And he brought them up into his house, and set food before them, and rejoiced greatly, with all his house, having believed in God. (Acts 16:30-34.)

10. And Crispus, the ruler of the synagogue, believed in the Lord with all his house; and many of the Corinthians hearing believed, and were baptized. (Acts 18:8.)

11. And the brethren immediately sent away Paul and Silas by night unto Berœa: who when they were come thither went into the synagogue of the Jews.

12. Now these were more noble than those in Thessalonica, in that they received the word with all readiness of mind, examining the scriptures daily, whether these things were so.

13. Many of them therefore believed; also of the Greek women of honorable estate, and of men, not a few. (Acts 17:10-12.)

14. And without faith it is impossible to be well-pleasing unto him; for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that seek after him. (Heb. 11:6.)

15. Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

16. How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him whom they have not heard?

17. So belief cometh of hearing, and hearing by the word of Christ. (Rom. 10:13, 14, 17.)

270

Repentance

1. And he said unto them, Thus it is written, that the Christ should suffer, and rise again from the dead the third day;

2. And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name unto all the nations, beginning from Jerusalem. (Luke 24: 46, 47.)

3. Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and the rest of the apostles, Brethren, what shall we do?

4. And Peter said unto them, Repent ye, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ unto the remission of your sins; and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit. (Acts 2:37, 38.)

5. The times of ignorance therefore God overlooked; but now he commandeth men that they should all everywhere repent, inasmuch as he hath appointed a day in which he will judge the world. (Acts 17: 30, 31.)

6. Except ye repent, ye shall all in like manner perish. (Luke 13:3.)

7. Then began he to upbraid the cities wherein most of his mighty works were done, because they repented not. (Matt. 11:20.)

8. But I say unto you that it shall be more tolerable for the land of Sodom in the day of judgment, than for thee. (Matt. 11:24.)

9. The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some count slackness; but is longsuffering to you-ward, not wishing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

10. But the day of the Lord will come as a thief; in the which the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall be dissolved with fervent heat, and the earth and the works that are therein shall be burned up.

11. Seeing that these things are thus all to be dissolved, what manner of persons ought ye to be in all holy living and godliness,

12. Looking for and earnestly desiring the coming of the day of God. (2 Pet. 3:9-12.)

13 But there is nothing covered up, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known.

14. Wherefore whatsoever ye have said in the darkness shall be heard in the light; and what ye have spoken in the ear in the inner chambers shall be proclaimed upon the housetops. (Luke 12:2, 3.)

15. I say unto you, that even so there shall be joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine righteous persons, who need no repentance. (Luke 15:7.)

271

Confession

1. And we have beheld and bear witness that the Father hath sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world.

2. Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God abideth in him, and he in God. (1 John 4: 14, 15.)

3. Every one therefore who shall confess me before men, him will I also confess before my Father who is in heaven.

4. But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father who is in heaven. (Matt. 10:32, 33.)

5. He saith unto them, But who say ye that I am? And Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.

6. And Jesus answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou, Simon Bar-Jonah: for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father who is in heaven.

7. And I also say unto thee, that thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of Hades shall not prevail against it. (Matt. 16:15-18.)

8. The Jews had agreed already that if any man should confess him to be Christ, he should be put out of the synagogue. (John 9:22.)

9. Nevertheless even of the rulers many believed on him; but because of the Pharisees they did not confess it, lest they should be put out of the synagogue: for they loved the glory that is of men more than the glory that is of God. (John 12:42, 43.)

10. The word is nigh thee, in thy mouth, and in thy heart: that is, the word of faith, which we preach.

11. Because if thou shalt confess with thy mouth Jesus as Lord, and shalt believe in thy heart that God raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

12 For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation. (Rom. 10:8-10.)

13. Wherefore also God highly exalted him, and gave unto him the name which is above every name; that in the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven and things on earth and things under the earth;

14. And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father. (Phil. 2:9-11.)

15. For it is written, As I live, saith the Lord, to me every knee shall bow, and every tongue shall confess to God.

16. So then each one of us shall give account of himself to God. (Rom. 14:11, 12.)

272

Baptism Before the Cross

1. And even now the axe lieth at the root of the trees: every tree therefore that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down and cast into the fire.

2. I indeed baptize you in water unto repentance; but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear; he shall baptize you in the Holy Spirit and in fire;

3. Whose fan is in his hand, and he will thoroughly cleanse his threshing-floor; and he will gather his wheat into the garner, but the chaff he will burn up with unquenchable fire.

4. Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to the Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him. But John would have hindered him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me?

5. But Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer it now: for thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness. Then he suffered him.

6. And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway from the water; and lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending as a dove, and coming upon him;

7. And lo, a voice out of the heavens, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased. (Matt. 3:10-17.)

8. And it came to pass in those days, that Jesus came from Nazareth of Galilee, and was baptized of John in the Jordan.

9. And straightway coming up out of the water, he saw the heavens rent asunder, and the Spirit as a dove descending upon him:

10. And a voice came out of the heavens, Thou art my beloved Son, in thee I am well pleased. (Mark 1:9-11.)

11. After these things came Jesus and his disciples into the land of Judæa; and there he tarried with them and baptized.

12. And John also was baptizing in Ænon near to Salim, because there was much water there: and they came and were baptized. (John 3:22, 23.)

13. When therefore the Lord knew that the Pharisees had heard that Jesus was making and baptizing more disciples than John (although Jesus himself baptized not, but his disciples), he left Judæa. (John 4:1-3.)

14. Then went out unto him Jerusalem, and all Judæa, and all the region round about the Jordan; and they were baptized of him in the river Jordan, confessing their sins. (Matt. 3:5, 6.)

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Baptism After the Cross

1. And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, All authority hath been given unto me in heaven and on earth.

2. Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit:

3. Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. (Matt. 28:18-20.)

4. He that believth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that disbelieveth shall be condemned. (Mark 16:16.)

5. And Peter said unto them, Repent ye, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ unto the remission of your sins; and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit. (Acts 2:38.)

6. They then that received his word were baptized: and there were added unto them in that day about three thousand souls. (Acts 2:41.)

7. Then answered Peter, Can any man forbid the water, that these should not be baptized, who have received the Holy Spirit as well as we?

8. And he commanded them to be baptized in the name of Jesus Christ. Then prayed they him to tarry certain days. (Acts 10:47, 48.)

9. And Philip opened his mouth, and beginning from this scripture, preached unto him Jesus.

10. And as they went on the way, they came unto a certain water; and the eunuch saith, Behold, here is water; what doth hinder me to be baptized?

11. And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they both went down into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

12. And when they came up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip; and the eunuch saw him no more, for he went on his way rejoicing. (Acts 8:35-39.)

13. Or are ye ignorant that all we who were baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized unto his death?

14. We were buried therefore with him through baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, so we also might walk in newness of life.

15. For if we have become united with him in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection. (Rom. 6:3-5.)

16. Having been buried with him in baptism, wherein ye were also raised with him through faith in the working of God, who raised him from the dead. (Col. 2:12.)

17. And now why tarriest thou? arise, and be baptized, and wash away thy sins, calling on his name. (Acts 22:16.)

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Obedience

1. Having been made perfect, he became unto all them that obey him the author of eternal salvation. (Heb. 5:9.)

2. Wherefore I beseech you to confirm your love toward him.

3. For to this end also did I write, that I might know the proof of you, whether ye are obedient in all things. (2 Cor. 2:8, 9.)

4. But Peter and the apostles answered and said, We must obey God rather than men. (Acts 5:29.)

5. Ye were running well; who hindered you that ye should not obey the truth? (Gal. 5:7.)

6. What then? shall we sin because we are not under law, but under grace? God forbid.

7. Know ye not, that to whom ye present yourselves as servants unto obedience, his servants ye are whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?

8. But thanks be to God, that, whereas ye were servants of sin, ye became obedient from the heart to that form of teaching whereunto ye were delivered;

9. And being made free from sin, ye became servants of righteousness (Rom. 6:15-18.)

10. Rendering vengeance to them that know not God, and to them that obey not the gospel of our Lord Jesus.

11. Who shall suffer punishment, even eternal destruction from the face of the Lord and from the glory of his might. (2 Thess. 1:8, 9.)

12. But unto them that are factious, and obey not the truth, but obey unrighteousness, shall be wrath and indignation, tribulation and anguish. (Rom. 2:8.)

13. Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. Ye are my friends, if ye do the things which I command you. (John 15:13, 14.)

14. And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

15. Every one that cometh unto me and heareth my words, and doeth them, I will show you to whom he is like.

16. He is like a man building a house, who digged and went deep, and laid a foundation upon the rock: and when a flood arose, the stream brake against that house, and could not shake it: because it had been well builded.

17. But he that heareth and doeth not, is like a man that built a house upon the earth without a foundation; against which the stream brake, and straightway it fell in; and the ruin of that house was great. (Luke 6: 46-49.)

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The Lord's Supper

1. And he took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave to them, saying, This is my body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me.

2. And the cup in like manner after supper, saying, This cup is the new covenant in my blood, even that which is poured out for you.

3. But behold, the hand of him that betrayeth me is with me on the table. (Luke 22:19-21.)

4. For I received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, that the Lord Jesus in the night in which he was betrayed took bread;

5. And when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, This is my body, which is for you: this do in remembrance of me.

6. In like manner also the cup, after supper, saying, This cup is the new covenant in my blood: this do, as often as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

7. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death till he come.

8. Wherefore whosoever shall eat the bread or drink the cup of the Lord in an unworthy manner, shall be guilty of the body and the blood of the Lord.

9. But let a man prove himself, and so let him eat of the bread, and drink of the cup.

10. For he that eateth and drinketh, eateth and drinketh judgment unto himself, if he discern not the body. (1 Cor. 11:23-29.)

11. And they continued stedfastly in the apostles' teaching and fellowship, in the breaking of bread and the prayers. (Acts 2:42.)

12. And upon the first day of the week, when we were gathered together to break bread, Paul discoursed with them, intending to depart on the morrow. (Acts 20:7.)

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The Holy Spirit

1. But the Comforter, even the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring to your remembrance all that I said unto you. (John 14:26.)

2. I tell you the truth: It is expedient for you that I go away; for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I go, I will send him unto you.

3. And he, when he is come, will convict the world in respect of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

4. Of sin, because they believe not on me; of righteousness, because I go to the Father, and ye behold me no more; of judgment, because the prince of this world hath been judged. (John 16:7-11.)

5. And behold, I send forth the promise of my Father upon you: but tarry ye in the city, until ye be clothed with power from on high. (Luke 24:49.)

6. And when the day of Pentecost was now come, they were all together in one place.

7. And suddenly there came from heaven a sound as of the rushing of a mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

8. And there appeared unto them tongues parting asunder, like as of fire; and it sat upon each one of them.

9. And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance. (Acts 2:1-4.)

10. But Peter, standing up with the eleven, lifted up his voice, and spake forth unto them. (Acts 2:14.)

11. This Jesus did God raise up, whereof we all are witnesses.

12. Being therefore by the right hand of God exalted, and having received of the Father the promise of the Holy Spirit, he hath poured forth this, which ye see and hear. (Acts 2:32, 33.)

13. Let all the house of Israel therefore know assuredly, that God hath made him both Lord and Christ, this Jesus whom ye crucified.

14. Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and the rest of the apostles, Brethren, what shall we do?

15. And Peter said unto them, Repent ye, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ unto the remission of your sins; and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit. (Acts 2:36-38.)

16. They then that received his word were baptized: and there were added unto them in that day about three thousand souls. (Acts 2:41.)

17. If ye love me, ye will keep my commandments.

18. And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may be with you for ever, even the Spirit of truth: whom the world cannot receive. (John 14:15-17.)

19. And we are witnesses of these things; and so is the Holy Spirit, whom God hath given to them that obey him. (Acts 5:32.)

20. Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except one be born of water and the Spirit, he can not enter into the kingdom of God. (John 3:5.)

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Conversion of the Samaritans

(Acts 8:4-25.)

4. They therefore that were scattered abroad went about preaching the word.

5. And Philip went down to the city of Samaria, and proclaimed unto them the Christ.

6. And the multitudes gave heed with one accord unto the things that were spoken by Philip, when they heard, and saw the signs which he did.

7, 8. For from many of those that had unclean spirits, they came out, crying with a loud voice: and many that were palsied, and that were lame, were healed. And there was much joy in that city.

9. But there was a certain man, Simon by name, who beforetime in the city used sorcery, and amazed the people of Samaria, giving out that himself was some great one:

10. To whom they all gave heed, from the least to the greatest, saying,

This man is that power of God which is called Great.

11. And they gave heed to him, because that of long time he had amazed them with his sorceries.

12. But when they believed Philip preaching good tidings concerning the kingdom of God and the name of Jesus Christ, they were baptized, both men and women.

13. And Simon also himself believed: and being baptized, he continued with Philip; and beholding signs and great miracles wrought, he was amazed.

14. Now when the apostles that were at Jerusalem heard that Samaria had received the word of God, they sent unto them Peter and John:

15. Who, when they were come down, prayed for them, that they might receive the Holy Spirit:

16. For as yet it was fallen upon none of them: only they had been baptized into the name of the Lord Jesus.

17. Then laid they their hands on them, and they received the Holy Spirit.

18. Now when Simon saw that through the laying on of the apostles' hands the Holy Spirit was given, he offered them money, saying, Give me also this power, that on whomsoever I lay my hands, he may receive the Holy Spirit.

20. But Peter said unto him, Thy silver perish with thee, because thou hast thought to obtain the gift of God with money.

21. Thou hast neither part nor lot in this matter: for thy heart is not right before God.

22, 23. Repent therefore of this thy wickedness, and pray the Lord, if perhaps the thought of thy heart shall be forgiven thee. For I see that thou art in the gall of bitterness and in the bond of iniquity.

24. And Simon answered and said, Pray ye for me to the Lord, that none of the things which ye have spoken come upon me.

25. They therefore, when they had testified and spoken the word of the Lord, returned to Jerusalem, and preached the gospel to many villages of the Samaritans.

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Conversion of the Eunuch

(Acts 8:26-39.)

26. But an angel of the Lord spake unto Philip, saying, Arise, and go toward the south unto the way that goeth down from Jerusalem unto Gaza: the same is desert.

27. And he arose and went: and behold, a man of Ethiopia, a eunuch of great authority under Candace, queen of the Ethiopians, who was over all her treasure, who had come to Jerusalem to worship;

28. And he was returning and sitting in his chariot, and was reading the prophet Isaiah.

29. And the Spirit said unto Philip, Go near, and join thyself to this chariot.

30. And Philip ran to him, and heard him reading Isaiah the prophet, and said, Understandest thou what thou readest?

31. And he said, How can I, except some one shall guide me? And he besought Philip to come up and sit with him.

32. Now the passage of the scripture which he was reading was this,

He was led as a sheep to the slaughter;
And as a lamb before his shearer is dumb,
So he openeth not his mouth:

33. In his humiliation his judgment was taken away:
His generation, who shall declare?
For his life is taken from the earth.

34. And the eunuch answered Philip, and said, I pray thee, of whom speaketh the prophet this? of himself, or of some other?

35. And Philip opened his mouth, and beginning from this scripture, preached unto him Jesus.

36. And as they went on the way, they came unto a certain water; and the eunuch saith, Behold, here is water: what doth hinder me to be baptized?

38. And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they both went down into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

39. And when they came up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip; and the eunuch saw him no more, for he went on his way rejoicing.

279

Conversions of Lydia and the Jailor

(Acts 16.)

13. And on the sabbath day we went forth without the gate by a river side, where we supposed there was a place of prayer, and we sat down, and spake unto the women that were come together.

14. And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira, one that worshipped God, heard us: whose heart the Lord opened to give heed unto the things which were spoken by Paul.

15. And when she was baptized, and her household, she besought us, saying, If ye have judged me to be faithful to the Lord, come into my house, and abide there.

25. But about midnight Paul and Silas were praying and singing hymns unto God, and the prisoners were listening to them;

26. And suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison-house were shaken: and immediately all the doors were opened; and every one's bands were loosed.

27. And the jailor, being roused out of sleep and seeing the prison doors open, drew his sword and was about to kill himself, supposing that the prisoners had escaped.

28. But Paul cried with a loud voice, saying, Do thyself no harm: for we are all here.

29. And he called for lights and sprang in, and, trembling for fear, fell down before Paul and Silas,

30. And brought them out and said Sirs, what must I do to be saved?

31. And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus, and thou shalt be saved, thou and thy house.

32. And they spake the word of the Lord unto him, with all that were in his house.

33. And he took them the same hour of the night, and washed their stripes; and was baptized, he and all his, immediately.

34. And he brought them up into his house, and set food before them, and rejoiced greatly, with all his house, having believed in God.

280

The Twelve Men Baptized at Ephesus

Acts 19: 1-7.)

1. And it came to pass, that, while Apollos was at Corinth, Paul having passed through the upper country came to Ephesus, and found certain disciples:

2. And he said unto them, Did ye receive the Holy Spirit when ye believed? And they said unto him, Nay, we did not so much as hear whether the Holy Spirit was given.

3. And he said, Into what then were ye baptized? And they said, Into John's baptism.

4. And Paul said, John baptized with the baptism of repentance, saying unto the people that they should believe on him that should come after him, that is, on Jesus.

5. And when they heard this, they were baptized into the name of the Lord Jesus.

6. And when Paul had laid his hands upon them, the Holy Spirit came on them; and they spake with tongues and prophesied.

7. And they were in all about twelve men.

281

Conversion of Saul

(Acts 22: 1-16.)

1. Brethren and fathers, hear ye the defense which I now make unto you.

2. And when they heard that he spake unto them in the Hebrew language, they were the more quiet: and he saith,

3. I am a Jew, born in Tarsus of Cilicia, but brought up in this city, at the feet of Gamaliel, instructed according to the strict manner of the law of our fathers, being zealous for God, even as ye all are this day.

4. And I persecuted this Way unto the death, binding and delivering into prisons both men and women.

5. As also the high priest doth bear me witness, and all the estate of the elders: from whom also I received letters unto the brethren, and journeyed to Damascus to bring them also that were there unto Jerusalem in bonds to be punished.

6. And it came to pass, that, as I made my journey, and drew nigh unto Damascus, about noon, suddenly there shone from heaven a great light round about me.

7. And I fell unto the ground, and heard a voice saying unto me, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?

8. And I answered, Who art thou, Lord? And he said unto me, I am Jesus of Nazareth, whom thou persecutest.

9. And they that were with me beheld indeed the light, but they heard not the voice of him that spake to me.

10. And I said, What shall I do, Lord? And the Lord said unto me, Arise, and go into Damascus; and there it shall be told thee of all things which are appointed for thee to do.

11. And when I could not see for the glory of that light, being led by the hand of them that were with me, I came into Damascus.

12. And one Ananias, a devout man according to the law, well reported of by all the Jews that dwelt there,

13. Came unto me, and standing by me said unto me, Brother Saul, receive thy sight. And in that very hour I looked up on him.

14. And he said, The God of our fathers hath appointed thee to know his will, and to see the Righteous One, and to hear a voice from his mouth.

15. For thou shalt be a witness for him unto all men of what thou hast seen and heard.

16. And now why tarriest thou? arise, and be baptized, and wash away thy sins, calling on his name.

282

Christian Unity

1. Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity. (Ps. 133: 1.)

2. For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of the body, being many, are one body; so also is Christ.

3. For in one Spirit were we all baptized into one body, whether Jews or Greeks, whether bond or free; and were all made to drink of one Spirit. (1 Cor. 12: 12, 13.)

4. Now I beseech you, brethren, through the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that ye all speak the same thing, and that there be no divisions among you; but that ye be perfected together in the same mind and in the same judgment.

5. For it hath been signified unto me concerning you, my brethren, by them that are of the household of Chloe, that there are contentions among you.

6. Now this I mean, that each one of you saith, I am of Paul; and I of Apollos; and I of Cephas; and I of Christ.

7. Is Christ divided? was Paul crucified for you? or were ye baptized into the name of Paul? (1 Cor. 1: 10-13.)

8. I therefore, the prisoner in the Lord, beseech you to walk worthily of the calling wherewith ye were called,

9. With all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering, forbearing one another in love;

10. Giving diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

11. There is one body, and one Spirit, even as also ye were called in one hope of your calling;

12. One Lord, one faith, one baptism,

13. One God and Father of all, who is over all, and through all, and in all. (Eph. 4: 1-6.)

14. Neither for these only do I pray, but for them also that believe on me through their word;

15. That they may all be one; even as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be in us: that the world may believe that thou didst send me. (John 17:20, 21.)

16. And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and they shall become one flock, one shepherd. (John 10:16.)

283

Giving

1. Now concerning the collection for the saints, as I gave order to the churches of Galatia, so also do ye.

2. Upon the first day of the week let each one of you lay by him in store, as he may prosper, that no collections be made when I come. (1 Cor. 16:1, 2.)

3. Let each man do according as he hath purposed in his heart: not grudgingly, or of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver. (2 Cor. 9:7.)

4. And he looked up, and saw the rich men that were casting their gifts into the treasury.

5. And he saw a certain poor widow casting in thither two mites. And he said, Of a truth I say unto you, This poor widow cast in more than they all:

6. For all these did of their superfluity cast in unto the gifts; but she of her want did cast in all the living that she had. (Luke 21:1-4.)

7. Will a man rob God? yet ye rob me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee?

8. In tithes and offerings. Ye are cursed with the curse; for ye rob me, even this whole nation.

9. Bring ye the whole tithe into the storehouse, that there may be food in my house, and prove me now herewith, saith Jehovah of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it. (Mal. 3:8-10.)

10. Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, shaken together, running over, shall they give into your bosom. For with what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again. (Luke 6:38.)

11. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life. (John 3:16.)

12. Christ also loved the church, and gave himself up for it. (Eph. 5:25.)

284

The Law Abrogated

1. Or are ye ignorant, brethren (for I speak to men who know the law), that the law hath dominion over a man for so long time as he liveth?

2. For the woman that hath a husband is bound by the law to the husband while he liveth; but if the husband die, she is discharged from the law of the husband.

3. So then if, while the husband liveth, she be joined to another man, she shall be called an adulteress; but if the husband die, she is free from the law, so that she is no adulteress, though she be joined to another man.

4. Wherefore, my brethren, ye also were made dead to the law through the body of Christ; that ye should be joined to another, even to him who was raised from the dead, that we might bring forth fruit unto God.

5. For when we were in the flesh, the sinful passions, which were through the law, wrought in our members to bring forth fruit unto death.

6. But now we have been discharged from the law, having died to that wherein we were held; so that we serve in newness of the spirit, and not in oldness of the letter. (Rom. 7:1-7.)

7. But if the ministration of death, written, and engraven on stones, came with glory, so that the children of Israel could not look stedfastly upon the face of Moses for the glory of his face, which glory was passing away; how shall not rather the ministration of the spirit be with glory?

8. For if the ministration of condemnation hath glory, much rather doth the ministration of righteousness exceed in glory.

9. For verily that which hath been made glorious hath not been made glorious in this respect, by reason of the glory that surpasseth.

10. For if that which passeth away was with glory, much more that which remaineth is in glory.

11. Having therefore such a hope, we use great boldness of speech, and are not as Moses, who put a veil upon his face, that the children of Israel should not look stedfastly on the end of that which was passing away.

12 But their minds were hardened: for until this very day at the reading of the old covenant the same veil remaineth, it not being revealed to them that it is done away in Christ.

13. But unto this day, whensoever Moses is read, a veil lieth upon their heart. But whensoever it shall turn to the Lord, the veil is taken away. (2 Cor. 3:7-16.)

14. For whosoever shall keep the whole law, and yet stumble in one point, he is become guilty of all. For he that said, Do not commit adultery, said also, Do not kill. Now if thou dost not commit adultery, but killest, thou art become a transgressor of the law. (Jas. 2:10-12.)

15. Ye are severed from Christ, ye who would be justified by the law; ye are fallen away from grace. (Gal. 5:4.)

285

The Law Abrogated

(Continued)

1. Knowing that a man is not justified by the works of the law but through faith in Jesus Christ, even we believed on Christ Jesus, that we might be justified by faith in Christ, and not by the works of the law: because by the works of the law shall no flesh be justified. (Gal. 2:16.)

2. For I through the law died unto the law, that I might live unto God.

3. I have been crucified with Christ; and it is no longer I that live, but Christ liveth in me: and that life which I now live in the flesh I live in faith, the faith which is in the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself up for me.

4. I do not make void the grace of God: for if righteousness is through the law, then Christ died for nought. (Gal. 2:19-21.)

5. For as many as are of the works of the law are under a curse: for it is written, Cursed is every one who continueth not in all things that are written in the book of the law, to do them.

6. Now that no man is justified by the law before God, is evident: for, The righteous shall live by faith; and the law is not of faith; but, He that doeth them shall live in them.

7. Christ redeemed us from the curse of the law, having become a curse for us; for it is written, Cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree. (Gal. 3:10-13.)

8. What then is the law? It was added because of transgressions, till the seed should come to whom the promise hath been made; and it was ordained through angels by the hand of a mediator. Now a mediator is not a mediator of one; but God is one.

9. Is the law then against the promises of God? God forbid: for if there had been a law given which could make alive, verily righteousness would have been of the law.

10. But the scripture shut up all things under sin, that the promise by faith in Jesus Christ might be given to them that believe.

11. But before faith came, we were kept in ward under the law, shut up unto the faith which should afterwards be revealed.

12. So that the law is become our tutor to bring us unto Christ, that we might be justified by faith. But now that faith is come, we are no longer under a tutor.

13. For ye are all sons of God, through faith in Christ Jesus.

14. For as many of you as were baptized into Christ did put on Christ. (Gal. 3:19-27.)

286

The Transfiguration

1. Jesus taketh with him Peter, and James, and John his brother, and bringeth them up into a high mountain apart.

2. And he was transfigured before them; and his face did shine as the sun, and his garments became white as the light.

3. And behold, there appeared unto them Moses and Elijah talking with him.

4. And Peter answered, and said unto Jesus, Lord, it is good for us to be here: if thou wilt, I will make here three tabernacles; one for thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elijah.

5. While he was yet speaking, behold, a bright cloud overshadowed them: and behold, a voice out of the cloud, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him.

6. And when the disciples heard it, they fell on their face, and were sore afraid.

7. And Jesus came and touched them and said, Arise, and be not afraid.

8. And lifting up their eyes, they saw no one, save Jesus only. (Matt. 17: 1-8.)

287

Blessed Is the Man

1. Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers:

2. But his delight is in the law of Jehovah; and on his law doth he meditate day and night.

3. And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water, that bringeth forth its fruit in its season, whose leaf also doth not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4. The wicked are not so, but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5. Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6. For Jehovah knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the wicked shall perish. (Ps. 1.)

288

Remember thy Creator

1. Remember also thy Creator in the days of thy youth, before the evil days come, and the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

2. Before the sun, and the light, and the moon, and the stars, are darkened, and the clouds return after the rain;

3. In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows shall be darkened, and the doors shall be shut in the street;

4. When the sound of the grinding is low, and one shall rise up at the voice of a bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

5. Yea, they shall be afraid of that which is high, and terrors shall be in the way; and the almond-tree shall blossom, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail; because man goeth to his everlasting home, and the mourners go about the streets:

6. Before the silver cord is loosed, or the golden bowl is broken, or the pitcher is broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern,

7. And the dust returneth to the earth as it was, and the spirit returneth unto God who gave it.

8. Vanity of vanities, saith the Preacher; all is vanity.

9. And further, because the Preacher was wise, he still taught the people knowledge; yea, he pondered, and sought out, and set in order many proverbs.

10. The Preacher sought to find out acceptable words, and that which was written uprightly, even words of truth.

11. The words of the wise are as goads; and as nails well fastened are the words of the masters of assemblies, which are given from one shepherd.

12. And furthermore, my son, be admonished: of making many books there is no end; and much study is a weariness of the flesh.

13. This is the end of the matter; all hath been heard: Fear God, and keep his commandments; for this is the whole duty of man.

14. For God will bring every work into judgment, with every hidden thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil (Eccl. 12).

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